

Around the Country-Side

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT PLACES AND PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

WASHBURN'S

The windstorm, on Sunday night, completely destroyed the cowstable on the farm occupied by Mr. Geo. Bulford.

On account of the extremely cold weather, and the bad condition of the roads, there has been a very small attendance at our school during the whole of the present month.

Mr. T. Whaler, who has been entering taining lagrippe during the past week, resumed his duties in Oak Leaf school on Monday.

GLEN BUELL

Last Sunday evening death again visited this community and removed from our midst a young and highly respected resident in the person of Mr. Howard Moorehouse. The deceased was a son of the late John Moorehouse and made many warm friends wherever he was known.

Miss M. Shaver of Brookville is spending a few days as the guest of Mrs. W. Towriss.

Miss Gertrude Sturgeon of Watford, who has been a guest of her cousins, Miss Edith and Willis Sturgeon, returned home last week.

ADDISON

Mrs. Burnett, we are sorry to say, is again on the sick list.

Mrs. G. S. Booth and Mrs. John Best are visiting friends in Ottawa for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith of Fairfield East were guests of Mr. E. S. Wilton on 21st inst.

Mr. R. H. Field has been in Toronto for a week past attending the Canadian Association of Fairs and Exhibitions, as a delegate of Brockville Fair.

It is a pleasure for an observer to look about and see smiles on the lips of all, as, for a few days, we have seen the immense quantity of snow demolished. Would one be called a heathen were he to beseech the sun to continue to shine on and bring again to this snow-clothed land of ours a glow of warmth, a youthful animation, and a taste of an earthly Valhalla, for which we pray so very fervently?

The Rev. Mr. Burnett, who has been visiting relatives in Toronto for the benefit of his health, returns to his home this week, and will take charge of his services next Sunday. His health is much improved, and he expects now to be fully able to take full charge of his work.

NEWBORO

Mr. F. Halladay of Westport was in town on Saturday.

Mr. J. Paul of Gananoque is visiting his mother.

Dr. King sold his horse to a Perth citizen on Friday for a handsome price.

The people here are having a serious time getting in their wood supply on account of such bad roads.

Mr. John Moriarty has recovered from an attack of "lagrippe".

Mr. N. Landon was in Brockville last week.

A great many citizens are laid up with "lagrippe".

Messrs. W. Hart, F. McNally and J. Nolan were in Phillipsville last Tuesday attending the funeral of the late J. Nolan of that place.

A few from here attended the Odd-fellows excursion to Brockville on Tuesday night.

L. Shaw, a pupil of Athens High School, was taken sick while in Athens and was compelled to come home. We are glad to say he is getting better.

How do Athens hockeyists like the sentence of discipline and disqualification pronounced against them this week by the O.H.A. as a result of their match with Newboro in Brockville?

GREENBUSH

No mail to-day on account of the snow blockade on the railways.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Parthena Blanchard's health is improving.

Mrs. S. N. Olds is spending a few days with friends in Brockville.

Fred and Ella Kerr are visiting relatives in Elgin and Newboro at present.

J. M. Keeler has returned after visiting in Rockspring and Brockville.

The Rev. Mr. Bennett of Montreal, District Secretary of the Bible Society, conducted a very interesting meeting in our church last night.

FRANKVILLE

The funeral services of the late Mrs. M. S. Lecky were held in the Methodist Church here on Sunday the 14th. She had been ailing for some time, but death came sooner than was expected. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and one child. Great sympathy is felt for the young husband in this the saddest trial of his life. The body was taken to Athens and put in the vault.

A special meeting of the League was held on Friday evening. A good programme was given and refreshments after, consisting of sandwiches, cake and coffee. Its special object was to deepen the interest and obtain new members.

Miss Patterson of Athens spent a few days with the Misses Oliver.

Miss Jessie Kilborn left on Friday for Smith's Falls where she is to take the position of stenographer in the office of J. R. Lavell. Miss Kilborn has been taking a rest for over a year, on account of her health. We wish her every success in her new position.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Wilkie, an old lady living below Frankville, were held in St. Thomas' Church on Sunday, 21st. She leaves several children and grand-children to mourn her loss, her husband having predeceased her some years ago. The body was interred at Toledo cemetery.

Mr. Joseph Bain of Ogdensburg is visiting friends here this week.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of Farmers' Friend cheese factory patrons at Frankville was a highly satisfactory event. Mr. R. Mackie presided and W. C. Dowley was secretary for the evening.

Mr. C. H. Smith, proprietor of the factory, was present and expressed his willingness to give patrons any information they might desire respecting the season's operations.

The secretary's report showed that the past season had been very successful. During 1903 upwards of \$30,000 had been paid out for milk. An average of 10.93 per lb. had been received during the season. The following officers were elected:—

Secretary—W. Montgomery. Treasurer—A. H. Parker. Salesman—C. B. Smith. Auditors—J. Coade and R. Mackie.

SINNERS AND FISHES

A Baptist clergyman, preaching in Toronto said that statistics showed that, in the United States, it took nineteen church members a whole year to convert one sinner. "What would you think, if nineteen of your good deacons and ministers here went up to Muskoka, where the fishing is excellent, and they had every modern facility for catching fish, and as a result of three hundred and sixty-five days' fishing sent home one lonely fish?"

Three hundred and sixty-five days—that includes Sundays when, good people like deacons and ministers don't fish. Well, it would certainly be mighty poor fishing; and yet this is the rate according to which sinners are being hauled in. Surely there must be something wrong in the comparison. Either the sinners are not as plentiful as the fish in Muskoka, or the deacons and ministers are not equipped with the best apparatus, or else they are picnicking instead of fishing. We fear the truth is that the piscator does not know how to get after the pooster; he hasn't got the bait. He wants the sinner to join the church, but the church isn't the bait—not the right kind at least. He points to the church members, and they are not the bait. He only knew it he may not be much in the way of bait himself. So the peccator swims freely in his native element, hardly deigning to sniff contemptuously at the various propositions laid down to him, but now and then turning half on his side to wink knowingly at the piscatorial artist. Yes, a solitary fish for three hundred and sixty-five days' fishing of nineteen catch bodied men is poor fishing. If there is anything wrong with the comparison it is not ours. Objectors may refer to the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, of Cleveland, Ohio, author and proprietor.—Ex.

MARCH NUMBER

OF IDEAS WOMAN'S MAGAZINE. Of especial interest to our readers of this progressive periodical, will prove the first of a series of "Brief Business Talks for Women," by Katherine Louise Smith, in the March number. Her hints to her fellow-women for a better knowledge in the care of money will prove of exceeding value to those who heed them. "The Vicereine of India," as presented by Waldon Fawcett, deals with the remarkable success of that beautiful American woman, Lady Curzon. Articles appropriate to Spring in the house and garden are "Flowering Plants for the Window-garden," by Eben E. Rexford; "Rising Mushrooms for Profit," by Madeline Reilly; and "Gardening Under Maslin," by George Ethelbert Walsh.

WHY?

Once, I thought that I was clever; Then I was a little boy. Everybody praised my wit, And my heart was full of joy.

They all said I learned so quickly! And that I read so well! And the writing in my copybook They said was "simply swell."

And I drew "just splendidly!" "An excellent attempt!" "A great future awaited me!"—Of that I often dreamt.

I was a splendid writer, And quick to do my sums, I "should be a public speaker!" But "I must choose good causes!"

I could draw "like anything!" An artist I should be! In composition I excelled; "He'll write you, now, you'll see!"

I could do so many things— There all the trouble lay; Now I'm nearly thirty, and Fame waits for me to-day.

"FRANK."

A Tale of Three Toads

A gentleman living in Denver has discovered that a toad may have as keen a sense of locality as a dog or a cat. He has been much interested in bees, and has several hives near his house. Of late, however, his attention has been quite diverted from the bees to four good sized toads that have taken up their abode under one of the larger hives. By watching them closely he discovered the position was decidedly well taken. When the bees come in laden with honey they are apt to hit the hive and fall to the ground. Then Mr. Toad's active little tongue dart out and the dazed little bee meets an unexpected doom. This, of course, was very gratifying to the toad, but very hard on the bee. The gentleman took three of the toads, painted them a bright yellow, carried them three quarters of a mile from the house and let them in the road. On the evening of the second day three rather weary, yellow-streaked toads resumed their positions under the hive, ready for the next day's slaughter. But their fine sense of location had to be sacrificed in the interest of the bee business—they were disposed of. But it is evident that a toad does his hopping in an intelligent manner.

Can You See Air?

If air cannot be seen, what is it that we see quivering above a field on a hot summer day or even above a hot stove in the house? That question has puzzled many a head, both old and young. The answer usually given is that it is the heat, but heat cannot be seen, and therefore it is not the heat.

The explanation of the phenomenon is really quite simple, like all such things, when we hear it. As a matter of fact, it is air that we see quivering, but heat makes it visible. The quivering is caused by the upward passage, close by each other, of small currents of air of different temperatures in which the rays of light are irregularly refracted, and this makes the currents visible.

Value of Capital. Once upon a time two utter bankrupts were considering ways and means of getting needed money. "I know how we can make \$9," said one.

"How?" asked the other. "Raise a dollar note to ten by placing a cipher after the one."

"Where will we raise the dollar?" Then the scheme failed for want of capital. Moral.—The great financial difficulty is in raising the first dollar.

Changed His Ticket. An entertaining story is told of a railway manager in Wales whose identity was not known to the ticket collector of an outlying station. He was walking through the station door when the collector surprised him with a request for his ticket.

"My face is my ticket," he said, with much pleasantry. "Oh," said the collector, "my orders are to punch all tickets!"

A Story of Robespierre. The story is told of Robespierre that one time, when at the height of his power, a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her and asked, "Madam, have you no humanity?"

Revenge. Small Boy—Give me a large bottle of the worst medicine you've got in your store. Druggist—What's the matter? "Well, I've been left all alone with grandma, and she's suddenly been taken sick, and I'm going to get even with her!"—Life.

Keeps It to Himself. The man with "untold wealth" is the one who dodges the tax assessor.—Philadelphia Record.

A PLAGIARIST.

The Sort of a Thief That Charles Reade Practised Himself.

The novelists who aspire toward absolute originality of plot might think once in awhile of the sources from which certain masters drew their inspiration and of the calmness with which those great workers picked up whatever would serve them at their trade. Charles Reade depended on the newspapers as the living record of life as it is. One day in the week he devoted to his scrapbooks. Passing events seemed to him of vital importance, and the result of his collating appeared in novels whose "purpose" told.

In "Never Too Late to Mend" he exposed the cruelties practiced in the prisons before the reform was successful; in "Hard Cash" he attacked the abuses of private lunatic asylums; in "Put Yourself in His Place" he opened on trade unions. He was a modern crusader. One day he found in a newspaper certain strictures on this manner of work. His rage was instant and violent.

"Plagiarist!" he roared, crushing the paper. "Of course I am a plagiarist. Shakespeare was a plagiarist. Moliere was a plagiarist. We all plagiarize—all except those idiots who are too astute to profit by the works of their superiors. Surely every blockhead out of a lunatic asylum (except those idiots) must know that since Homer's time all authors have parodied his incidents and paraphrased his sentiments. Moliere took his own where he found it. 'The thief of all thieves was the Warwickshire thief,' who stole right and left from everybody. But, then, he 'found things lead and left them gold.' That's the sort of thief I am."—Youth's Companion.

Largely supplied. "Are you a man of family, sir?" "Yes, sir. My third son-in-law moves in today."

There is no case on record of a man having committed a crime with a pipe or cigar in his mouth.

This is the best day the world has ever seen. Tomorrow will be better.—R. A. Cambell.

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The Mail and Empire's War News

People who wish to be posted on the progress of the Japanese Russian War should subscribe for The Toronto Mail and Empire, which will cover the field with the same thoroughness that witnessed its handling of the Spanish-American and Boer Wars. Not only will the Mail and Empire be served by the Laffan Bureau and the Associated Press, but it will publish the cables of the special correspondents of the London Times, London Daily Mail and the Paris edition of the New York Herald.

The scratch of a pin may cause the loss of a limb or even death when blood poisoning results from the injury. All danger of this may be avoided, however, by promptly applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It is an antiseptic and unequalled as a quick healing liniment for cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by J. P. Lamb & Son.

It will be well for fishermen in this locality to note that the Dominion and Provincial Governments have come to an understanding in regard to the protection of fish. The Dominion Government will shortly issue new regulations, limiting the number and fixing the legal size of fish to be taken by sportsmen, extending the close season in some cases. The netting of black bass will be prohibited and for three or four years exportation of black bass from the province will be stopped.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all. Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

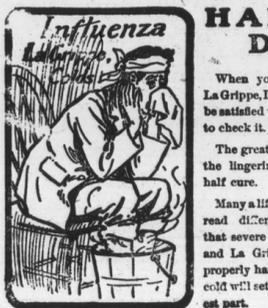
B. W. & N. W. RAILWAY TIME-TABLE. MAIL AND EXPRESS. Read Up, Read Down. 6:10 p.m. Westport, 7:50 a.m. Newboro, 8:05. 5:55 Newboro, 8:15. 5:42 Crosby, 8:21. 5:35 Forfar, 8:21. 5:28 Elgin, 8:29. 5:09 Delta, 8:47. 5:01 Lyndhurst, 8:53. 4:54 Soperton, 9:00. 4:48 Athens, 9:20. 4:20 Elbe, 9:26. 4:15 Fortbton, 9:38. 4:01 Sealey's, 9:45. 3:52 Lyn, 10:00. 3:45 Lyn (Jct. G.T.R.), 10:05. 3:30 Brockville, 10:20.

ROSES GARNATIONS VIOLETS PANSIES CELERY LETTUCE WATERCRESS PARSLEY HORSERADISH. R. B. HEATHER'S.

Brockville Business College. Twenty-five years of uninterrupted success has made the Brockville College widely and favorably known. If you want to improve your general education or enter business life let us help you. Catalogue free.

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PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable.



When you get a Cold, La Grippe, Influenza, do not be satisfied with something to check it. The greatest danger is in the lingering results of a half cure. Many a life-story would read different today if that severe attack of Cold and La Grippe had been properly handled. A hard cold will settle in the weak part.

ANTI-PAIN acts on the entire mucous membrane of the body—relieves Congestion—cures Constipation, Biliousness, and Dyspepsia—every large gland of the body is brought under its influence and a permanent cure established with a medicine perfectly harmless to man, woman, or child. 50 cents of dealers, & by addressing WILSON-PYLE Co., Niagara Falls, Ontario. Free sample to any address.