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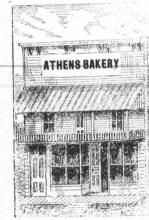
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C.G. WING

Has taken possession of the business lately carried on by W. G. McLaughlin, and is now prepared to do first-class work. The place— Old P.O. Building

Razors and Scissors sharpened

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS **DUNN'S**

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DEER HUNTING

IN NORTHERN WILDS OF ONTARIO The Scribe of the Reporter Tels of the Many Exciting Experiences of the Party While in Scarch of Adventure Game and Glory.

At daylight the next mo ning, although a drizzling r in was falling, the guide started out in search of the lost logs. He went across the lake in his Peterborough conoc and then across the country sixteen miles to his home. was only a couple of settlers iying along the route and at none of these could be get any trace of any of the five dogs that were missing. On reaching home, however, he found his own two dogs and made preparations to return to the camp in the morning to resume the hunt. But with daylight came one of the worst days for travel during the season. A soft snow was falling which covered every bush and limb, which would loosen and fall at the least touch. Very reluctantly, the least touch. Very reluctantly, he was compelled to remain at home all day and start for the camp early on Sunday morning. The mail reached the settlement only on Tuesdays and Saturdays, and the mail-carrier had bearing the settlement only on pages for the settlement only on Tuesdays and Saturdays, and the mail-carrier had nearly a bag of letters and papers for the hunting party when he reached the Guide's Post Office. He knew the ould all be anxious to hear from the the outside world, so he con-Cluded to make the trip at once. Starting long before daylight, he tramped through to the lake without halting nd reached the hunters' camp a little after noon, thoroughly soaked through. The Cook soon had a warm, substantial finner spread before him, while the boys togged him out in a complete suit f dry clothing. The mail matter was quickly scanned and everything found moving along at home in the old During the two days of the Guide's

absence the hunting had been practi-cally at a stand-still. Despite the in-clement weather, the hunters determined to keep things moving and taking old Bugle shey tried their best to get a start on the peninsula. The o'd dog was too fat and lazy and after starting off on the scent for a half mile or so, suddenly concluded to quit and returned to the shore. Two or three attempts were made to get on a race, but to no purpose, and the wet and hungry hunters returned to camp thoroughly disgusted with their lack. Cook and Fisher boy took a row down to the end of the lakes to the settler's, whose name was Kane, where they pro ured a big of potatoes, a pail of sweet milk, and a large bottle of buttermilk for the making of shortcake. The row was over four miles each way, and as there was a good stiff brown blowing. case, and from the quantity each aim the many flattering remarks as to his conception of. But when at last a proficiency, it was evident that his efforts gave great satisfaction. A large quanity of fish had been taken during the dy and four frying pans full were disposed of, which, along with boiled Ashdown, Ont. Mr. McCauce of dispose and clears along with boiled Ashdown, Ont. Mr. McCauce tells

From the Gravenhurst Banner.

Poor health is an affliction that is

quantity of fish had been taken during the dy and four feying pans full were disposed of, which, along with bolled potatoes and shortcake, made a most excellent supper.

Early next morning the camp was astir, the guide having decided to take the party over to the north shore, where he was cerain lots of game could be captured. The Buttel er and Scribe were ordered to take one of the botts and go some four miles to a point near the outlet of the lake, and take up on the ridges and intercept the game if attempted to excape that way. The rest of the party were taken to different points half a mile or so from shore, the guide went back into the country and put out the dogs. The Butcher of the Scribe off at a point half a mile or so from where he was told to locate, and then went on to his station.

It was one of those calm, still, cleudy days in a stumm, when all

mile from where he was told to locate, and then went on to his station.

It was one of those calm, still, cleady days in autumn, when all nature seemed resting after the ardurous labors of the year. The trees were leaflers, and everything had a barren and desolate look. The Seribe shouldered his Winchester and strolled in a similar trouble, and although to the height of land. This

The property of the property o Next H.H. Arnold's

where he will be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customer

where he will be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customer

followed with dogs would circle around and cosely follow, giving out an occasional note either of warning or alarm. On this occasion the rayon

to get a clear shot and he took another step to get a better view, when his foot caught the corner of the bark on which he had been standing, making a noise that caught the quick ear of the der, and it gave a bound and then lang shadows stretched far o'er the

to get a clear shot and he took another step to get a better view, when his foot caught the corner of the bark on which he had been standing, making a noise that caught the quick ear of the stood motionless with every faculty on the alert. The only spot in sight tween the trees was not larger than the top of a hat, but the Scribe could be ear of the tween the trees was not larger than the top of a hat, but the Scribe could be early pulled the trigger and fired. In words, and the up and away. The Scribe made then up and away. The Scribe made then up and away. The Scribe made then up and away. The scribe could be the up and away. The scribe wondering eye,—the silvery sheen of the top of a hat, but the deer had stood. He found the spot, also saw that the deer was badly wounded, as there was blood on the snow and along the way it had gone He followed into the cedar swamp, but soon lost the trail, as the trees were so thick that it had kept the snow from the ground. Just at this juncture he heard the cry of hounds in the distance and he concluded it would be best to go lack to his watch, with the hope that the hounds might possibly turn the wounded doed it would be best to go lack to his might possibly turn the wounded doed to the surface and he concluded the surface and he concluded the surface of the tattle hounds might possibly turn the wounded doed to make a shidlen a mong the bushes now the bushes on the surface of the waters.

LEGEND OF LITTLE GRENADIER

By Leman A. Guild.

The mellow rays of a summer's sum the re-stops, whose the tree-tops, whose the tree-tops, whose the grandest and most majestic of rivers the Spriat the grandest and most majestic of rivers the Spriat the tree-tops, whose the tree-tops, whose the tree-tops, whose the tree-tops, whose the grandest and most majestic of rivers the Spriat the grandest and most majestic of rivers the Spriat the twest and most majestic of rivers

watch, with the hope that the hounds scout was hidden emong the bushes on might possibly turn the wounded doe back on the runway and he would have termed Grenadier Island, from which a chance to capture it yet. The dogs however, led away to the right and were soon lost to the ear. An hour passed and no si:n of dog or deer greeting his ears, he started to go back twiight, myriad islands of divers

concluded to row up the lake and see how the rest of the party had succeeded in their part of the program. After rowing along the shore for a mile or more, and hearing nothing of the other hunters, they concluded to pull for camp. On reaching camp they found the party had all returned. The Ploughbov had killed a nice yearling and "Ed" a spankling fine doe, which they had lugged out to the shore and were busily engaged dressing-out, presently nearly engaged dressing-out, presently nearly was transpiring tunately, he escaped with only one toot badly cru-hed.

E. C. Sliter has sold his farm and moved into Lyndhurst to live a retired life.

Farmers are very busy getting up wood.

W. Gould, Ottawa, was a guest at Wm. Mustard's last week.

Wedding bells will soon ring here again. were busily engaged dressing-out, pre-paratory to hanging them up with the last been rewarded. A man on the op-posite island, Little Grenadier, parted the thickly woven boughs, and looked A Providential Rescue. around him. Seeing no one and thinking himself unobserved, he shoved canoe from its hiding place under the bank, a little distance out, and then drew it upon the sands where he could more easily embark. By his dress and manner, it was easily seen he was a

French Canadian voyageur. Again he cast a hurried glance around, then quickly disappeared amid the foliage.

In a cave, hidden among the rocks a Languor, Severe Headaches and Pains in the Region of the Kidneys Made the Life of Mrs. McCauce Miserable— Dr. Williams' Fink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Had Failed. distance from the shore, were two children; one, a girl of sixteen sum-mers, fair and tall with dark tresses hanging in curls about her shoulders, and with mellow, laughing eyes; the other, a young man of some nineteen was over four miles each way, and as there was a good stiff breeze blowing down the lake, the boys had a tiresome pull homewards. The Fisher-boy tried his hand at mixing and baking a shortcake, and from the quantity eaten and full enjoyment of health can have no full enjoyment of health can have no full enjoyment to the plate to the pattern by and years, possessing a handsome physique tempt to check and kill it. Frequently, and daring mien. It was to bid farewell to this children and bring down to the plate of embarkation the things he might need in his voyage, that he re-

This was the time in the early history of colonization in America, when

COUNTY NEWS.

greeting his ears, he started to go back and try to hunt up his wounded game when a hello from the Burcher called him to the shore. Charlie had heard the dogs at a distance, and knowing that they were not coming his way be concluded to row up the lake and see few white settlers who yentured from the scaped with a greenfeld. tunately, he escaped with only one 190t badly cru-hed.

E. C. Sliter has sold his farm and

be held on the 7th and 8th inst. Liber al prizes will be given and a fast mine may be expected.

Miss Ethel Stevens, ill for

MONDAY, Jan. 11-Horse races will

miss Ether Stevens, in for some time, is gaining slowly. Seaman Patterson made Alexandria Bay a flying visit last Friday. Dave Seaman was calling on friends on Star Island last week and reports a pleasant time.
Mrs. A. M. Seaman is away visiting

Mrs. A. M. Seman is away visiting friends at Mallorytown and vicinity.

Joseph Cook, Jr., has undertaken he task of getting up a music class there. We hope he will be successful in his efforts.

J. F. Fitz-immons leaves for Watertown N. V. on a husiness trip or town, N. Y., on a business trip on

Monday.

FRIDAY, JAN. 8 .- Mr. Carswell will lecture in Mallorytown on next Satur-day night on the Sabject of temper

Miss Violet Dickey, of Caintown, both French and English offered re-wards for each other's scalps. The Patriarch in the lodge of the Sons of

FLASHES OF FUN-



Well posted.-New York Journal He—Well, your sister is married. low it's your turn. She—Oh, George! sk pana.—New York Journal. Tourist—Are we near the falls? Guide

Yes, sir. As soon as the ladies stop
talking you can hear the roar.—Town

For it is still alive to-day Though murdered every second.

-New York Truth.

"Why do you hate soap so?" asked "why do you hate soap so?" asked the inquisitive lady, "I don't said Mr. Dismal Dawson. "I simply ignore it. We don't move in the same set; that's all."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you uphold the custom of giving presents or Christmas?" "It doesn't make any difference whether I uphold it o' not; it holds me up every year just the same."—Indianapolis Journal. About this time the rhymesters sing Of what the holidays will bring.
And poets now get on their ear,
For "Christmas comes but once

year." —Buffalo Courier.

Brown—I wonder who originated the idea that it is unlucky to begin anything on Friday? Robinson—Probably it was some 'azy individual who pre ferred to wai until Saturday.—Puck. "You don't mean to say you became engaged to him after but five hours' acq aintance?" "Certainly. How much time would you have me devote to one engagement?"—Brooklyn Life.

This w r'd is but a fleeting show,

And few are they, alas!
Who ca rake up a pull that's strong
Enough for a free pass. free pass.
—Indianapolis Journal.

"Those Eskimos up in Alaska have god, sound common sense." "How so?" "Why, when they fall in love with a gi.; they announce it by sending her a sealskin sacque."—Chicago Record. a sealskin sacque,"—Chicago Record.

Sister—There, you have candy all

Over your new suit! What will mamma
say? Little Brother—Well, mamma
won't let me have any run in these
cloth's till I get 'em spoiled.—Boston

Transler. Traveler.
"What I want," said the lawyer, "I

employed you as his lawyer."—Wa

ington Star.

Toughmug—Chimmie, wot has became of Dij py Pete lately? Chimmle, de sport—Well, you see, he got to doin' everybody he could, and now—Toughmug—Well? Chimmie, de sport—He's doin' time!—Cincinna't Commercial

why!".
"I know. A man may think he is very deep, but once let me see the styre of a tie he buys and I can tell just how far his affections have progressed."
"So can any girl with a grain of the styre of the page will I went so when page will

"So can any girl with a grain of sense. Well, I wept so when papa was ready to go, that he almost decided to remain after all. That gave me an awful fright, for I knew Dick would be up in the evening. However, I dried my tears, said I wouldn't be selfish, that I was sure Mrs. Weeds expected to see him in Albany, and that old Miss Yellolefe, who was coming to stay with me in his absence, would be awfully kind to me."
"But how were you going to do about Dick when Miss Yellolefe?"
"Dick always pretends to mistake her for her own fece, dear; she wouldn't tell on him if papa gave her a gold mine for it!"
"What a clever girl you are, to be sure. I don't see why your papa observed." sick headache, jaundice, consti The only Pills to take with Hoo

mine for it!"

"What a clever girl you are, to be successary or replied she archly it warn't.—Judge.

"What a clever girl you are, to buse.

"What a clever girl you are, to be sure. Jon't know how well I can warn, warn hearth warn't wan humange any husband that ever lived.

"What a clever girl you are, to be sure. Jon't know how well I can warn, warn humange any husband that ever lived.

"What a clever girl you are, to be sure. Jon't know how well I can warn, warn hearth to warn't wan humange any husband that ever lived.

"What a clever girl you are, be jects to your marrying Dick—you mange any husband that ever lived.

"What a clever girl don't see why your papa ober. It warn't now hearth that ever lived.

"What a clever gir

good Jke of mine, don't you ching so? Experienced Editor—Well, it is just as funny now as it ever was.—
Semerville Journal.

Robert—When I get into my new house I mean that every thing shall go like clockwork, Richard—I see; the same as heretofore; tick, tick.—Boston Transcript.

"Hit am er mistake," said Uncle Eben, "ter hab yoh me'ry Christmas in sech a way dat yoh can't hab er happy New Year, case ob de worry 'bout de bills."—Washington Star.

Bobby—Is oxygen what the oxen breathe all day? Papa—Of course, and what everything else breathes, Bobby—And is nitrogen what every one breathes at night —New York World.

The Engli h language must be tough, At least, that's what I've reckoned, For it is still alive to-day

Though my least the seem of the whole matter was his taking of Dick into high favor."

"But I don't see how."

"Don't you? Dick and I had a love.

yt time while he was gone. When he got back I said that I feared he must be growing old, as his memory was falling, mentioning the matter of the ickets as evidence. Then I said, 'Well. I must really go over to see Mrs. Weeds.' He was afraid I'd tell her about his forgetfulness, so he begget ment to to go. I said, 'Of course I'd attent stay with you, dear papet, but Dick Wellenough has been very attentive to her of late, and I—I don't want, her to think that I care!" Then he flew into a rage, said no man should trifle with his daughter's affections, and the upshot of the whole matter was his taking of Dick into high favor."

"But I don't sael how."

"Don't you? Dick and I had a love.

yt time while he was gone. When he got back I said that I feared he must be growing old, as his memory was falling, mentioning the matter of the lickets as evidence. Then I said, 'Well. I must really go over to see Mrs. Weeds.' He was afraid I'd tell her docket. I said that I feared he must be growing old, as his memory was falling, mentioning the mass evidence. Then I said, 'Well. I must really go over to see Mrs. Weeds.' He was afraid I'd tell her dockets as evidence. Then I

orother, Ned, dear; papa doe n't kno t as yet, though,"—Elisa Armstrong, i New York Journal.



where lives Polander Rouse "He isn't living any

Impure Water The tramp's face wore a look

"Say, boss, is it true scientists say about water

Yes."
Do you know that to be a fact?"
Yes. I'm sure on that point."
"You've seen them with your or

"I don't think so."

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