

ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

—EXECUTED AT THE—

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BILL, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS,
PAMPHLETS, STATEMENTS,
POSTERS, DODGERS,
FUNERAL NOTICES,
CONCERT PROGRAMMES,
TICKETS, ENVELOPES, &c. &c.

Reasonable Prices and Prompt
Service assured

This Appeal Is To You!

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

For It Cares for Every Sick Child
in Ontario whose Parents
Cannot Afford to Pay
for Treatment.

The Hospital for Sick Children, College
street, Toronto, appeals to fathers and
mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain
the thousands of sick children that it serves
within its walls every year.

The Hospital is not a local institution—
it is Provincial. The sick child from any
place in Ontario who can't afford to pay
for treatment, is treated free.

The Hospital had
last year in its
beds and in its
wards 891 pa-
tients—216 of
these were from
217 places
outside of Toronto. The cost is 1.14 cents
per patient per day, and there were 133
sick little ones a day in the Hospital.

Since its
foundation the
Hospital has treated
14,322 chil-
dren. About
\$5,000 of these
were unable to
pay and were
treated free.

Your money can put golden hinges on
the door of the Hospital's mercy.
Everybody's dollar may be the Friend in
Need to Somebody's child.

Your dollar may be a door of hope to
somebody's child. The Hospital pays out
dividends of health and happiness to
suffering childhood on every dollar that is
paid by friends of little chil-
dren.

IF YOU
know of any child in your neighborhood
who is sick or crippled or has club feet
send the parent's name to the Hospital.
See what can be done for club-foot chil-
dren. There were 33 like cases last year
and hundreds in 30 years.

BEFORE AFTER
Please send contributions to J. Ross
Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas David-
son, Sec. Treas., of the Hospital for Sick
Children, College Street, Toronto.

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When you plan your meals you
never think of bread, yet you always
have it, and if it is left off the table
it is the first thing that is missed.

You can live without bread, but
you can live without any other
food with less hardship—think along
these lines and the absolute necessity
of bread comes home to you.

And because it is a necessity, its
quality should be the best—quality in
bread depends largely upon the flour.

Royal Household Flour
has convinced the women of Canada
that it is the best for pastry as well
as for bread.

Try Ogilvie's Royal Household.
Your grocer recommends it, because
it gives such good results.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" con-
tains 130 pages of excellent recipes,
some never published before. Your
grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.
164

ATHENS' AIR-SHIP CREW

As few days are more worthy of note
than Victoria Day, I must now tell
how some of our loyal young Athenian
ladies and gents held in honor this
memorable day. The morning broke
beautifully clear, in fact everything
was favorable for a pleasant time. But
let it be remembered that not Athens
only made up this crowd of which I am
speaking, for several ladies came from
dear old Lombardy. Of course, they
were strangers to some of the crowd,
but after we were in their company
while, we could easily distinguish those
Lombardians by their witty speeches,
loving manners, affectionate and warm
little hearts, and they seemed to
thoroughly understand air-ship sailing
and spinning around Mars.

About eight o'clock the crowd as
sembled and all started with shouts
and laughter, driven by a jovial young
liverman. We were spinning along
very well for a few miles, when some-
thing seemed to happen the driver's
eyes (we know not what it was) were
the dazzling colors of the ladies ap-
parel, or gazing at their bright and
cheerful countenances, but fortunately
his sight was quickly restored, and
another gent had a pair of gold-bowed
glasses which lent relief. Now all
went well, but I will not say merry as
a cow-bell, as we did not hear it, but
this was not a fault of the boys for they
tried hard to get one. They caught
the cow by the tail, but she ran too
fast. However, they took all in good
part, as they came back singing
"Good-Bye My Cow-Bell." This last
occurrence put a poetic spirit in one
of the crowd, and the beautiful rhythm
moved the spirits of all.

The air-ship next, for some reason or
other, fell to the ground, alighting at
Lyndhurst, and the boys being alarmed
procured some fresh air and a little
smoke, and away all went again, next
time alighting at Jones' Falls. It was
then nearly noon, so after walking
around for a while all again assembled
to do justice to the dainties prepared by
the ladies of the crowd, but the eatables
were not so appetizing then as on
leaving Athens for a couple of those
sweaty Lombardy people had planked
their feet in the lemon-pie, and as a
result they soured on the Athens' boys
and left for the day, but fortunately
returned in time to start for Athens.
The rest of the crowd were not in the
least alarmed about this, as they in-
formed us several times going that they
were going to take a spin around Mars.

Between six and seven, nearly all
the crowd came together again, had
lunch, and prepared to set sail for
Athens, but lo! behold! two or three
had strayed away again. After a brisk
search they were all found but one of
our Athens' boys, whom we could never
bait to leave, so a thorough search was
made and to our great relief we found
him, but I will not say where. We
began to see how difficult it was
to keep track of those livermen.

We were then ready to set sail, and
as we had always heard that the
longest way around was the safest way
home, we concluded to prove the say-
ing, and away we went for a spin
around Mars. We really found by
experience (that time at least) that it
was a rather long trip, but we could
have made better time had not the old
ship begun leaking out near Elgin, and
finally fell to the ground going down
a steep hill. But our brave young crew
procured some more fresh air for the
ship and tried to purchase some mus-
tard, but being a holiday the stores
were closed, so as mustard was not
really necessary we kept on spinning
next Mars. Finally we noticed
that our sailer was allowing the boat
to drift next Delta, and lower and
lower she sank, landing this time in
front of Mr. Quigley's. The crew were
here jolied by some of the Delta
wealth, and we concluded if they had
any wealth it was out of sight, for we
could not see the shine, and our boys
plainly told them about our

Athens. Hurrah for old Athens!
she'll fight to a finish every time. The
ship was again set loose and we, not
seeing any sign of Mars, decided to land
in Athens, as the day was all, and well
spent by everyone.

A crowd of tired people then depart-
ed to their several homes to receive a
small share of that balmy sleep, and
although very weary, hoped that we
might all meet again and spend
another as happy a day.

NOTES OF THE TRIP
We thought the least George could
do was to bring a little hunk of cheese.
If he had of said "why" he might
have got the bell.

The Davids occupied the front seat
of course; one was captain and the
other was always ready to argue.
Lombardy girls seem to have a great
love for Mars, and even make love to
the man in the moon.

Pearls and lilies are very appropriate
for weddings.

Riley people are alright—they know
their place.

There was one in the crowd who
could see more than anyone else.

The Cughans were very sanctimon-
ious—some of them carried a cross.

Edith painted the town red.

George thinks the girls are terrible
firts.

The captain fell in love with a lady
on board the ship.

J. H. was the best singer of the
crowd—do not know what we would
have done had he been left.

Death of Wilbert T. Lewis

After a lingering illness Wilbert T.
Lewis died at Brockville on Friday
last, aged 48 years. "Wib" as deceased
was termed, was the youngest son of
the late Coleman Lewis of Addison.
He was unmarried and until his illness
necessitated his entering the hospital
he resided on the old homestead at
Addison.

Early in life he manifested a marked
aptitude for music and after leaving
school he devoted his whole time to
this art. His proficiency was fittingly
recognized, and he had a large class of
pupils. Throughout the whole of his
life he was well known, and his many
friends sincerely regret his demise.

He is survived by three brothers,
namely: George T., of Brockville, Levi
S., of Newboro, Charles H., of Toronto,
and by two sisters, Mrs. R. H. Field
and Mrs. A. A. Davis, both of Brock-
ville.

The world is full of people who are
in constant misery from the racking
pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, lum-
bago and kindred dis-
eases. They would give
any money to get relief,
but having tried various
remedies and been dis-
appointed they have be-
come discouraged.

Do not despair. Does this
describe your case? If it does let us
tell you that there is a cure for your
trouble, a remedy that will not dis-
appoint you. It is Tuck's Rheumatic
Bone Oil. It never disappoints. As
its name implies it goes straight to the
bone, or joint, the seat of the disease,
scatters the poisonous acid, relaxes the
stiffened joints, allays the inflammation
and effects a sure and speedy cure. It
gives comfort where there is misery,
a fact for which we have hundreds of
letters from those who have been
sufferers. This oil is for internal use
external use and while it is a never
failing remedy for rheumatism, lame
back, etc., it is also good for other
kinds of inflammation such as croup,
bronchitis and quinsy. It is the most
remarkable remedy of the age and
should be in every home. Sold by all
medicine dealers at 50c a bottle or sent
by mail prepaid by the Tuck Bone Oil
Company, Limited, Smith's Falls.
Money refunded if not satisfied.

Cooking a Goose.
The cooks in the best Hebrew and
Roumanian restaurants on New York's
east side are practically unsurpassed
in the art of cooking a goose. When
roasting the bird, instead of filling it
with dried crumbs and herbs they stuff
it with dried apricots or prunes that
have been thoroughly freshened by
standing in water. No spices or other
condiments are added, and, while it is
probably that more geese are cooked
in that way in New York than in any
other fashion, epicures are just begin-
ning to talk about the fact as if it was
a new discovery. Therein is a hint for
those who desire to improve the do-
mestic cuisine.—New York Globe.

This Is Called "Sport."
Here is a story which shows the real
sport of ballooning. Dr. Surling and
Mr. Bersen of Berlin went up for a
high record. They reached 30,000 feet,
losing consciousness for brief intervals,
then on to 33,790, when one of them
could not be aroused from an attack
of unconsciousness. The other, open-
ing the valve, also became unconscious,
and neither recovered his senses till
the balloon had dropped to 16,000 feet.

An Early Storm.
Carson—Have they returned from
their honeymoon yet?
Gebhart—She has.—New York Press.

An Appreciation.
Life's gentle gastronomic charms
Are long, no doubt, will rudely stop.
No more for food we'll seek the farms;
We'd buy it at a chemist's shop.
—Washington Star.

OUR MOTHER TONGUE.

He may be a druggist who drugs,
But he's not a huggist who hugs.
And no tinker ever has tunk.
Though you can't get a craftsman to
crawl.

A respectable draftsman may draw,
And a drinker may often be drunk.
We say of the swimmer, "He swam."
But not of the trimmer, "She tram."

And we never rowers have rown.
Though a man who has brought may not
bratch.
The one who has caught still may catch,
And many a thrower has thrown.

'Tis common for sailors to sail,
But it isn't for tailors to tail.
And more than one plan are not pien.
If the broker is not one who brokes,
Still the smoker may be one who smokes,
And more than one man are called men.

Though never a spender has span,
The kind hearted lender may loan,
And many a dealer has dealt.
We may say that the man who weaves
waves.
But not that the one who grieves grove,
And no squealer ever has squeal.
—Puck.

How It Was Done.
"He carved out his own fortune."
"Nonsense! He married it."
"Well, he had to cut out a lot of other
fellows, didn't he?"—Indianapolis
Sentinel.



Proof of His Standing.
A certain minister who was famous
for seizing every opportunity to point
a moral was walking one day with one
of his parishioners and expostulating
with him on account of his sinful way.
Presently they came to a place where
ice had formed on the walk, and the
sinful man's feet fell from under him,
giving him a bad fall.

The minister quickly seized the
chance and, looking down upon him,
said, "My friend, you see that sinners
stand on slippery places."
The sinful one looked ruefully up
and answered:
"Yes, I see they do, but I can't."
—Judge's Magazine of Fun.

Out of Sight.
The pretty girl was telling her chums
how Jack had dared to kiss her while
out automobilizing.
"And did you hide your face after-
ward?" they asked in breathless curi-
osity.

"No, but Jack hid his face."
"Jack?"
"Yes; something broke under the ma-
chine, and he had to get down beneath
it."—Detroit Tribune.

What He Wanted.
"Ah," said the fortune teller, sigh-
ing deeply and getting a mystic ex-
pression into her eyes, "you wish to
learn what the future will hold for
you?"

"Not exactly," replied the patron,
passing over his dollar. "I want to
find out what the future will let go of
for me."—Judge.

It Looked That Way.
Mrs. Henpeck—I don't think she'll
ever marry him.

Mr. Henpeck—Why not?
Mrs. Henpeck—Oh, she quarrels with
him so and is so domineering.

Mr. Henpeck—Indeed? I'll bet
they've been secretly married already.
—Houston Post.

In His Own Line.
"It seems to me you're a trifle fa-
miliar," said the humorist when the
highwayman held him up.

"Well," replied one of them, stuffing
a handkerchief into the victim's mouth,
"there's something that will be more fa-
miliar to you. It's an old gag."—Phil-
adelphia Press.

An Immunity.
"Won't you be handicapped in Eu-
rope by your deficient knowledge of
French?"

"Not at all," answered Mr. Dustin
Star. "It will prevent me from being
bothered in Paris by any inquiries
about where I got my money."—Wash-
ington Star.

Her Experience.
The Parson—Did you ever try casting
your bread upon the waters?
Mrs. Homer—Yes, once.

The Parson—And did it return after
many days?
Mrs. Homer—No; it sunk.—Chicago
News.

Might Have Known Better.
"How did you come to propose to
me?" asked the widow coyly.

"I didn't come to propose to you,"
replied her visitor dazedly; "I came
merely to spend the evening."—Hous-
ton Post.

Degrees of Reform.
"I believe every ballot should be
counted."

"I go further than that. In a case of
emergency I would count some of
them twice."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Maud's Culinary Skill.
"Yes, Maud cooked the dinner all
alone."
"Well, well."
"And she ate it all alone too."—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FALL TERM SEPT. 30. Kingston Business College, Limited

Head of Queen Street
KINGSTON - ONTARIO
A modern, permanent, reliable school, estab-
lished in 1885.
Practical, complete, thorough—Individual in-
structions given in all commercial subjects.
Expert professional teachers in charge of every
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welcome.
The Canadian Order of Foresters is the lead-
ing fraternal insurance society in Canada. Its
low rates and high-class service are worthy of
investigation.
W. H. JACOB, C. R.
E. S. CLOW, R. S.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers' Return Excursions

TO THE
Canadian Northwest
June 5th and 19th 1906
July 3rd and 17th

| | | | |
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| Winnipeg, Man. | \$32.00 | Brandon, Man. | \$33.55 |
| Mowbray, Man. | 33.50 | Wooman, Sask. | 34.50 |
| Lyleton, Man. | 33.50 | Lipton, Sask. | 35.75 |
| Saskatoon, Sask. | 35.00 | Regina, Sask. | 35.75 |
| Souris, Man. | 33.50 | Moosjau, Sask. | 36.00 |
| Rolla, Sask. | 34.00 | No. 10, Sask. | 36.00 |
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Brookville City Ticket and Telegraph Office
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Steamship Tickets by the principal lines

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ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES

Office—Ross Variety Store, Residence—Cem-
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companies—Stock or mutual plan.

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The attention of
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Is directed to my stock

Shelf and Heavy Hardware
Paints and Oils
Glass and Putty
Gardening Tools
Spades, Shovels, Forks etc.

All my goods are of the latest design,
the product of reliable manufacturers,
and will give good satisfaction.
Choice line of cutlery and many
articles for the household.
We ask only a fair price and in-
vite inspection of the values offered.

CASH VALUE OTTAWA Business College.

Imparts to its students an educa-
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Telegraphy, Bookkeeping, Shorthand,
etc. Send for our 40th Annual
Catalogue and enter any time.

W. E. GOWLING, Principal.

B.W. & N.W. RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

GOING WEST

| | No. 1 | No. 8 |
|--------------------|------------|-----------|
| Brockville (leave) | 9:40 a.m. | 3:40 p.m. |
| Lyn. | 10:10 | 8:54 |
| Seelyes | 10:20 | 4:01 |
| Forthton | 10:38 | 4:11 |
| Elbe | 10:59 | 4:16 |
| Athens | 10:58 | 4:24 |
| Soperton | 11:13 | 4:41 |
| Lyndhurst | 11:20 | 4:48 |
| Delta | 11:38 | 4:54 |
| Elgin | 11:47 | 5:07 |
| Forfar | 11:55 | 5:13 |
| Crosby | 12:03 p.m. | 5:18 |
| Newboro | 12:12 | 5:28 |
| Westport (arrive) | 12:30 | 5:40 |

GOING EAST

| | No. 2 | No. 4 |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Westport (leave) | 7:30 a.m. | 2:40 p.m. |
| Newboro | 7:42 | 2:55 |
| Crosby | 7:52 | 3:06 |
| Forfar | 7:58 | 3:12 |
| Elgin | 8:08 | 3:22 |
| Delta | 8:16 | 3:41 |
| Lyndhurst | 8:22 | 3:48 |
| Soperton | 8:29 | 3:56 |
| Athens | 8:46 | 4:24 |
| Elbe | 8:52 | 4:30 |
| Forthton | 8:58 | 4:37 |
| Seelyes | 9:08 | 4:48 |
| Lyn | 9:16 | 5:04 |
| Brockville (arrive) | 9:30 | 5:30 |

*Stop on signal
MARTIN ZIMMERMAN, W. J. CURLE,
Gen'l Mgr. Supt.