

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DISTRICT NEWS

LANDSDOWNE

The hum of the threshing machine is being heard. Some of our farmers have finished harvesting. The grain crop this year is very poor.

Messrs. C. Freidenburg and G. O. Redmond spent last week at the Pan-American.

Mrs. C. Freidenburg is visiting at Brockville and Athens with friends.

Miss Lily and Master Byron Reynolds, after spending several weeks here, have returned to their home at Athens.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Redmond, of Toronto, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

D. F. Warren and Miss Emily Moxley attended the Sunday School Convention held at Delta, on Aug. 29th and 30th.

Fred McConnell has returned from Toledo where he has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Wood.

James Peck lost a valuable cow by lightning on Aug. 22nd.

Mrs. Raymond, of Perth Roads, is the guest of her father, Mr. James Munro.

Mrs. Richard Horton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stevens, of North Augusta.

DELTA

MONDAY, Sept. 2.—Mrs. Thomas Connors and mother, who is 97 years old, have returned home from Spring Valley where they have been visiting their daughter. She was the oldest passenger that ever went over the B. & W.

Farmers are about through harvesting their crops except some late sown oats which are ripening slowly. A few are not done having yet on the low lands and marshes Potatoes and corn are doing splendidly.

Vincent Stevens has gone home to St. Pauls Minnesota after spending a month with his relatives.

C. A. Lafche and Levard Hill returned home from Buffalo where they attended the Pan-Am.

Neff & Moulton and Nixon have started operations with their threshers. There is good prospect of a big run.

The many friends of Dr. Mallory, regret to learn that he has gone to Kingston to be treated for blood poison.

L. N. Phelps returned home from Cornwall where he has been attending the high court of Foresters as delegate from Delta lodge.

Miss Patterson of Athens is at present visiting Miss Addie Wilson.

Mrs. E. J. Parcell and Misses Fanny and Addie Berney of Athens visited Mrs. S. Coleman last week. We were pleased to learn that Addie had a good position as school teacher in Plum Hollow.

MORTON

MONDAY, Sept. 2.—Mr. Chas. Dawson has secured a position as lock laborer at Jones' Falls in the place of Albert Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Henderson went to Gannoxie recently and took in a days excursion on the 'Island Wanderer'.

Mr. Wm. Cherry, Ottawa was the guest of his cousin, Charlie Taber. Mrs. Letherland Ottawa and Mrs. Taber, Sr., have gone to Westport to spend a couple of weeks with Mrs. (Dr.) Singleton.

Mrs. S. Taber, Jr., has returned from visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Shaw, Gananoque.

Messrs. A. E. Sitter and Fred Booth who went to Manitoba have been successful in securing situations.

CHANTRY

TUESDAY, Aug. 27.—Dr. Phillips of Boston, is visiting at F. O. Knowlton's. The Sabbath school of this place are holding their annual picnic to-day at Gallagher's Island, Rideau Lake.

Master Budd Covey of Athens is visiting friends at the home of Mr. ...

H. Davis and sister Edith, of Addison, spent Sunday at J. N. Davis'.

Miss Olive Chant is ill with typhoid fever.

The social held by the boys of this place in the school yard on Saturday evening was a decided success. The proceeds amounted to \$43.00.

Misses Gertrude and Edith Knowlton and Dr. Phillips spent Saturday at Lyndhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Henderson of Athens, were visiting relatives here on Sunday.

ADDISON

MONDAY, Aug. 26.—Mr. Grenham's new house is nearing completion and will add materially to the appearance of our street.

Mrs. Chas. A. Barber of Winnipeg and four daughters and Master Rupert after a visit at Mrs. E. Duffield of eleven weeks left on Tuesday for Montreal to join her husband.

George McClairn paid his parents a flying visit on Sunday last.

Mr. Follet is busy doing the carpenter work of Mr. E. Duffields new cow barn.

Messrs. John Luby and George McClairn went on a fishing expedition on the 11th of August and caught a WHALE.

School opened on Monday under the able management of Miss Addella Scott.

Messrs. Roy Scott and Clare Pritchard spent Saturday at Charlestown Lake.

Master Willie Wright has gone to Montreal to visit Miss Florence Barber.

BAD MEN AND THEIR GUNS.

The Short Bulldog Revolver Was Their Favorite Weapon.

"I notice in pictures of frontier desperadoes," said a citizen who lived in the west at the time it was wild and woolly, "that they are always represented as carrying enormous revolvers in holsters slung to the left hip. That is a mistake.

The cowboys down in the grazing country affected that kind of a weapon and would catch cold if they didn't have one on, but in the mining regions, where life was considerably more strenuous and the typical frontier desperado was to be found in full bloom, 'big guns' were not fashionable.

The professional bad man preferred something small and compact that he could stow away in odd places and produce unexpectedly in an argument.

The arm that was most generally carried by that class was a squat, ugly 45-caliber 'bulldog' revolver made somewhere in England and imported expressly for the western trade. I don't remember ever seeing one anywhere else. It had five chambers and an inch and a half barrel, and while it was indecisively clumsy and uncouth in appearance, it was really a very handy and formidable machine. The barrel was so short it could be carried almost anywhere without attracting attention, and a favorite trick was to slip it into the coat sleeve, something that enabled a noted gambler named Bill Westfall to kill a rival ruffian at Gunnison in 1884. The men met in a bar, and Westfall, apparently unarmed, was carefully noting the labels of his coat. A few words passed when suddenly his right hand dropped, a 'bulldog' fell into his palm, and he shot the other man dead.

"Another pet scheme was to stuff the pistol into the pocket of the trousers. When the bad man wanted to bring it into action, he would fumble carelessly with his waistband, and his vis-a-vis generally woke up to the situation with a chunk of hot lead in his vitals.

"The plan of cutting a hole in the pocket of an alpaca coat was the invention of an Arizona 'killer' named Norton. The loose, light garment would show plainly that there was no weapon concealed about it, and when Norton had his hands in the pockets he was supposed to be harmless, but the hole enabled him at any time to reach down into his trousers and quietly 'dig up' a 'bulldog' which he carried with his loose change. This maneuver enabled him to send several of his enemies to the happy hunting grounds, but the secret finally leaked out, and after that the alpaca coat was regarded as a sign of war.

"Of course, the 'bulldog' was of no value whatever at long range, for the thing shot seven ways for Sunday, but nine-tenths of the fights in that country were hand to hand affairs, and then the quickness with which it could be drawn was a great point in its favor. It was next to impossible, also, to wrench it out of a strong man's grasp, for there was nothing to take hold of. I remember witnessing an affray between a couple of desperadoes at the once well known camp of Carbonville. One of them—a fellow named Jack Hill—drew a 'bulldog' and the other seized it by its stumpy barrel and tried to twist it out of his hand. Hill merely pulled the trigger, and his antagonist was minus three fingers. That ended the fight."

Now He Is Sorry He Spoke.

He—I am not worthy of you, dear! She—Well, don't you suppose I know it?

The Retort Courtneys. I met a goat and said to him: "The question, pray, excuse."

A Penalty. The man who tells the simple truth Perhaps is doing right, But all the world will ensure him For being impolite.

Unhappy Simile. Doctor—After this you ought to sleep like a baby. Patient (anxiously)—I hope you don't mean like my baby, doctor.

Love's Token. The rose he gave her still doth bloom; Now floats afar its rich perfume; Yet, oh, fate's queer and fickle plan, She plucks them for another man.

THE BOOKS ON CANADA

Review of the Publications Relating to This Country in 1900.

SEVEN PAGES OF BRIEF TITLES.

It Was Edited by the Professor of History (Prof. Wrong) of Toronto University, and Published by That Institution of Learning—Canada's Relations to the Empire—Other Sections of the Review.

The fifth volume of "The Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada," published by the University of Toronto, and edited by the professor of history (Professor Wrong) and the librarian of the university (Mr. H. H. Langton), has just appeared, and embodies a review of all the publications of 1900 relating to Canada. It is sumptuously printed. Annually for five years a volume such as this has been issued. It seemed at first hardly possible that each year a book of more than two hundred pages could be filled with review of the publications relating to Canada appearing in a single year. Yet here it is. Nearly seven pages are taken up with the brief titles alone of these publications.

The contents are divided conveniently into groups of which "Canada's Relations to the Empire" stands first. Nothing very important under this head appeared in 1900, if we except the able book on "Commercial Federation and Colonial Trade Policy," written by Professor Davidson of the University of New Brunswick. He proposes, in lieu of preferential trade, that subsidies should be paid in order to cheapen transportation within the Empire. A new scheme amount to a practical preference, and would do good all round. Anything more than this is unlikely, he thinks, to be effected.

The second section in the Review is "The History of Canada," and is a large number of works appeared in 1900. There are some learned reviews on the Cabot question. The great edition of the "Jesuit Relations," just completed, calls for a long article. A new scholarly life of Champlain, by M. Gravier, has appeared, and some attention is paid to works on the diplomatic relations between Great Britain and the United States affecting Canada. A good many inaccuracies in the articles on Canadians in the "Dictionary of National Biography" are pointed out.

In the third section, "Provincial and Local History," the French shore question as it affects Newfoundland is reviewed, the "tenth island" being treated as really a part of Canada. The Nova Scotia Government has published a new volume of archives throwing more light upon the Acadian question. Mr. Routhier has written an interesting history of the City of Quebec, and Mr. John Ross Robertson's "Landmarks of Toronto" is noted. The northwest and British Columbia are much in evidence. Mr. Dawson, the late Director of the Geological Survey of Canada, described the Klondike literature up to the time of writing. The publications of 1900 have not lost the former sensational character. The Klondike miners are, it appears, admirers of Shakespeare. "Nearly everywhere Shakespeare seems to be the favorite author. A gulch that had a full set of Shakespeare considered itself in for rather a cozy winter, and there were several Shakespeare clubs, where each miner took a certain character to read.

The reviewer of the Statistical Year-book of Canada, edited by Mr. George Johnson, rebukes what he calls its tone of optimism. The progress of mining in Canada and the work of the Geological Survey are described, and we have a record of travel in Canada, extending from Labrador to the Pacific Coast. Perhaps the most interesting reviewed is "Buffalo Jones' Forty Years' of Adventure," "Archaeology, Ethnology and Folk-lore" and "Education" complete the volume.

Many publications relating to the Indians in Canada appeared during the year. In connection with education, readers are pleased to see a sketch of the career and a complete bibliography of Sir Daniel Wilson.

On the whole, the contents of the review are most varied and interesting. Nowhere else is there to be found such a repertoire of information regarding works on Canada. Professor Wrong and his collaborators criticize frankly. The tone is, however, and frank criticism is still rare in this country, as to deserve a special word of praise.

The Bad Habit of Hoarding Trash. In cleaning house from year to year A woman's ways are wondrous queer. She waits for rubbish, then, she stacks, 'Tis dusted and put safely back.

POWDER AND BALL. In our army 804 officers speak Spanish fluently, 224 are handy with their French and 136 are well up in German. Some changes are about to take place in the uniforms of the German army, bright buttons being replaced by dark ones and the prussian blue of the tunic by a grayish brown tint. Since the loan of \$5,000,000 and the sale of guns to the Persians, the Russian the Persian army is being reorganized under Russian instructors, who are now urging a considerable increase to its numbers.

A REMARKABLE DUEL

BOTH OF THE PARTICIPANTS WERE QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.

An Entertained Parade Preceded the Gun Play, Which Was on the Pull and Shoot Order—Why Bratton Was Glad He Lost His Right Hand.

"The most affectionate looking two handed gun play that I ever saw," said a Colorado gentleman in one of the house committee rooms, "was the one that happened at La Junta, in my state, between 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, as pizenah a pair of real bad men of the type that has now passed away as ever fanned a 45 or twisted a Bowie.

"Gannon was the proprietor of the Gill Edge honkatok in La Junta, and it was at this place that he had some trouble with Bratton. The argument ended by Bratton backing out of the door with his hands up, Gannon having the drop. Gannon didn't shoot then because his gun wasn't loaded. He had been cleaning it and had forgotten to replace the cartridges. He'd have killed Bratton otherwise as a matter of course.

"That same night Bratton sent word to Gannon that he meditated shooting him up some on the following day. Gannon wasn't man to take to the cliffs or the cactus, having plenty of notches on his gun barrel himself, and he walked around the next afternoon like a light battery of artillery. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton bulged him, however, by turning a corner suddenly as Gannon paraded down the main street, and then it was Gannon's hands that went up for a change. Bratton had two guns covering him, and Gannon knew his gait.

"This," said Bratton, "is where I get an even break for my coin. Now, you like me so much, Gannon, that I want you to sort of show your appreciation of me by walkin around town linked arms with me for awhile."

"It was up to Gannon to comply with this peculiar request. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton jabbed his guns back into his belt, and then he clutched Gannon's arm and nuzzled it through his right. The disadvantage of this arrangement accrued to Bratton. It left Gannon's gun arm free, while in case of argument Bratton would have to use his left gun. But 'Big Divide Jim' wasn't selfish.

"The population of La Junta was amazed to see 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, who had always been more or less sore on each other and who had had a quarrel that meant the death of one or both of them on the night before, walking arm in arm up and down the main street of the town. It looked like a peripatetic love feast between the two of 'em. But they were watching each other like cats. At the end of the street Bratton, still with his right arm linked to Gannon's left, stopped suddenly and said:

"George, I ain't much on the blow about any gun suddenness that I may possess, but I sure want to try on a chance. You thrung it into me last night in a way that's eat up so much of the atmosphere around here that there's not enough air left in this neighborhood for both of us to breathe at one and the same time. I'm a-goin to count three, and when I say 'three' it's a breakaway and a finish. You've got a loose right arm, but I ain't no hog. One—two—three."

"The event proved 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton the quicker man and the better marksman. He got Gannon through the heart, whereas Gannon's ball lodged in Bratton's right wrist. Bratton had to suffer his right hand to be cut off that same night.

"The last time I saw him was in Creede. He was sitting on the edge of a bunk in his own cabin, close to a claim he was working. I hadn't seen him since he'd lost his hand.

"Jim," said I, "it's too bad you should have lost that right hand. If the fellow that plugged you had only got the left hand, why?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Bratton philosophically. "If I'd had my left, I wouldn't have been able to play the fiddle any more."

"He reached under his bunk and brought forth an old violin. Then he rigged up an attachment he had for holding the bow in his right stump, and he played the instrument real sweetly for me for half an hour or so."

"I couldn't have done no fergin if I'd had my left hook, you know," he said simply when he put the old fiddle away.

The Result of His Study. "I suppose you have made a study of human nature," remarked the friend.

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Not a Bargain. "How much will you charge for marrying us, squire?" asked the stalwart bridegroom, painfully conscious of his new suit of ready made clothing.

"I am entitled by law to a fee of \$2," replied the justice of the peace.

"Perhaps, Alfred," mildly suggested the blushing bride, "we might get it done somewhere else for \$1.98."

Marveled at It. "Yes," said Mr. Henry Peck, "I like to go to the circus. One sees so many daring deeds. For instance, did you ever see anything more reckless than the way in which the ringmaster cracks his whip at the ladies who ride the horses?"

A Neighboring Disturbance. First Neighbor—Well, my daughter doesn't play the piano any worse than your son writes poetry. Second Ditto—Perhaps not, but it can be heard so much farther.

The desert of Sahara is no little spot. It covers 2,500,000 square miles between the Atlantic ocean and the Nile valley.

The Romans built London about the year 50 A. D., but London wall was not built until 306 A. D.

COULDN'T CALL HIM CRAZY.

Just a Newspaper Headliner Numbing From Force of Habit.

The young man with the haggard look sat in the rear car of an elevated train, staring and staring at one of the advertisements.

"English beauty shoes," he mumbled to his companion. "That's what he says."

"Yes," said the other, "but that's too short."

"Hm, hm," the haggard man replied. "Beautiful shoes from England?"

"That won't fit. It's long," was the curt reply.

"Well, then, 'Beautiful English shoes'?"

"That's only three words. You've got to have four, you know."

"That's so, that's so. Ah, I have it!" he cried so loud that all the other passengers in the car gave a jump. "English shoes of beauty, 23 letters and spaces at last."

A compassionate old man looked up from his newspaper.

"What's the matter with your friend?" he asked. "Is the chap suffering from delirium tremens?"

"Oh, no," the man addressed replied assuringly. "You see, he's just through with his night's work on a morning newspaper. He's a headline writer, you know, and after a fellow has scribbled off headlines of 23 letters and spaces for about eight hours steady he contracts that habit and can't get over it. Every advertisement, every scrap of paper he sees for several hours afterward until his mind gets rested—well, he begins to count the letters and spaces and turn the wording into a headline that will fit. It isn't exactly delirium tremens. It's something worse. The headlines of 23 letters and spaces go wriggling around in that poor overworked brain much worse than snakes."—Chicago Chronicle.

MILTON RELICS AT HARVARD

Signature in an Autograph Album and the Poet's Copy of "Pindar."

The Harvard library numbers among its treasures an autograph of Milton and a copy of "Pindar," annotated in Milton's own handwriting, with marginal notes in Greek and Latin. Both of these relics were bequeathed to the university by Charles Sumner.

The "Pindar" is dated 1620 and was doubtless used by Milton during his stay at Cambridge university. At the end he has added an alphabetical index in manuscript, occupying two closely written pages of all the authors cited in his notes, with references to the pages in which their names occur.

Milton's autograph is found in the pages of an autograph album or visitor's book kept, according to a custom common in the sixteenth century, by a Neapolitan nobleman, Camillus Cardoyn by name, who resided in Geneva from 1608 to 1640, where Milton, apparently, visited him. Another autograph in this same album among the hundreds which it contains is that of Thomas Wentworth, the unfortunate Earl of Stafford. Milton's signature is dated Jan. 10, 1639, and is appended to a Latin motto—"Travel changes one's sky, but not one's mind," it may be freely rendered and a quotation from his own "Comus":

"If Virtus feebly were, Heaven itself would stoop to her."

The most notable Milton manuscript known to exist is a little book now owned by Trinity college, Cambridge, England, which contains the poet's copies of his so called minor poems, including "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso." In this country, however, it is said that the only original memorials of the great author of "Paradise Lost" are to be found in these two time-stained volumes in the possession of the Harvard library.

A Cement Which Resists Acid. In some branches of industry a cement which is proof against the influence of acids is absolutely essential, and such a substance can be prepared by melting together one part of India rubber with two parts of linseed oil. This should be gradually incorporated with three parts of white bole so as to form a plastic mass. This when heated softens but very little. Though it does not easily dry upon the surface, when once set it is not affected at all by hydrochloric acid and but very little by nitric acid. Its drying and hardening is materially promoted by mixing with one-fifth of its weight of litharge or minium.

Notice of Application for Divorce. Notice is hereby given that Samuel Nelson Chipman, of the township of South Crosby, County of Leeds, Province of Ontario, farmer, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife, formerly Mary Ellen Pratt, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontario, this 12th day of March, 1901. B. M. BRITTON, Solicitor for Applicant.

SHOP TO RENT.

The shop now occupied by H. R. Knowlton on Main St., Athens. Good stand for watchmaker or fancy goods. Possession given about Dec. 1st. Apply to MRS. GREEN, ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

NOTICE.

Having sold out my tin-smithing business in Athens, it is necessary that all accounts be settled at once. As I am leaving the village, all accounts have been placed in the hands of Mr. W. A. Lewis, where parties can call and settle. All accounts not settled promptly will be placed in court for collection. H. W. KINCAID.

BUGGIES FOR SALE

We have for sale cheap, one new buggy and one second hand Spring Wagon. We have no use for any of the above and they will be sold at a bargain. Apply to E. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Lyn.

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House to Rent.

That comfortable frame house on Church street, at present occupied by Thos. Stone. Possession given Sept. 1st. Apply to MRS. H. JOHNSON, CHARLESTON.

STRAYED

Strayed to the premises of Jas. Keys, lot 22, 6th con., Rear of Yonge and Escott, one young steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

Wanted.

Girl to do general house work. Small family; good wages. MRS. A. E. DONOVAN, Athens, Sept. 2nd, 1901. 36-37

Farm for Sale.

That choice Dairy Farm, being Lot 3 and part 4, in 11 Con. of Yonge, 245 acres, nearly all improved. 50 acres in meadow, capable of keeping 50 or 60 head of Cattle. 1200 choice Maple Trees. Good Buildings, well watered. Situated about 3 miles north of Athens, near Lake Eridia. Apply on the premises to WM. and JOB JAMES, Props. Addison, P.O. 36-37

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

When it is, What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

We return thanks for the liberal patronage we have received, and assure our customers that in the future, as in the past, their orders will receive personal attention and be executed promptly.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

The People's Column.

Acts of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion, and 10c each subsequent insertion.

Valuable Lots For Sale in the Village of Charleston

The vacant lots between Bullis' boat house and W. G. Parish's lot fronting the lake. Suitable for residences or boat houses. Will be sold cheap. Apply to MISS H. S. GREEN, Charleston, P. O. Aug. 7th, 1901, 32-5

LOST.

On Saturday the 2nd inst., at the Athens station or on the train to Brockville, a fountain pen with gold handle around it. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to JAS. K. REDMOND, Athens P. O. 32L.

Farm For Sale.

That beautiful farm situated one mile west of the village of Athens known as "Maple Row Farm," the property of Frank Cornell, consisting of forty acres of choice land: Good buildings.

This farm is in the Athens School Section and is a very desirable property for any man of limited means, who may wish to give his children the advantages of a High or Model School without expense. Terms liberal. Apply to L. C. ALGURE, Athens or JAMES HANNA, (at farm).

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