

How "Bu-Ju" helps your kidneys.

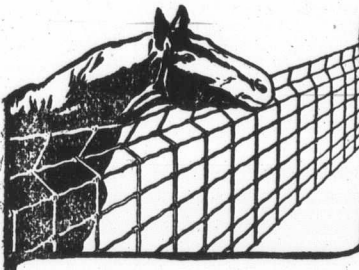


"Bu-Ju" soothes irritation and heals inflammation.
 "Bu-Ju" increases the excretion of urine. This flushes the kidneys—opens up the pores—clears the system of all poisonous deposits—and makes the kidneys well and strong.
 "Bu-Ju" takes away the pain in the back and through the hips—cures the weakness and nervousness—and relieves all bladder troubles.
 "Bu-Ju" will give you practically a new pair of kidneys, that will do their work in nature's way.
 "Bu-Ju" does all this—and more—at a cost to you of only 3c. a day.

MARKHAM, ONT., Dec. 1st, 1903.
 "I had suffered almost continually for seven years with kidney trouble. Could scarcely walk, and was unable to attend to my farm work. Saw 'Bu-Ju' the kidney pills, advertised and procured a box from my druggist. After taking the first few pills, I feel much relieved; and after taking half a box, was able to do a full day's work. I know one box of 'Bu-Ju' saved me \$40.00 doctor's bills and I think they are the best pills made." JAMES ABBOTT.

Buy "Bu-Ju" on our unconditional guarantee that they will cure or money refunded.
 If your druggist does not handle them, write to us direct.

THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 1- WINDSOR, Ont.



On common fences the continuous wire stays are sure to bend and the locks to lose their grip under continual pressure of your horses or cattle. And once they do, the top wire, soon followed by those below, will sag and destroy the efficiency of your fence.
 Nothing like that can happen to our Dillon Hinge-Stay Fence. The short, stiff hard steel wire in our hinge-stays cannot bend when the lateral wires are weighted down, owing to their being so short and jointed at each strand wire.
 Pressure of a horse on the top wire brings the "hinges" in the stays into action and prevents them from bending, and when pressure is relieved the fence springs back into place again.
 The lateral wires are High-Carbon Hard Steel and coiled to provide for expansion and contraction by heat and cold, and are also crimped at the intersection of the stays and strands to prevent the stays from slipping sideways—therefore no locks are needed.
 Buy the Dillon Hinge-Stay Fence. It's "twice as strong." Twice as good an investment. Catalogue free.

The Owen Sound Wire Fence Co., Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

DILLON HINGE-STAY FENCE

J. K. REDMOND, Agent.

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ST. REGIS LUMBAGO CURE
 AN INDIAN REMEDY.



Guaranteed to Cure Lame Back or money refunded!

An excellent remedy for Rheumatism, Lame Back, Etc., Etc.

Read the following testimonial from a man you all know:

Mr. W. A. Singleton, Forfar, Feb. 6, 1906.

Dear Sir—Being laid up with lame back, I thought I would drop you a line to tell you that your St. Regis Lumbago cure will do all you claim for it, as I have only used part of the bottle and I feel no returning symptoms of the disease.
 I may say I have been troubled with lame back for the last ten years, and tried several other patent medicines but without results. I can heartily recommend it to any troubled with lame back, and I feel safe in saying that it's the cheapest medicine on the market.
 Yours truly,
 W. A. SINGLETON

If your dealer does not keep this medicine, kindly ask him to order same for you as any sized order will be filled promptly.
 First order, freight prepaid.

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The attention of Farmers - and - Builders

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 invite inspection of the values offered.
 Open every evening.

W. G. JOHNSON

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We don't quote prices, but we do give you the worth of our money every time and more than that our price are as low as any one who wants good goods cares to pay. We are sure they will suit you.
 All we ask for is a trial order.—All goods delivered promptly.

ALL FARM PRODUCE TAKEN.
 Hides and Deacon Skins a specialty.

R. C. Latimer
 THE WEST END GROCERY, ELGIN ST.
 Phone 25 a

Women

To cure your headache, colds, and monthly pains without laying the foundation for diseased heart, nerves or stomach, remember there is only one safe remedy to take, and that is the purely vegetable one from Japan

Zutoo

Dr. Hugo's Health Tablets for Women Make Healthy Women

BOY WANTED

The Reporter has a vacancy for a good smart boy to learn printing.

Reporter Advertising Pays.

The Influence of the Farm.
 The farm is the best security we have for our social well being, and whatever promotes interest there, whatever raises it in intelligence and the scientific spirit, is one of the most comforting influences of our civilization. And so to have our young men imbued with the true agricultural spirit, to turn away from the adventures of the commercial life and the allurements of mere money making to the simple, productive, independent life on the farm, is one of the richest promises in our educational system. For there is where it belongs—to the expanding mind force of the nation. The finest triumphs of the next fifty years, results that will go further than all other enterprise in blessing men, will be won on the farm. There is a science of soil culture, and the art that is to be based upon it will open wide the door to men of thought and refinement. The answer of the old artist that he mixed his paint with brains is akin to the experience in the farming of the future, which will mix brains with the soil.

He Knew Them.
 "What's up, Tommy?" said a good natured London coster, who was passing to a small boy who was sobbing bitterly.
 "Oh, me farden! I've lost me brite farden!" wailed the little lad, continuing his search.
 "Ere, mates," said the man to some others standing near, "let's help the pore kid find 'is farden." And the company set to work.
 In a few moments one of them picked up the missing coin.
 "Ere y'are, Tommy," he said; "ere's yer farden."
 Then, looking at it in the light of a street lamp, "W'y, it ain't a farden at all; it's a 'arf quid."
 "Garn!" said the boy as he snatched away the coin. "Dye think I'll was goin' to let yew blokes know I was a 'arf thick 'un? W'y, wun of yer would 'ad 'ad 'is foot on it afore HFD 'ad time to turn round!"
 And he vanished round the corner like a streak of lightning.—London Answers.

Hunting the Bird of Paradise.
 Inside a queer, birdcage-like wicker contrivance built high up in a tree the Aru islander will watch patiently for days to get a shot at a bird of paradise, perhaps the loveliest of nature's creations. His food is supplied every morning by another native, who remains at the foot of the tree during the day to secure any bird which may fall, killed or stunned. Only the adult males, with long plumes, are sought after, for were not this the case this beautiful species would long ago have become extinct. To secure living specimens the natives employ an arrow having three prongs at the end. These prongs are barbed on the inside, and the object is to shoot at the legs of the bird, which, when hit, flutters helplessly to the ground.—A. E. Pratt in Wide World Magazine.

Matter of Fact Lovemaking.
 For downright prose Dr. Johnson's offer of hand and heart to his second wife would be hard to beat. "My dear woman," said Johnson, "I am a hard-working man and withal something of a philosopher. I am, as you know, very poor. I have always been respectable myself, but I grieve to tell you that one of my uncles was hung." "I have less money than you, doctor," demurely answered the lady, "but I shall try to be philosophical too. None of my relatives have ever been hung, but I have several who ought to be." "Providence and philosophy have evidently mated us, my good woman," said the doctor as he pressed a chaste salute on the lady's brow.

Defrauding the Waiter.
 In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 30 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:
 "Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."—Argonaut.

His Income.
 "They say you get 250 marks a month. I can't believe it. Tell me how."
 "I get 110 marks salary; then I don't pay my rent, 40 marks; that's 150 marks; I owe the milkman 30 marks, that's 180 marks; my butcher 40 marks, 220 marks; and every month I raise 30 marks out of my friends, making an income of 250 marks a month!"

Drawing a Tooth.
 An elephant had a raging toothache, the agony of which caused her to nearly destroy her caravan. She was thrown on her side and roped to stakes. Two men held a pair of ice tongs fast round the aching tooth, and a couple of dray horses attached to the tongs by a rope did the rest. The tooth was sixteen inches long by three inches across.

His Complaint.
 Inkwriter—What became of that queer patient you were telling me about last spring? Dr. Price—Oh, he's got a complaint now that's giving me a great deal of trouble! Inkwriter—Indeed! What is it? Dr. Price—Why, a complaint about the amount of my bill.

Saving Time.
 "You shouldn't treat your boy so harshly. You'll break his spirit."
 "Well, he'll probably get married some time, and he might as well have it broken now!"

The more violent the storm the sooner it is over.—Seneca.

A Famous Bell.
 The emperor's great bell in the Cathedral of Cologne was consecrated with great pomp. Twenty-two cannon taken from the French were assigned by the Emperor William for its manufacture. It was cast by Andreas Hamm of Frankenthal, and more than \$20,000 was paid for the casting.
 It bears an inscription recording that "William, the most august emperor of the Germans and king of the Prussians, mindful of the heavenly help granted to him whereby he conducted the late French war to a prosperous issue and restored the German empire, caused cannon taken from the French to be devoted to founding a bell to be hung in the wonderful cathedral then approaching completion."
 A likeness of St. Peter, the name patron of the church, is on the side, beneath which is a quatrain in the style of the mediaeval conceits, praying that as devout hearts rise heavenward at hearing the sound of the bell so may the doorkeeper of heaven open wide the gates of the celestial mansion. On the opposite side is inscribed a sextet in German.

A Foxy Tenant.
 At one time there lived in Worcester, Mass., an old negro who had a tremendous influence, religious and political, in the settlement where he lived. He occupied a little house owned by a prominent banker, but had successfully evaded the payment of rent for many years. No trouble came, however, until the banker was nominated to run for a political office. The next day the old negro came hobbling into his office.
 "Well, Sam," said the banker, "I suppose you've come in to pay me some rent."
 "Oh, no, boss," replied the old man. "It's just come in to say I's glad yo' is nominated and will tell de res' of dese no 'count niggers to vote fo' yo' and to mention to yo' at de same time dat de roof of my house is a-leakin', an' if 'tain't fixed I'll have to move out directly."—Lippincott's.

Where New England is Pre-eminent.
 From the standpoint of mental ethology New England is as different from the rest of the United States as Brittany or Provence from the rest of France, Piedmont from the rest of Italy, Bavaria from the rest of Germany. Those features the existence of which can be scientifically proved and the extent of which can be readily measured are a high birth rate of genius, a passion for reading, a high divorce rate, a low natality, a high death rate from diseases of the nervous system. The correlation between some of these traits is obvious. Between others it is obscure. But we must remember that mental ethology is a science born yesterday. Today it gathers facts. Tomorrow it will compare these and from them derive laws.—Gustave Michaud in Putnam's Monthly.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence."
 The old nursery rhyme of "Sing a Song of Sixpence" is an ancient allegory and a very pretty one. The earth is represented by the bottom of the pie, while the sky is the upper crust. The clouds are the clothes which the maid who is daybreak is hanging on the line before the king or sun is up. The money which the "king counts in his counting house" are the sunbeams which slip through the sun's fingers. The blackbird, which nips off the nose, so unceremoniously and thus ends the song, is the sunset or end of day. The moon and moonbeam are represented by the queen and her honey, and thus we have the whole day amply accounted for.

The Fee Simple.
 Patrick Murphy, while passing down Tremont street, was hit on the head by a brick which fell from a building in process of construction. One of the first things he did after being taken home and put to bed was to send for a lawyer. A few days later he received word to call, as his lawyer had settled the case. He called and received five crisp new \$100 bills.
 "How much did you get?" he asked.
 "Two thousand dollars," answered the lawyer.
 "Two thousand, and you give me \$500? Say, who got hit by that brick, you or me?"

Only Resting.
 Alessandro is an adorable infant—to his parents. One day his mother, to punish him, deprived him of his fruit at dinner. He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.
 "Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished crying?"
 "No," replied the boy; "I have not finished. I'm only resting."—Il Motto per Ridere.

Her Stolen Jewels.
 "Yes, Mrs. Swellman has been robbed of her jewels, and Mrs. Sneeker is the guilty party."
 "What? You don't mean to say she stole?"
 "What else can you call it? She offered the cook \$6 and the maid \$5 a week, and now she's got them."—Ex-change.

For Herself.
 "Are you sure you love me for myself alone?" asked the romantic young woman.
 "Well," replied the practical young man, "I don't think I love you for any one else."

A Luxury.
 "My daughter," said the father, "has been accustomed to all the luxuries of wealth."
 "Yes," said the count, bristling up; "but see what I am."—Christian Register.

How Woxall Was Named.
 Near Schwenksville, Pa., is a village that bears the name of Woxall. This wonderful name was the result of an error upon the part of the postoffice department in Washington. The place was known many years ago as "Crop-petstetel," or "Crowtown," and later as Mechanicsville, but when a post-office was established there in 1888 neither of these names was satisfactory, and it was decided to choose a new cognomen. Many were the suggestions submitted to the postoffice department, but all were found to be too nearly like the name of some other postoffice to be acceptable. One day the village storekeeper saw the word "No-call" upon a piece of calico and called the attention of several friends to it. At once all agreed that "No-call" would be a fine name for their town. So the postoffice authorities were notified. Soon a letter came from Washington approving the name that had been chosen, but in the letter it was spelled "Woxall." So Woxall became the name of the village.—Philadelphia Record.

What Puzzled Her.
 A woman whose religious education had been received in the plain edifice erected by an unassuming New England congregation was persuaded, much against her will, to attend divine service in one of New York's most showy churches. She showed from the start that, notwithstanding her puritanical training, she was interested in the proceedings. She studied the elaborate ceremony, the architecture, the richly tinted windows and the altar decorations closely. By and by her eyes became fixed on the ceiling. Her friend wondered what particular feature of those lofty heights held her attention for so long a time. During a lull in the chanting of the choir she tried to find out.
 "Oh," said the New England woman in tones of infinite concern, "I was just wondering how on earth they get away up there to dust the rafters!"—New York Post.

What is "All Wool?"
 I have met a county magnate, a wealthy man who would not be put off with anything but the best, if he knew it, clad in a handsome "homespun" suit, the delicate blue gray mixture of which I happened to know was produced by the judicious blending of old blue stockings, such as navvies wear with old white stockings. I have seen a "society" lady in a stylish "blanket tweed" motor coat, the composition of which I knew to be of such a nature that it might very easily owe its existence in part to the cast-off hosiery of her own scullery maid, collected from the ash bin. Even the judge trying a case of "misrepresentation of goods" may as likely as not, be unconsciously sitting in somebody else's thrown away rags that he has bought as "all wool."—A Woolen Manufacturer in Grand Magazine.

His Modest Claim.
 A claim for damages against a railroad company is so often a license for exorbitant charges that a simple bill, such as was received by an American railroad company many years ago, even apart from its humorous aspect, is refreshing. It ran as follows:

The — and — Railroad company
 To John Smith, Dr.
 July 19, 1887.—To running your Locomotive into my wife; as per Doctor's bill for curing her \$10.00
 To smashing her box and spilling her hat 2.50
 To upsetting my dear born (wagon) and breaking it 5.00
 To hurting me 5.00
 \$22.50

There is authority for stating that the claim was paid immediately.—Scrap Book.

Her Chilly Retort.
 The late Dr. of Malden, after pouring forth the story of his undying love in the most touching manner for over an hour to a young woman who he hoped would become his fourth wife, was refused the second time. He started for the door; but, looking around, he said in a most thunderous tone, "By heavens, you are the coldest woman I ever saw!"
 The young woman looked up and answered sweetly:
 "Oh, no, doctor; you have seen three colder than I!"—Boston Herald.

A Curious Notice.
 This curious official notice was once published in Germany: "At the request of Herr Wilhelm Leigson of Innsbruck the seaman, Johan Leigson, who was drowned in May, 1889, on a journey from Stockholm to Hamburg in the Kaiser Friedrich, is hereby called upon by the courts to appear and report himself on or before April 1, 1891, under pain of being declared dead."

Financial Note.
 Jerrold—Could you pay me that 10 shillings you owe me? I owe Johnson some money and want to pay him. Hobart—Well, I'll tell you what. You pay Johnson what you owe him, and then I'll borrow 10 shillings off Johnson and pay you.

Unjust.
 Fluffy Young Thing (at the play)—I believe this man in front of us is trying to hear what we're saying. Man in front (turning around)—You do me an injustice, my dear young lady. I am trying not to hear it.—Chicago Tribune.

Familiar.
 Visitor—Will you tell your master that I called? Servant—Yes, sir, if you will please tell me your name. Visitor—That is unnecessary. He knows me quite well.—Wanderer.

If people resolutely do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.—Buckley.

RAILROADS

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Easter Excursions

1907

Return tickets will be sold at lowest ONE-WAY FIRST CLASS FARE

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Return limit—Tuesday April 2nd.

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GEO. E. McGLADE, Agent

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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Second Class Colonist Fares from Brockville to

SEATTLE, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER and PORTLAND	\$47.15
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ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE	\$44.15
COLORADO SPRINGS	\$45.50
DENVER, PUEBLO	\$44.90
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES	\$48.90

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 Low Rates to Many Other Points.
 Leave Brockville Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1:30 a.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and west thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. A nominal charge is made for berths which may be reserved in advance.

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 Also tickets on all leading Ocean Lines.
 Telephone No. 68.

B.W. & N. W.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

GOING WEST

	No. 1	No. 8
Brockville (leave)	9.40 a.m.	8.40 p.m.
Lyn	10.10 "	8.55 "
Seelys	10.20 "	4.02 "
Fortton	10.38 "	4.13 "
Elbe	10.39 "	4.18 "
Athens	10.58 "	4.25 "
Soperton	11.18 "	4.41 "
Lyndhurst	11.20 "	4.47 "
Delta	11.28 "	4.58 "
Elgin	11.47 "	5.07 "
Forfar	11.55 "	5.18 "
Crosby	12.08 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 "	3.05 "
Forfar	7.57 "	3.12 "
Elgin	8.08 "	3.22 "
Delta	8.17 "	3.41 "
Lyndhurst	8.28 "	3.48 "
Soperton	8.29 "	3.56 "
Athens	8.45 "	4.25 "
Elbe	8.52 "	4.31 "
Fortton	8.57 "	4.38 "
Seelys	9.08 "	4.49 "
Lyn	9.16 "	5.05 "
Brockville (arrive)	9.30 "	5.30 "

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

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 This livery has been recently furnished with complete new outfit of cutters, buggies, robes, etc., and we give patrons prompt and efficient service. Every requisite for commercial men.

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