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gent insestion. eral discount for contract advertisment rtisements measured by a scale areil—12 lines to the inch.

TAKEN LITERALLY.

I'd gone that night to learn Sue's m Joe Beekly wuz the reason. A rival's good at times, I find, I'd gone that night to learn bue's mind Joe Beekly wux the reason. A rival's good at times, I find, To make us force a season. I'd dallied for a year till Joe Set jealouny a burnin, An then I wrote I'd call it know Jest how she viewed my yearnin, An in the letter that I sent, Although a sorry scholler, I paid her many a compliment, Sech as the ones that foller, "I've heard in song your voice arise An seen the flowers springin, An often, lookin in your eyes, I've heard the mockbirds singin!"

I've heard the mockbirds singin!"
But when I called she seemed more shy
Fer some cause or anuther
An tried, I thought, as time flew by,
My fondest hopes to smother.
"Dear Sue, be mine!" I said at lass
An sigged a little nigher,
But not one word—her eyes downcast
Or lookin in the fire,
An then she raised her eyes ag'in
An said, my bosom thrillin:
"You say you've heard, by lookin, in
My eyes, the mockbirds trillin.
Why should I speak, then? Seems to me
That you're a curlous man, sir,
For if you look once more, you see,
Why can's you hear my answer!"
—Will T. Hale in Chicago Times Herald.

THE PUBLIC HOUSE.

"A fine public house," said Blanco

Watson, the humorist.
"Yes," I replied, looking at the "Yes," I replied, looking at the building we were approaching, "but a strange position—away from the high-road, and surrounded by villas."

"A very strange position. We will rest in the public house, and I will tell you how it came to be built in such a very strange position."

I smiled and followed him into the saloon bar. We sat at one of the tables and were silent for a time, he thinking and I watching him.

and I watching him.
"The story begins," he said present-"The story begins," he said presently, "with a burglary committed by a certain Bill Jones one night long ago.

"Bill was a young member of his profession arto he had not attribute to be a small kind made him bones are might he broke into the country house of a well known ac-

the country house of a well known actress, in the hope of carrying off her jewels.
"He succeeded in getting the jewels

and was leaving with them when found that the slight noise he had n met him at a turn of the stairway and met him at a turn of the stairway and began to shriek. He rushed by her and to the window through which he had entered. As he passed through it again he heard doors being opened and knew that the house was fully aroused."

"I understand," I said. "Bill escap-

"I understand," I said. "Bill escap-ed. The actress employed a detective. The detective built this public house in an out of the way place, hoping that Bill, as an out of the way young man, would call in one day for a drink. Curimsly enough, Bill did."
Blanco Watson frowned.

"This is an intellectual story," he d. "It does not depend on coinci-

dences.
"I will continue. Bill avoided the first pursuit by a long run across count daring to use the railway. He kept not daring to use the railway. He kept to the byreads as much as possible, and at the close of the next day had reached the neighborhood of London.
"A spade lying inside a field gate suggested to him the advisability of

suggested to him the advisability of hiding the jewels until he had arranged for their sale. After making sure that he was not observed he entered the field and ploked up the spade. A tree of peculiar growth stood just beyond him. In the manner of fiction, he counted 20

In the manner of fiction, he counted 20 steps due north from the tree and then dug a deep hole, placed the jewels in it and filled it up again.

"He arrived home safely that night, but was arrested in the morning. The servant girl had given an accurate description of him to the police, and they

scription of him to the police, and they had recognized it.
"In due course he was tried. The evidence against him was very strong. The servant girl swore that he was the man she met on the stairs. Some of the villagers swore that they had seen him near the house previous to the burglary. He was found guilty and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

glary. He was found guilty and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

"Bill behaved very well in prison and at the end of five years was released on a ticket of leave. He decided to wait until the ticket had expired and then to get the jewels and leave the country. But a day or two after his release he walked out to look at the field.

"There was no field. During the five wast he had been in prison the estate

"There was no field. During the five years he had been in prison the estate of which the field was part had been built upon. He wandered about the houses in despair. But as he turned a corner he saw something which suggested hope. Behind some railings was a tree of curious growth.

"It was the tree 20 steps due north of which had buried the tawels. He

which he had buried the jewels. He recognized it immediately and ran toward it. Again he was in despair. A yard or two north of the tree was a chapel, and the jewels were under the chapel. He leaned against the railings, ing his face with his hands.

covering his face with his hands.
"It happened presently that the head deacon of the chapel, a kindly old man, came down the road. He saw Bill standing like one in trouble and stopped and saked what was the matter and whether "For a few moments Bill did not

know what to reply, but then he spoke well.: He said that once he had been a burglar, but that he had learned in prison that burglary is wrong; that now he was trying to live an honest life, but that as he had no friends it was not

easy.
"The old man was touched. He had no friends. Was it not his duty as head deacon of the chapel to be a friend to

Bill? Clearly it was.
"He took Bill home with him. He was a bachelor, and there was no one to restrain his benevolence. They had sup-per and talked together. The deacon found Bill intelligent and fairly well advoated and offered him employment

He was a builder in the neighborhood: he explained, and had a vacancy in the works. Bill gratefully accoping the offer and began his new career on the follow-

and began his new career on the fellowing Monday.

"Months passed. Bill had changed wonderfully. He had forgottes his old habits and learned new ones. The deacon was delighted. Not only was Bill the best of his workmen, but he was the most regular attendant at the chapel. "Bill longed for the jewels, and he worked hard because he knew that money would help him to get them. He attended the chapel because while there he was near the jewels, the seat he had taken being just 20 steps due north from the tree. At first he had meditated digging down through the floor one night, but the chances of detection were great and he had given up the idea.

"Years passed. The deacon had become an invalid, and Bill practically managed his business. He was an important man at the chapel, too, and was often intrusted with a collection box. One day the deacon died. Soon_afterward it was known that having ne near relatives he had left his property to his friend William Jone."

was as silens as on the day pelors. When we finished, he turned to me and said, as if resuming our last conversation, 'Aweel, A' dinus ken.' 'Being a Soot himself, the artist was therefore satisfied with what he doubt-

less interpreted as a handsome apology and hearty encouragement.

Gladstone as a Linguist

A remarkable illustration of the scope A remarkable illustration of the scope of Mr. Gladstone's power as a linguist was given many years ago when he addressed an assembly on the island of Corfu in modern Greak, a little later spoke to an assembly in Florance in Italian, a few days later conversed with ease in German with Bismarok, soon afterward responded in fluent French to a toast at a banquet in Paris, and then crossed the channel to deliver a five hours' speech in parliament on the budget.

"The Lucky Duffs" is the title of an "The Lucky Duffs" is the title of an article in The English Illustrated Magasine in which Mr. J. M. Bullock traces the rise of the Duke of Fife, like a prince in a fairy tale, from a little farmer in the north of Scotland 200 years ago. One good woman of the house used to ride to market with a horse pile of plading, which she had house used to ride to market with a huge pile of plaiding, which she had spun from her sheep, in the crouper be-side her and duly brought back its value in merks. These she hoarded in bags. On one occasion she banked her savings in a leather bag in the ceiling, but the rate got at it, so that the family dired smile a devenour, of durattors. dined amid a downpour of ducatoons. The family flourished so well that each of her three sons got an estate of his own—Patrick, the youngest, bringing 36 children into the world, while Wil-liam became the father of the first Earl

Queen Wilhelmins.
There is no longer any doubt that
Wilhelmina, queen of the Netherlands,
is engaged to marry Prince Bernhard
of Saxe-Weimar, who is now 20 years
of age and the setond son of the late
hereditary Prince of Weimar. The
young queen has lately been in Paris
seeing the sights and selecting a trousseau. Her dresses, rides in the Bois and
goodness of face and character have
been items of interest in the Paris journals. They deem it significant that she nals. They deem it significant that she shops in Paris instead of Berlin and believe the future queen a valuable person

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

FINDING THE RANGE

W BIG COAST DEFENSE ACCURATELY AIMED.

Moving Target.

your name muss not remnie, your mind must not be distracted!"

The civilian seemed rather impressed. He could only venture timidly that it did seem as if there were great odds against the ships.

"Bo there are. But they have advantages too. In the Japaness-Chinese war the Japs, being clever, got shead of the Chinese predictions of their position by running ahead full speed and then suddenly slacking up, so that the Chinese gunners began to grass that russ. Then they changed their tactics and would advance slowly at first, then sudenly srowd on all steam and speed away, leaving the gun-

steam and speed away, resyring use gur-ners far behind."

"Oh! Then you can get around the 'absolute scientific accuracy?"

The artillery officer laughed. "Yes, but you must remember the Japs were dealing with the Chinese. We know how to over-come that. How? Oh, but that's telling!"

"Do you know that an ordinary plane ontains about a mile of wire?" "No. I should rather believe that an

Then She Did. Mrs. Lakeside—Garoong, garoong, don—don—don—dun—donnes moi—oh, why don's you waiters understand English Waiter (politely)—Why doesn's madam speak it?—Harper's Basar.

The Dear Creature.

The Dear Creature.

Of course they were dear friends.

"Did he kiss you when he proposed?"
asked the one in pink.

"No-o, I believe not," answered the one
in blue.

"You were too quick for him, I suppose." suggested the one in pink, "but
really I think you made a mistake. It is
better to let the man initiate anything of It is hardly necessary to explain why they are no longer dear friends.—Chicago Post.

Nature's Compensations.

"Tell me about your graduating class photograph, Miss Lily."

"Well, all those homely girls standing up at the back are the smart ones. All those pretty girls sitting down in front are the silly ones."—Chicago Record.

Many barrels of sawdust are shipped from Bowdoinham, Ms., every day. It is used to cover the floors of express cars in which flah are shipped, the sawdust ab-sorbing the wet and moisture coming from the fish and ice with which they are

packed.

The Egyptians practiced the art of hatching chickens by artificial means a century and a half ago, though they knew nothing of the modern incubator.

When the First Train Started Over a Balliver Suffit by the Natives.

Probably the cheapest rallroad in the world was built in Oregon in 1872. During the preceding year the Northern Padific Railroad company surveyed the line between Portland and Olympia, terminating at the latter place, but only for a short time. Then it was moved away to Tacoma, 35 miles farther north.

At that the people of Olympia arose in indignation, called a meating, and after vigorously discussing ways and means resolved that, although the railroad had been both given and taken away, they were not bound to submit as unto the Lord, but would build one for themselves and build it with voluntary subscriptions of labor and material.

One bright morning in April the Olympia brass band halfed at the corner of Main and Fourth streets. Charley Granger's bey mule Betty fell in behind. Then came the officials of both city and county, led by the governor and followed by the citieses, until the whole procession was half a mile in length. They marched to a high buff above the capitol building, and there the mayor of the city and the governor both made speeches, and a prayer was offered. The first sod was turned, and the grading of the road began in earnest. One day in svery week was ast apart as field day, when the city and county officials came out as at first, the merchants closed their stores, and mechanics shut their shops, and young men and old men, boys and Indians plied the spade with hearty will, while the women spread the tables with all things needed for a midday feast.

Week after week the work went on, and the road stretched out past the timber shriting the upper end of Pugets cound, past the falls of Tumwater, between the Indian mounds of Mound Prairie, through half a mile of timber to Buik Prairie, more timber, more prairie, across wide and sallow Scatter creek, 16 miles to Tenino.

Then the ties were made and laid as not a dollar had yet been asked for. Buf the time had come to buy the rolling stock, and subscriptions came pouring in un well the service of the proposed pass of the service of the servic

"I have owned and used many horses," said a horseman, "among which were several balky ones. J. once owned a team, the best one I ever had, that at times were stubborn and ugly and would not work. One morning when we were going out in the field with a heavy load we came to a steep pitch in the road. The nigh horse, as usual, flared up, and then the other. We tried to start them by coaxing and by using the lash, but it was no use. They refused to move. At last I became infuriated and would have killed the horses with a good will, but it was of no avail. I let's the team standing there that morning, went back to the house and decided to leave them there, when a thought struck me that proved successful.

"I took a wide board, and, making it into the shape of a paddle, proceeded to the field. Once more we tried the horses, but it was no use. They were determined not to move. Taking the weapon which, I had made I struck first one horse, then the other, a few blows, and to my great surprise they started at a rapid rate. After that I always kept the paddle shaped weapon in my wagon and when they refused duty I merely had to show it to them. I have tried this same rule on many other horses, and I never knew it to fail."

"What is your theory? It certainly cannot be the hardness of the blow?"

"My theory is that the animals are started from fright, caused by the jar of the board."—Lewiston Journal.

Effethods of Dusting.

the board."—Lewiston Journal.

"Methods of Dusting.

"Man's dusting implement is a feather duster," said Mr. Glimmerton; "woman's is a dust cloth. There can be no doubt which is the better, but each clings to his own. But I think I see signs of a change. I saw a boy walk out of a store up town this morning and walk across the side-walk to the curb and stand there and shake a dust cloth, just as a woman would shake one out of the window. I don't know where the boy got this notion, whether he made the discovery himself that, except under favorable conditions, with doors and windows open at both ends and wind blowing through, stirring up dust with a duster only serves to redistribute it, or whether there is a woman in this store who inslits on dust cloths and has tught the boy the use of them.

"Maybe as the boy grows up and becomes confirmed in this way he will teach the use of the dust cloth to others and to his children, and so t may finally come about in this simple manner that all men will come to use it and that the feather duster will go."—New York Sun.

An Italian Bull. "We also in Italy," anyse correspondent of the London Spectator, "produce a fine breed of 'bulls." Here is an example: My servant was sent the other day to bespeak an early cab for the next morning and to insist on punctuality. He came back well satisfied with himself. 'I told Angelo,' he said, 'to be at the house punctually at a quarter before 7, and if he was not punctual he must be there at half past 6.'"

"Does your wife do much fancy work?"
"Fancy work? She won't even let a
porous plaster come into the house without erocheting a red border round it and
running a yellow ribbon through the
holes."—London Tit-Bits.

and we are made and the remains of the property of

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of **Jarsaparilla**

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves. is a great tollic to the several ways.

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DR. J. O. AYER, DW. J. Lowell, Mass.

A CURIOUS CANDLESTICK.

A CURIOUS CANDLESTICK.

Novel Use That Was Made of an Open B...rel of Guapowder.

Historical students, when cal. 3d upon to oriticise relations of events, especially those that seem in themselves unlikely, that are recorded to have happened in the lives of persons whose careers are separated by a long period of time, when the said events have a very striking similarity between them, are wont to regard the first narrative as the prototype and the latter as a case of transference. Sometimes this may be the correct view to take, but it is commonly a dangerous proceeding to insist upon. An example has occurred to me recently which illustrates this.

At East Butterwick, a village on the banks of the Trent, some eight miles northwest of this place, there lived in the middle of the century a shopkeeper named Marshall. He was a general dealer, supplying nearly all the wants of his neighbors. Above this man's shop and adjoining outhouses was a long chamber, open to the roof, in which he kept such stores as he had not room for in his somewhat small shop. Among other things this room contained a mangle, which was at the service of such of the women of the two as made him a small payment.

One winter evening several women were ongaged in mangling when one of them knocked down their solitary candlestick and, being probably of earthenware, it was broken. Work for the night was nearly over. It did not seem worth while to fetch another, so one of the women took the still burning candle—happily it was not a very short one—and stuck it into some black, dusty looking stuff which she had noticed in a barrel standing near. Soon, however, one of these good dames had occasion to descend into the shop, and, encountering Marshall there, naturally began to apilogize for the candle was standing in a cask of gunpowder. He rushed up stairs and was just in time. He made "a oup with his two hands," as he said, "so that no sparks could get to the powder," and drew the candle calmly out without uttering a sound. His words afterward when all da

on our rivers, but such as are discouraged elsewhere.

Marshall told me of this very soon after it occurred. The date I am unable to fix, but am sure that it was before the year 1864. In the year 1861 "The Depositions From the Castle of York * * * In the Seventeenth Contury" were published by the Surtees society. In a soot in this work by its editor, the late Canon Raine, the following passage occurs. The parallelism between the two narratives as to the way the candle was removed from danger is year striking:

the candle was removed from danger is very striking:
"Newcastle had a very narrow escape about 1684. An apprentice going up with a candle into a loft which contained many barrels of gunpowder and much combustible material thoughtlessly stuck the candle into a barrel, of which the head had been knocked off, to serve for a candlestick. He saw the danger and fied. A laborer ran into the loft, and, joining both his hands together, drew the candle softly up between his middlemost fingers, so that if any snuff had dropped it must have fallen into the hollow of the man's hand."

Notes and Queries.

Diamonds may be black as well as white, and some are blue, red, brown, yellow, green, pink and orange, but there is ne violet diamond, although, in addition to amethysts, there are sapphires, rubies and garnets of that color.

The small farmers of Hawaii are giving greater attention to rice, which yields two

Puny_ Children

Who would prescribe only tonics and bitters for a weak puny child? Its muscles and nerves are so thoroughly exhausted that they cannot be whipped into activity. The child needs food; a bloodmaking, nerve-strengthening and muscle-building food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil is all of this, and you still have a tonic in the hypophosphites of lime and soda to act with the food. For thin and delicate children there is no remedy superior to it in the world. It means growth, strength, plumpness and comfort to them. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

soc. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Teron

deprayity of inanimate things, but the mane of humor in intimate things has not been written of as h under to be. There can be little doubt that inanimate things, especially if they are small and elusive, possess a strong sense of humor.

For instance, a man had in his deak one of those curving things with a handle in which sheets of blotting paper are held. It was convenient as long as it could be prevented from getting snowed under on his deak. One day the man missed the pad when he was writing and wanted it. He had a cleared space occurying the center of his deak, and all around this space was a liften of papers, letters and things. Naturally he supposed that the pad had get under these things. He searched among the papers, but took nars not to get any of them upon the cleared space in the center. He searched over the whole lot, and it occurred to him that this was a good time to put his geek in order. He cleared up and sorted out all the things and put them in afcenholes or within bands and made his deak splek, and span, but no trace of the pad could be discovered.

He was discouraged, and as it was near lunchtime he locked up his deak and went out to lunch. When he came back, he opened the deak, and there, exactly in the middle of the deak, on the very spot which his paper had occupied when he was writing, was that pad, simply glaring at him. It seemed to was an a supression that was positively malicious. The man was forced to conclude that the pad had a strong sense of humor, with a tendency to practical joking, and that it had concealed it while he was scarching and while he was gone had whipped itself out into the most conspleuous spet on the deak as a way of laughing at him. Of course it want's possible that he could have absyntmindedly disologed it while he was remained that the pad had a strong sense of humor, with a tendency to practical joking, and that it had concealed it while he was scarching and while he was gone had whipped itself out into the most conspleuous spet on the deak as a way of laug

application.

while he was scrawling memoranda or doing other things which required a pencil. He kept it in a waistoost pocket. One day the pencil turned up missing. He wanted the and wanted no other pencil. He searched all his pockets several times over and looked all over his deak and shelves and even searched the floor. No trace of it. He sat down to write with a long, uncongenial pencil. It seemed to balk and mock him, and he said to himself, "Oh, Lord, I wish that little pencil would appear!" And at that very moment it dropped upon his paper as if from the sky, but really from over his right ear, where it had humorously concealed itself. Though, of course, the humor came in the reaphad humorously concealed itself. Though of course, the humor came in the reap pearance rather than the disappearance articles without a grain of humor in them may conceal themselves behind one's ear may conceal themselves behind one's ear, especially if the ear offers ample oppor-tunity for such concealment, but to flip

GORDON AND POLYGAMY.

Me Conversion of Africa Possible if M wersities mission to central Africa. Very shortly, before starting for Khartum, in 1884, Gordon came to Dr. Temple to consult him on three problems, the first of which was whether as a mere layman he would be justified in endeavoring to convert the natives and even to baptize them. To that the archbishop answered certainly—every Christian was at liberty alike to preach and to baptize.

Gordon then propounded a plan he had for buying slaves a thousand at a time, drilling them thoroughly, and perhaps making 10 per cent good soldiers, giving freedom ultimately to all, and asked whether slave buying could ever be justi-

making 10 per cent good soldiers, giving freedom ultimately to all, and asked whether slave buying could ever be justifiable. Again the archbishop could reassure his scruples and point out that if purchased with a view to giving them liberty the act would be compatible with the highest Christianity. The ultimate difficulty, however, was pulygamy, Gordon explaining that a man had rarely less than four wives, as this number sufficed to maintain him, and asking whether Christian tenets could possibly sanction a limited plurality of wives. But on this Dr. Temple admitted he could give no justifying permission whatever, and to establish a pseudo religion without so elementary a principle of morality would be highly reprehensible. "Then," said Gordon, "Africa is a long way from conversion if one wife is made an essential of it."—London Telegraph.

The Heat of the Sun.

The Heat of the business. It is impossible except by illustration and comparison to grasp the idea of the heat of the sun. According to calculations, based upon the energy of the sun's rays on the earth, the temperature at its surface is computed as about 18,000 degrees E. No artificial temperature of this surface is computed as about 10,000 the grees F. No artificial temperature of this degree can be created by any known means. Efforts have been made to collect and utilize the tremendous heat power of the sun, but cloudines, mist and darkness have prevented anything like marked success. At the Columbian exposition an apparatus was shown, consisting of a reflector and proper attachments, which utilized the heat of the sun to such an effect that a two horsepower engine was run by it. It is proposed to try experimenting with reflectors in countries where the sky is free of cloudiness and the sun shines almost uninterruptedly nearly every day in the year.—New York Ledger.

Cast Offs Rarely Seen In the Street. Cast Off Earely Seen In the Street.
"I've seen old shoes in the street," said
Mr. Glimby, "plenty of them, and wrecked
umbrellas and old hate and cast off coate
and various other, articles of wear, but
never until today, and I've lived some
years, did I see a pair of suspenders lying,
in the street, and this was only half a pair,
by the way. I notice things habitually.
It's a part of my business to see things,
but I never before saw a pair of suspenders
in the street, and I'll bet you \$1,000 you
never did."—New York Sun.

members of the kirk of a certain district.

"The lesson was in Ecclesiastes," says Mr. Jehnston, "and one day they had been discussing the verse in which Solomon says, 'Among a thousand men I have found one, but among a thousand women have I found not one,' meaning one just and good and upright. And an old Soctchwoman, when she had listened in silegies and heard the rest socept it as present and gospel truth, got her dander up and rose to her feet.

"'Hoot!' she said indignantly, her eyes blazing. 'Do you find why that was?' It was because mae dacent woman wad be seen in his company.'"—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Hew, Indeed?

She—Do you believe in platonic love?

He—I hardly know. Do you?

She—Well, of course there may be such a thing, but—but—well, between two such people as you and—and—He—No, not between you and me.

Ah, Helen, platonic love would not do for me! I must speak. Can you—can She—Oh, Alfred, how did you guess my secret?—Chicago News.

A new invention is one to make tele-A new invention is one to make sele-graph wire out of paper. The interior cable is lead covered, and thin spirals of paper are wound around each interior wire. The cost is said to be one-fifteenth of rubber insulated cable.

Beware of the man who smiles when se's angry; he's dangerous. And be-ware also of the man who looks glum when he's glad; he's propably a humorst. Exchange

HARDWARE MAN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Ropof all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, Spades, Scoops, Iron Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chimneys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition.

Groceries, Teas, Sugars and Canned Goods—in short, we have something

Agent for the Dominion Express Co.—the cheapest way to send money parts of the world. Give me a call.

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UP TO DATE WITH AND ROLLERS

CULTIVATORS POTATO PLOWS HORSE HOES

of latest improved styles.

If you want a HORSE HOE see the new 2 wheel a BIKE. Can be

set to any depth required. I sell low bec use I sell to the farmers direct. Also agent for the New all Cable Woven Wire Fence, manufactured by the National Fence Co., Lyn. This is no doubt the Co.ning Fence. The Best and Cheapest ever offered. Circular and other information sent on

GEO. P. McNISH.

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Asphalt Roof Paint and Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing

these goods or apply direct to W.G. McLAUGHLIN

MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR

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> THE SILATER SHOE WE mail free, to all who write for it, a handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of our vast army of Goodyear-Welted Shoes for men and boys. It describes an amazing variety of different styles and sizes, all of "Slater" quality, ranging in price from \$3, \$4, \$5, for men, to \$2, \$2.50 for boys' and youths' foot gear. We have striven to make this catalogue well worth your sending for. GEORGE T. SLATER & SONS.

MAKERS - MONTREA JAMES DUGGAN, SOLE LOCAL AGENT.

Lyn Woolen Mills



Have a good of stock genuine all-weel Yarn and Cloth will be prepared to sell the same at moderate prices, and will at all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER.

THE BUT HOUSE BY THE SECRET The Best

In Canada all use our clock-cord sticks. To play a perfect game you must be fitted out properly. It "makes you tired" to lose a game through a defective stick. Our Clock-Cord Lacrosses are strung with imported German clock-cord, which not only is more yielding and clastic than ordinary gut, but is more durable. The frames are split from second-growth hickory—the lightest and tonghest wood grown. We have three grades—the Special at \$1.75 (only half clock-cord), the Expert at \$2.5, and the Special Expert at \$2.75—the finest stick made in the world. We send sticks on approval upon receipt of the amount, your money back if not satisfactory. Complete catalogue for the asking.

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