

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.**  
COR. GARDEN AND PINE ST.  
BROOKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

**DR. T. F. ROBERTSON**  
COR. VICTORIA AVE. AND PINE ST.  
BROOKVILLE  
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

**J. A. MCBROOM**  
Physician and Surgeon  
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases  
COURT HOUSE SQUARE — BROOKVILLE

**DR. G. H. R. HAMILTON**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR  
OFFICE HOURS—12:30-2:30 p.m.  
6:30-8:00 p.m.  
ATHENS

**DR. H. C. PRICHARD**  
DENTIST  
PIERCE BLOCK, ATHENS  
Open Evenings

**F. C. ANDERSON, B. A., M. B., M. D.**  
C. M. Post Graduate Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital and London Throat Hospital England.  
SPECIALIST  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, 169 Ligar Street, near the Normal School, Ottawa.

**DR. A. E. GRANT**  
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST  
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College  
MAIN STREET — ATHENS

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send sketch and description free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office 604 F St., Washington, D.C.

## LUMBER

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber.

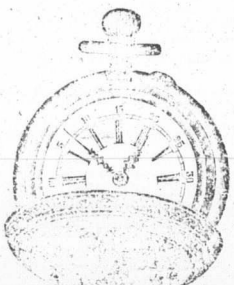
Any order for building material will be filled on short notice.

Present stock includes a quantity of

FOUNDATION TIMBER  
SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

**F. Blancher**  
ATHENS



## Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

Cut Glass, Silverware and Kindred Lines..

Strictly High-Grade Goods and the prices surprisingly low.  
Repairing of Watches and Clocks given prompt attention.

ATHENS AGENCY

**R. J. Campo - Main St.**

The War Does Not Affect the  
Nursery Business

In spite of the war we are selling more nursery stock than ever before. We have room for another agent in this county however and applications should be sent in at once. A good man should earn from \$15 to \$30 per week through the winter. No daying or collecting. Outfit free.

**THOMAS W. BOWMAN & CO., LIMITED**  
Ridgeville

## NAMING A TOWN.

Concord Was Selected After Fifty Years of Controversy.

The name of Concord, N. H., was given to the town after a controversy which lasted fifty years. In 1725 the land now within its bounds was granted to the colonists under the name of Peacock by the colony of Massachusetts. This claim was disputed by the colony of New Hampshire, which two years later granted this same land to the township of Bow. 1733 Massachusetts incorporated Peacock into a township named Rumford, and for more than forty years a fierce legal controversy was carried on. No agreement could be reached, and the matter was taken to the authorities in England, but even then there was no satisfactory nor permanent settlement.

In the face of an evident leaning toward the claims of Bow, both in England and in America, the little band of colonists in Rumford fought on valiantly, and in 1765 an act of incorporation was granted to the inhabitants of Rumford. This was still highly unsatisfactory because it only made them a parish in the town of Bow.

The controversy continued until 1774, when it was finally settled and an independent town was formed under the name of Concord. It was due to the devotion of the little band of settlers to their cause and the unity which existed among them that the independent incorporation of the town was finally obtained, and it was eminently fitting that the concord which existed between them during the struggle of nearly fifty years should be memorialized in their town's name.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## DODGED THE WASPS.

Simple Trick by Which the Woodsman Escaped a Stinging.

A man on his first trip into the wilds and marshes of an unknown country with the United States drainage engineers was struck by a unique method they have to escape from the attack of wasps and hornets. The country traversed is generally covered with thick undergrowth, and a path has to be cut through this all along the line. So when a big wasp nest is reached there is very little warning, sometimes the axmen cutting into a big one with their machetes.

The person relating this experience was some sixty feet behind the axmen with the instrument when all at once the two axmen dropped in their tracks as if they had been struck by a thunderbolt. The man behind and the two chaimen did likewise. While they were lying prone on the grass and wet marsh they heard what sounded like bullets zinging over their heads. One after the other they came with angry zips. When things had quieted down a bit work was continued, and the new man found that to escape from wasps or hornets the thing to do was to drop instantly. The insects seem to be so mad that they fly in straight lines along a level and do not have time to hunt around for you.

It is said that hornets are not so prone to follow this rule as wasps, but the wasps never vary. Men have been stung to death by hornets, and horses and mules likewise.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## A Record In Fletcherizing.

If they learn the art of chewing even people whose food expense is only threepence a day can make their meals last a long time. A cheever, according to dietetic experts, is one who chews all things so long as they have any taste left in them. Gladstone, we are told, used to take thirty-two bites to every mouthful of food. The modern school of cheevers would regard this as dangerously rapid eating. "I have tried chewing conscientiously," writes Mr. Eustace Miles. "A banana has cost 800 bites, a small mouthful of bread and cheese 240 bites, a greedy mouthful of biscuit (while I was walking on a Yorkshire moor) over 1,000 bites. It still seemed to taste about as much as at first, but I knew that taste by then, so I swallowed."—London Chronicle.

## Comforting.

"Mr. Chairman," said the orator, who had already occupied the platform for twenty minutes, amid many interjections from the audience. "Mr. Chairman, may I appeal on a point of order? There is really so much desultory conversation going on in parts of the hall that it is impossible for me to hear a word I am saying."

Voice from the back of the hall—"Don't be downhearted. You're not missing much."—New York Globe.

## Where the Trouble Came.

"Well, how did you get on at your first appearance?" asked a man of an ambitious friend who had just joined the theatrical profession.

"Oh, I got on well enough," was the reply, "but I couldn't get off half quick enough."—London Mail.

## Tip For a College Graduate.

"My son has just graduated from college. What would you advise him to read?"

"The help wanted column."—New York Times.

## Alike.

"My dear, having your father to live with us won't work."

"But I shall father."—Baltimore Sun.

## The Greater Courage.

Men have offered up their lives by the thousands upon the field of battle, but in the struggle for existence woman is continually offering up her life for man. If there is a mission of mercy to perform she undertakes it. If there is suffering or distress to succor her willing hand is always ready. If wretchedness and misery need a comforter she is present. The faintest whisper of pain brings her as a pilgrim to its couch, and in the chamber of death she takes her place, assuaging the hopeless sufferer with the comforting assurance that there is a home beyond the grave free from the agony of pain. She suffers herself without a murmur or complaint, and the man that would in the slightest degree add to it and increase the anguish that it is her lot to bear is beneath the level of the brute. If she should happen to possess defects and faults, which every human being has in a greater or less degree, let him compare them with her virtues, and especially with his vices, and every impulse of his better being will prompt him to overlook them and make due allowance therefor.—Isidor Ray, mer.

## Belgium's Postmen.

A Belgian who has money owing to him often hands the account to his postman, who passes it through the office, to be presented to the debtor in whatever locality the latter may reside, and if payment be made the creditor receives it from his postman on the following day, with but a trifling deduction for commission.

As to newspapers, almost all regular subscribers to a journal pay their money to a postman, and two or three days before the subscription expires that official presents the notice for the renewal of the subscription during a fresh term.

All this makes of the Belgian postman a kind of circulating general agency and bank of deposit, and the man is obliged to have a desk lying in front of him and to carry a locked and chained portfolio under his arm for valuables, but he gets through his work satisfactorily, because his rounds are short.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Why Do Seals Swallow Stones?

No nature student seems yet to have discovered for what reason seals swallow stones, though the fact is a well established one. Certainly the stones are not taken in for ballast, for the empty seals keep down as easily as the others. They are not swallowed for the purpose of grinding up food, for they are found in the stomachs of nursing pups. They are not taken in with the food because they are found in the stomachs of both young seals and in those that live in the open sea and feed on squid. Yet it is evident that these things are not swallowed haphazard, but are selected with considerable care from the articles strewn along the shore, and that a preference is exhibited for rounded objects. This is shown by the fact that, as a rule, only articles of one kind are found in any one seal's stomach.

## The Night Writers.

Writers who habitually work at night, and all night, frequently get strange nervous fancies. Huxley said, "When I am working at night I not only hear burglars moving about, but I actually see them looking through the crack in the door at me!"

Wilkie Collins was a habitual night worker until he was frightened out of it by the appearance of another Wilkie Collins, who sat down at the table with him and tried to monopolize the desk. There was a struggle, and the inkstand was upset. When the real Wilkie Collins came to himself, sure enough, the ink was running over the writing table, proof enough of a struggle. After that Mr. Collins gave up night work.

## On Business Bent.

"Can you make me a sheet iron mandolin?"

"I might, but it wouldn't have much tone. What do you want of a sheet-iron mandolin, anyhow?"

"I'm trying to serenade a girl, and they have a bulldog. I've busted several instruments on him. Next time I smash him I want to smash him good."—Kansas City Journal.

## Oh, That's Different!

"I thought you told me that you would not contract any new debts without my knowledge," howled Mr. Gabb as he tore up a bunch of dunning letters.

"I haven't, my dear," replied Mrs. Gabb. "I merely expanded some of the old debts."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Cherry Wood.

Cherry is the wood most used as a backing for the metal plates from which illustrations are printed in magazines and periodicals. It is chosen above all others because it holds its shape, does not warp or twist, works smoothly and does not split.

## Handicapped.

Dr. Curren—You will find your dyspepsia greatly alleviated, Mr. Peck, by cheerful and agreeable conversation at your meals. Mr. Peck—That's good advice, doc, but my income will not permit me to eat away from home.—Terre Haute Express.

## Rigs In Scotland.

In Scotland the corn and grass fields are divided into spaces twenty to thirty yards wide by a furrow made by a plow. These are termed rigs.

## Tropical Medicines.

In the order named quinine, calomel, castor oil, tincture of iron, opium and brandy are the medicines most used in the tropics.

## "War Bread" of Soldiers.

The commissary departments of the armies of Europe, in supplying "war bread" to troops have sought to give to the men a bread ration of the highest nutritive value as well as of the highest degree of palatability. The war bread is not the bread which is regularly baked in the field bakeries for issue and consumption within the customary time, but is bread that is issued to troops to be eaten when fresh bread cannot be had.

The war bread of the German soldier is made of wheat flour, potato flour, rice, eggs, milk yeast and salt and is flavored with cinnamon and nutmeg.

The war bread of the Austrian soldier is made of wheat flour, potato flour, eggs, milk, yeast and salt and is flavored with cinnamon and nutmeg.

The war bread of the Belgian army is made of wheat flour, sugar and eggs. The war bread of the French soldier is made of flour, yeast and water, and the war bread of the British army is thoroughly baked wheat flour put up in airtight tin boxes, which, like the first aid packets, are not to be opened until needed.—Washington Star.

## What "S O S" Means.

In talking with the wireless operator many ship passengers ask the meaning of the three letters used in the distress signal, "S O S." There seems to be a general opinion that the letters are the abbreviations of three separate words of an imperative meaning. Persons of an imaginative trend will tell you that the letters stand for "Save our ship," "Send out succor," "Sink or swim" or some such meaning. The letters signify nothing but that a ship is in distress and in need of assistance. The call is used by all nations as a universal code, so that any wireless operator, regardless of the language he speaks, can immediately interpret the call of distress. Inasmuch as the call is in use by all countries, it can be seen that the signal can have no meaning in any language. The character of the code makes it a call that can be picked out easily from other signals being composed of three dots, three dashes, three dots.—Ocean Wireless News.

## The Way to Boston.

Earlier in the day he had been six or seven miles from Boston. He was now only eleven miles away. The condition of his pockets was such that there was no way for him to reach the city without further wear on his shoes. Several automobiles had rushed past him to add the city, but although he had needed at that moment, the drivers had made no sign that they were willing to help the footsore pedestrian.

He drew a little better as he put one foot up and the other foot down on the dusty road. Finally he was halted by the driver of a car that bore a Pennsylvania license number.

"They, there, do you know the way to Boston?"

"Yes, I do. Just follow me. I am going there."

The driver grinned. The tramp reached Boston in twenty minutes.—Youth's Companion.

## Round Shouldered Boys.

Head up, chin in, chest out and shoulders back is a good slogan for a boy scout who desires an erect figure. One can scarcely think of a round shouldered scout. Yet there are such among the boys who desire to be scouts.

There is no particular exercise that a boy can take to cure round shoulders. The thing to remember is that an exercise that is taken should be done in the erect position, then the muscles will hold the body there.

An erect body means a deeper chest, room for the important organs to work and thus affords them the best chance to act.

A few setting up exercises each day in the erect position will help greatly to get this result.—Boy Scout Handbook.

## He Got There.

The man was reading the front page of the newspaper as he walked across the busy street.

"Gee," he mused, "I'd like to get my name in big type on the front page of a newspaper."

Just then a street car bumped into the man.

He got his name on the front page of the next edition of the paper.

But he missed the story.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Cromwell's Seal.

The seal of Oliver Cromwell, now in the possession of a prominent family in Wales, is a plain, gold mounted coronet stone five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It dates from 1653 and was used on several of Cromwell's deeds. All the Lord's prayer is engraved on it.—London Globe.

## Natural Anxiety.

Lawyer (to hesitating client)—Revenge is sweet, remember. We'll fight this case to the bitter end. Client—But you'll get the bitter end, the other fellow or me?—Chicago News.

## Two of a Kind.

"Bald heads remind me of kind words."

"Why so?"

"They can never dye, you know."—Boston Transcript.

## Caustic.

"I wish I had your voice!"

"Yes, no doubt you do."

"Yes, if it belonged to me I could stop it when I liked, you see."

## Fulleers.

"Fusel" was the old name for the stick to distinguish it from the watchlock, and fusellers were those who carried rods.

## Cooling by Fire.

It is hard to appreciate widely different degrees of the extreme heat of fire, for of burning alcohol is actual cooling purposes in one mark light because the alcohol is nearly so hot as the point of the center of the searchlight.

A good searchlight needs a lamp as small as possible nearer it is to just a point though still having intense heat further can its beams be the only way to concentrate the heat the degree of heat of source, such as an electric intense heat is likely to resuming the whole apparatus.

The above searchlight is highly concentrating the light and then to prevent this light from melting everything alcohol vapor is fed round it. Alcohol vapor burns of course, but it naturally burns at a temperature far lower than that of the electric arc it acts something like the water jacket of an automobile engine and prevents the metal and glass of the searchlight from becoming excessively hot.—Saturday Evening Post.

## Beautiful Kashmir.

It has been said that India is the brightest jewel in the British crown. But one cannot realize the brightness of the gem to the full until one has sojourned for a space in that veritable dreamland situated in the wedge of mountains forming the north center boundary of that peninsula. No other country in the world can boast of such a diversity of scenery or is so full of beauty spots as the valleys and uplands of Kashmir. Snow covered mountains, pine clad hills, rushing torrents, clear streams, limpid lakes and broad alluvial plains all combine to make up this wonderful land, which forms the summer haunt of many dandies and the sultry cantonments of India. Of late, alas, the ubiquitous globe trotter has discovered it, and his excessive supply of cash brings higher prices, silk socks and white waistcoats into a paradise where "balled shirts" and other appurtenances of an evil civilization should never have been allowed to penetrate.—Wide World Magazine.

## Yes, He Was In.

The collector was after a deadbeat, and there were rumors that he was in more serious trouble even than owing debts. The collector was told to get after him at once and run him down before anybody else got hold of him. So he chose a time of day when the deadbeat would be most likely to be at home and went to his house and rang the bell. The man's wife came to the door. "Your husband is in?" he said sternly—he made a statement rather than a question of it. She looked scared and answered, "Yes, sir."

"I want to see him at once," he went on, very severely. "Why, you can't see him?" she answered. "He's in, and yet I can't see him? I'd like to know why I can't?" "Because he's in for six months!" she sobbed, and shut the door in his face.—Argonaut.

## Lyddite.

Lyddite, the powder that has enormous explosive force and can be fired from a gun easily carried about, does not, as has been widely supposed, take its name from a man, but from an ancient town near the coast of Kent, England, the town of Lydd, where there is a government artillery range, where the tests were made that resulted in the preparation of this explosive. Lyddite has extraordinary qualities aside from its explosive force, since its fumes are so suffocating as sometimes to be intolerable. Lydd shares the notoriety that attaches to the name of Dumdum, that other peaceful city in Bengal, where are manufactured the expanding bullets that attract so much unfavorable comment in war.

## Penetrated His Disguise.

The last minstrel stopped at a back door and said to the housewife who greeted him:

"Give me something to eat, fair dame, and I will tickle your ears with a merry tale of romance."

"But why not tell me the tale first?" the dame suggested.

"No, I must have the food and drink before I talk."

Thereupon the dame slammed the door with the tart retort:

"You're not a merry minstrel. You're an after dinner speaker."—New York Globe.

## Wellington's Reports Voluminous.

In the campaigns of the past our generals had much more time to write dispatches than now. Wellington, for instance, was able to write a detailed account of the battle of Waterloo on the night following its occurrence. And to read the whole of his dispatches in his various campaigns you would have to wade through twenty bulky, closely printed volumes.—London Chronicle.

## The Worm Turned.

Coal Merchant—I say, Premium, I want to insure my coal yard against fire. What's the cost of a policy for \$10,000? Insurance Agent—What coal is it? Same kind you sent me last? Merchant—Yes, it is. Agent—Oh, I wouldn't insure it if I were you. It won't burn.—London Express.

## A More or Less Dry Remark.

"I've invented a boat made entirely of cork."

"Who will man it?"

"Oh, I am the cork's crew."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Without danger danger cannot be surmounted.—Publius Syrus.

extend one of the loaded with footballs, reminding one of forest whose trees bore a solid gold, while the few flowers left perfume the air with their grant aroma.—Exchange.

## Low Countries In Fiction.

Both Belgium and Holland, in the guise of the low countries, are they used to be called, figure very prominently in English fiction. Thackeray in particular placed very many scenes there, as every reader of "Diamond and 'Vanity Fair'" will recall. Namur deserves a very special place in literary affections from its association with "Tristram Shandy." It was the fortifications of this city that My Uncle Toby, assisted by Corporal Trim, spent his time in constructing in miniature replica. It was also My Uncle Toby, it is interesting to recall, who was responsible for that classic phrase, "Our troops swore horribly in Flanders."—New York Telegram.

## Old Time Fire Prevention.

In the early days in this country people had a wholesome respect for fire hazards. Way back in 1761 an ordinance was adopted in New York city demanding "more effectual prevention of fires." To that end it was required that every building in the city "south of Fresh Water shall be made of stone or brick and roofed with tile or slate." It would be hard to find any legislation in any of the large cities of this country at the present time which contains such rigid provisions for preventing the spread of fire in congested districts. Truly, progress in fire prevention is slow.—Chicago News.

## Giant Cattlefish.

The giant squid is by far the largest of the cuttlefishes. A full grown specimen weighs 10,000 pounds, its body is fifty feet long, and besides eight smaller tentacles it has two great ones for purposes of attack, each of them 100 feet in length. Thus the total length of the creature is not less than 150 feet. Swimming backward in its customary manner by expelling water from the siphon, with its huge tail out of water and the long tentacles undulating over the waves behind, this formidable monster can easily be taken for a sea serpent. Though it appears at the surface very rarely, it may be a not uncommon species far down below.

## Foiled.

Noiselessly, but with all his might, the burglar tugged at the dressing table drawer. In vain.

"Give it another jerk," said a voice behind him.

The burglar turned.

The owner of the house was sitting up in bed and looking at him with the deepest interest.

"Jerk it again. There's a lot of valuable property in that drawer, but we haven't been able to open it since the damp weather began. If you can pull it out I'll give you a handsome royalty on everything that's in it."

But the burglar had jumped out through the window, taking a part of the sash with him.—Exchange.

## I Am He Did.

"I believe we are all ready," said the young man who was about to officiate as the bridegroom.

"All right. I will join you in a moment," replied the clergyman, rising.—Chicago Tribune.

## John's Great Loss.

"For goodness' sake, Harriet, why so sad?"

"The cook's left, but that isn't the worst of it. She took with her the recipe book for all the things John's mother used to make."—Brooklyn Life.

## Exactly Galling Dignity.

"If Alaska were a British possession the governor could have a fine sounding title."

"What's that?"

"They could make him 'keeper of the seals.'"

—Exchange.

## Mortified.

"A burglar broke into my room the other night!"

"Were you frightened?"

"No, not frightened. I was embarrassed. He was so distinguished in appearance and so condescendingly elegant in manners that I was ashamed to have so little to offer him."—Washington Star.