

LEEDS ADVERTISER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, December 31st, 1889.

Star Wardrobe MICHAEL J. KEHOE Fashionable Tailor, Brockville, Ont.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. Dr. C. M. B. CORNELL, BURLING ST., BROCKVILLE. Dr. Stanley S. Cornell, MAIN STREET, ATHENS. J. F. Harte, M.D., C.M., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

Chipman & Saunders, CIVIL ENGINEERS, Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors, Office, King Street, opposite Victoria Hall, Brockville, Ont.

West End Grocery. THE subscriber having again taken charge of the grocery store on Eight street, wishes to intimate to the public that he has just received a full stock of

GROCERIES, TEAS, SUGARS, CANNED GOODS, FLOUR, ETC. We guarantee the Best 25-cent TEA in the Village for the Money.

Allan Turner & Co., CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS OFFER A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, SANDPAPER, PUTTY, WINDOW GLASS, Gold-leaf Bronzes, &c. QUALITY THE BEST. PRICES LOW.

FREE! OUR NEW... Geo. S. Young, BANK OF MONTREAL, Capital, all Paid-up, \$1,000,000.

CASH! WANTED 40,000 DEACON AND CALF SKINS HIGHEST CASH PRICE AT THE BROCKVILLE TANNERY.

JOS. LANE, Main St. opposite Malby's Boot and Shoe Store, BROCKVILLE, Carries the LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES of any house in town.

ARCH. JAMES, MY AGENT AT ATHENS. WILL TAKE ORDERS FOR COAL AT THE LOWEST CURRENT PRICES. ALL KINDS OF STEVE AND BLACKSMITH COAL CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

What the People Say H. S. MOFFATT, GENERAL MERCHANT Gives Highest Price for Produce always and sells as low as the lowest.

FANCY XMAS GOODS CONSISTING OF Lamps, Vases, Mustache Cups and Saucers, Dolls, Glassware, etc., just ordered.

A.M. CHASSELS The Old Reliable TAILORING HOUSE. Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in

THE LATEST STYLES AND PERFECT FIT AND WORKMANSHIP. A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS.

VARIETY WORKS Removed from the Shepherd Mill to the OLD STAND, MICHIGAN. THOS. McCRUM, MANUFACTURER AND REPAIRER OF SMALL MACHINERY, ENGINES, GUNS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.

The Leading SHOE HOUSE. KING STREET, BROCKVILLE.

Geo. S. Young, BANK OF MONTREAL, Capital, all Paid-up, \$1,000,000. Head Office, MONTREAL.

Branches in Canada. Montreal: H. Y. MEREDITH, Asst. Manager. Albany, Ont. New Westminster, B.C. Brantford, Ont. Ottawa, Ont. Brockville, Ont. Peterborough, Ont. Coburg, Ont. Toronto, Ont. Hamilton, Ont. Kingston, Ont. London, Ont. Windsor, Man. London, Eng. 22 Abchurch Lane, New York, 10 Wall Street, Chicago, 22 La Salle Street.

Wanted to raise money and reduce stock compels us to sell Cloakings and Mantles much under regular prices. Buyers notice this. We ask you to note it.

KID GLOVES, KID MITS, WOOL MITS, WOOL GLOVES. Trade brightens up in this department these cold days. When passing 205 King Street take time and come in and see the assortment of warm glove wear.

BLACK JERSEYS.—A good one for 75c; a better one costs 85c or 92c, and with a little more, \$1.00 or \$1.25,—they must be sold. Inspection pays when you are in this department. Call this week.

See Mr. James and find out what brands in the way of prices and quality. By so doing you will save time and money.

Extra Inducements in every Department will now be the standing order at Brockville's Bargain One Price R. WRIGHT & Co DRY GOODS HOUSE R. WRIGHT & Co

Just received from the mill and put up in 12 and 13 yd. pieces, heavy sheeting grey cotton at 98c. and \$1 per piece. Our customers always come in. Immense bargains in Clouds, Fascinators and general Knitted Woolen Goods, to close out the balance of the season's assortment.

Another lot of those genuine artistic Oil Paintings now received, framed in 4in. wide, richly carved gilt frames in sizes 14x12 and 22x36. When your premium purchase ticket is all punched out you get your choice of the above mentioned pictures for nothing.

The West End One Price Dry Goods House, Corner of Main and Perth Streets. BROCKVILLE H. Y. FARR - BROCKVILLE

I promise to protect the interests of Customers by providing the Best Goods, the Newest Goods, the Cheapest Goods, to all persons alike, regardless of age, sex, or connection, and hope to merit a continuance of patronage just so long as you find that I give you more and treat you better than elsewhere.

WANTED \$5,000 WANTED HOLIDAY SALE preparations complete. Commence with Colored Dress Goods. Look at them, examine them. Compare our prices, that is the only safe way.

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China and Christmas goods in endless variety at Neilson's old stand, No. 63 King st. Brockville. Stock must be sold by Jan. 15th. No reserve. Everything goes at great reductions. Ten cases new goods, Dolls, sleighs, pictures, &c.

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COUNTY NEWS. INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS. A Budget of News and Gossip.—Personal Intelligence.—A Little of Everything, well mixed up.

ADDITION. SATURDAY, Dec. 28.—Our Christmas concert for the benefit of our Sunday school proved a success, the receipts amounting to enough to carry our school for the coming year.

FRONT OF YONGE. MONDAY, Dec. 30.—F. Fortune, of the McIntosh Mills, has flaming bills circulated setting forth his extensive business at said place, but we fail to see any intimation of it in any of the local papers.

DELTA. MONDAY, Dec. 30.—On Christmas morning Mr. Alonzo Allen received a telegram from Erie, Penn., saying that his wife had died during the previous night. Mr. Allen went immediately.

NEWBOBO. MONDAY, Dec. 30.—People complain very much about our dull Christmas. Our good old Christmas days seem to have gone forever.

PHILIPVILLE. MONDAY, Dec. 30.—Xmas passed off very pleasantly with a good supply of mud. The Xmas tree was very nicely got up, though there was not as large an amount of presents on the tree as in some former years.

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Some of the boys forgot it was Christmas and imbibed rather freely of single leg. One of them has been confined to the house a few days. Still the public declares that he did not get his points there.

The annual school meeting was held on the 25th. There was a very small attendance. John Downey was elected trustee. C. B. Davidson was kicked by a horse on Christmas day. Only that he was too close to the horse to get the whole of the blow, he might have had his leg broken.

Miss M. Haskins is spending her holidays in Brockville. Report says that the down town hotel keeper got a tongue thrashing from an angry father.

Miss Anna Alyn, of Delta, has been engaged to teach the Phillipsville school. Mrs. Margaret Haskins has gone on a visit to her daughters, over in Jefferson Co., N. Y.

The officers and members of the Methodist church hall for the transaction of business. L. N. Phelps, Phillipsville, was appointed president and M. Denant, of Delta, secretary.

Edwards Byrnes section, left Burgess, paid his son a visit last week. It will be told to-day whether our councillors will be elected by acclamation or not. It lies with the Conservatives to say.

Rev. J. J. Whyte, evangelist, will preach in the Baptist church, next Sabbath at 11 and 7 o'clock and the following week.

Mr. Z. Purvis, of Janetown, has purchased the J. Nun farm in Escott. Mr. J. Connelly and R. B. Phillips are trying to persuade Mr. Purvis to offer said property for a county farm and poor house.

Mr. D. Ladd is clearing the under brush all out of the bush owned by R. R. Phillips. This will be a beautiful spot for social and all other amusements this ensuing year.

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moment several others came in and the meeting was called to order, before I had time to inspect the outward appearance of those who came in last. As no business of any account was to be transacted, they all with one voice called for the little leather bag which held the "Oh! I forgot—but they often cried "A horse apiece."

After he shook down a horse or two and felt like disputing about the honesty of the game, and when the coin seemed to vanish from one to the other, the fun began. Through the dense atmosphere, which almost shut out the light of the lamp, I saw the tall individual suddenly thrown to the floor by a small man who seemed to be quite pale and somewhat agitated. Suddenly several more sprang for me with a bound and in the heat of the excitement I slipped out and hurried home, resolving in my mind along the road, to change my place of amusement, as the boys are "mum," such a connection will be heard of this dark night's work.

NEWBOBO, Dec. 26.—As stories of ghosts and apparitions are becoming quite prevalent of late, whether true or false is hard to determine, as very few, if any at all, have seen anything to convince them of the real existence of bodies of human shape having the power of appearing or dissolving at will. Real bodies of a very curious nature have been seen at different places and at different times, no doubt, but lacking the resemblance of a human person.

The story I am about to relate is different in character to other stories of a like nature, and at the same time contains a certain amount of reason with those who can look on the reason-able side of a very curious case. About the year 1664, when the Jesuits were in the height of their power in the province of Quebec, a young man named Henery, who had been educated at the college of the Holy Spirit, was sent to the mission post several miles south of what we now call Morrisburg, killing several of the settlers and carrying off a white woman by the name of Henery. They then recrossed the St. Lawrence about Brockville, and hurriedly directed their steps westward, not stopping until they reached the shores of what we now call Rideau Lake. The little band settled down for the night around their camp fire, smoking their pipes and recounting their doings of valor and bravery, little dreaming that the avengers of their day's work were close at hand, waiting for the shadows of night to settle around them and give them a better opportunity of avenging their wrongs.

As the evening advanced, the breeze moaned through the tall hemlocks and the pale moon stole quietly behind a cloud, their avengers, with one unheeded shout, suddenly appeared in their rear and with leveled tomahawks, showed plainly that the blood of their innocent friends was about to be avenged. The savage Iroquois, taking in their position at a glance, and supposing themselves to be greatly outnumbered, in a moment of frenzy and revenge they fell upon their white captive and unmercifully hacked her to pieces with their tomahawks before she could be rescued. This act of revenge so increased the rage of their pursuers that not one of the bloodthirsty Iroquois escaped. At early dawn on the following morning the little band of friendly Indians having dug their graves and buried the dead which lay scattered about, also placing their dead white friend in a shallow grave by herself, calculating to return with her people and take her remains back to their home, which they never did. The supposed mound, indicating where Mrs. Henery's remains were interred, can be located by a bright light which issues from the ground between eight and nine o'clock at night, first appearing about the size of an apple, gradually increasing in brilliancy and size until it dazzles the eyes and reaches the magnitude of about three feet in diameter, gradually moving backwards and forwards for a considerable length of time, accompanied by a low moaning sound which can be heard at a distance of 10 to 15 rods quite distinctly, the light gradually dimming and sinking into the earth again. The location of this curious phenomenon is about one mile and a half west of Newboro, on the line of the B. & W. R. R., about midway on the farm owned and occupied by John Green, who has seen, together with his son, this strange light on several occasions. Several others who are residents in this neighborhood, and who can be relied upon to give some very queer accounts, in particular, by the name of Simon, says he has been so close to the light, that there does not seem to be any doubt left in his mind, as to the unsteady character of this most curious light. He is confident of a curious sound accompanying it and the entire absence of heat, and as there has been no damage done by it so far, the neighborhood need not fear any serious consequences from it. However, it would be quite a comfort if some renowned soothsayer of the front would come among us and by this disturber of our neighborhood could relieve the minds of our agitated neighborhood.

As the hour was rather late, and feeling quite sleepless, I slipped on my long coat and sauntered through the wet streets to Camp 27, which was to meet at 11 p.m. On account of the intense darkness it was a capital night for us to congregate and talk over our future plans. I happened to be about the first arrival, so filling my pipe, I silently awaited the rest of the clan. On account of this being my first appearance, I felt rather nervous as to my comrades would be the nature of the minutes taken at a meeting of this kind. I had not long to wait, for presently one of the number came in,—a tall, prepossessing young man, well dressed, and having a business air about him. He seemed rather annoyed at seeing me there, but said nothing, and quietly took a seat, nervously snapping his fingers, somewhat to my annoyance. Shortly afterwards another came in whose clothes were cut in the latest fashion, bearing an aquiline nose, hair slightly on the curl, and spoke as though he had his mouthful of bug juice. In a

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