SO

MANY PEOPLE

Have called to enquire the prices of those **PARLOR SUITES** I spoke of last week that I thought it best to publish them. They start at $20 and run up to $45.00. The twenty dollar suite is a wonder considering the low price.

A limited number of Bedroom Suites at $9.00—Bargains.

LORD

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's hotel. Brockville.

They'l Not Last Long At this Price!

So you had better hustle a a little and join the procession to our store before you find to your sorrow that you are too late. We are selling

Ladies' Fur Lined and Fur Trimmed Capes

FOR $5.00

Those who have already made purchases in this line say they never saw anything before to equal them at a much greater price, and we were not surprised to hear it. Neither will you be when you see the great value.

CRAIG BROCKVILLE'S HATTER AND FURRIER.

DR CHASE'S PILES OINTMENT PILES

THE ONLY

Absolute Cure for Piles, and all Itching Skin Diseases. The first application relieves, and short treatment cures. The only remedy for Tetter, Itch, Pimples and all only eruptions of the skin

CURES PILES | CURES ALL ITCHING SKIN

FERGUS, April 6, '94.

I have suffered from piles for a long time and tried several articles recommended for this complaint, but none of them benefited me till I tried Chase's Ointment, which has completely cured me. MRS. JOHN GERRIE

E. Phillips, jun., Druggist, witness.

W. Goulding, commercial traveller, 139 Esther St., Toronto, suffered from itching piles for 15 years, one box Chase's cured him.

Geo. W. Morris of Morris Machine Co., Brantford, Ont., twenty years with blind and itching piles, used so different remedies without relief, Chase's cured. SOLD BY DEALERS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE BY ADDRESSING EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 LOMBARD ST., TORONTO. PRICE 60 CENTS PER BOX.

BROCKVILLE

BusinessCollege

SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY

Commercial Course Thorough

Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

GAY & McCORD, Principals.

TERMS REASONABLE

Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS OF THE

Farmer and Builder

They have the best assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, etc., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices. Guns and ammunition of best quality. See hem.

COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price.

KARLEY BLOCK ATHENS

JOS. LANE,

Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store

BROCKVILLE

Carries the

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town

His stock of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every department and

WILL BE SOLD RIGHT

Repairing by Skilled workman Our Specialy.

Give us a call when wanting anything in Our line. We can suit you.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Thursday next will be St. Valentine's Day.

Five pairs of new bobsleighs for sale cheap at A. D. Young's (late Arch. James') blacksmith shop, Athens.

In Dundas a local telephone service has been established and the Bell company is fighting it. The result is five instruments.

Chantry Lodge, Patrons of Industry, intends holding an oyster supper on the 16th of February, as a farewell to Mr. C. J. Imerson, who is about to move to Lyn.

The officers for Lake View cheese factory (Long Point) for 1895 are. W. Pierce, treasurer; D. W. Green, salesman; H. Rhodes, secretary; T. Tye, R. Singleton, C. J. Moorhead, committee.

City hotel and saloon keepers complain of dull times. They say that the drinking custom is not the same as it was twenty years ago. Bars that were always crowded are very poorly patronized now.

Editor Jere Coughlin, of the Water town Herald, formerly of Leeds county, has won the third prize given by the New York state press association for the best article on the conduct of country newspapers.

The musical service at the convention held in Athens last week was under the direction of Prof. Jones, of Wall st. church, Brockville. His efficient aid, gratuitously rendered, was highly appreciated by all interested.

In about a week the large number of new books recently received by the Mechanics' Institute will be placed on the shelves, ready for circulation. In the meantime new catalogues will have to be printed, as the supply is exhausted.

Mr. Merritt, C. E, of the Kingston mining school, would be glad to receive gold ore to be crushed at the laboratory. The work will be done free, and those who have gold ore properties would be benefitted by sending samples to the school.

The York, Ont., county council has decided to abolish toll gates. This decision was arrived at after many years of consideration, mixed with a little litigation. This county will follow York's example some day, but the time is not yet in sight.

Prof. Ruddick, superintendent of the Kingston dairy school, says that up to the present they had as many applications for entrance as could be accommodated all winter. This applies to the cheese department The butter classes are not so well filled.

A petition to the Minister of Fisheries from those interested in angling is about to be presented with the view of getting the present close time for black bass altered to the old date 15th April to 15th June, which would effectually cover the spawning and resting season of these fish.

Rev. James Gardiner, Belleville, writes to the press that Sir. Mackenzie Bowell is not a member of the Methodist church, save in form and habit, as a pewholder and attendant. "I have yet to learn," he writes, "that he ever had his name enrolled on any Methodist church register, met in class or at the holy communion."

There are now six Asylums for the Insane in Ontario, as follows: No. 1, at London; No. 2, at Hamilton; No. 3, at Mimico; No. 4, at Toronto; No. 5, at Kingston; and No. 6, at Brockville. The Brockville district includes the counties of Leeds, Grenville, Dundas, Stormont, Glengarry, Prescott, Russell, Carleton and Lanark.

At the annual meeting of Farmers' Friend cheese factory, Frankville, the following officers were elected for 1895: Salesman, Mr. Smith; secretary, W. D. Livingston; treasurer, A H. Parker; auditors, Jos. Coad, Enos Soper; committee, Wm. Eaton, J. Loucks and Jas Jones. The milk delivered to the factory last season realized $19.30.

The big storm last week necessitated a postponement of the carnival announced for Friday evening and it will be held on Wednesday evening of this week. The patrons are manifesting great interest in the event and it will undubtedly be a spectacular and social success. Members in costume will be admitted free; general admission, 10c.

While the rink was blocked by the storm last week a few ladies and gentlemen turned their attention to the pastime of snow-shoeing. Though Athens has always contained a few who have occasionally sought and found pleasure in a tramp over the fleecy snow, no attempt has ever been made to form a club. Could not this now be done? There is snow enough on the ground apparently, to last six weeks, so no fears need be entertained on that score.

We have made arrangements to have Talmage's sermons appear each week in the Reporter. The expense is considerable and we trust that those of our subscribers who have asked us to favor them each week with the sermon will reciprocate by helping to increase the circulation of the paper so as to assist us in meeting the extra expense. Send a copy for a year to some friend whom you think will be benefitted by a perusal of the sermons and other matter found in the Reporter. Remember that a paid up subscriber has the privilege of sending the paper to a friend for only 75c for one year.

The P. P. A. in Lennox.

The Rev. F. D. Woodcock is the Church of England minister of the parish of Camden. Two years ago a mission was established in Napanee Mills, and the rev. gentleman has held services in the Orange hall there more or less regularly ever since. On a recent Sunday Mr. Woodcock took occasion to censure the P. P. A., saying, among other things, that it was unchristian, unworthy of the support of a churchman. His strictures so incensed the P. P. A. members of the Orange lodge in that neighborhood that the privilege accorded to the Anglican body of worshipping God in the Orange hall was rescinded, and Mr. Woodcock was informed that he must vacate the premises at once.

This action of the P. P. A. has won for the Anglicans of Napanee Mills such sympathy and offers of help from outside sources that they feel encouraged to go on with the erection of a church in that village.

An unused class room in Gananoque high school has been utilized for a gymnasium.

Kemptville was able to persuade the C. P. R to restore their station, which was recently done away with.

Rev. W. H. Graham, Methodist minister at Kemptville, is still in a dangerous state of health causing great anxiety to his host of friends.

Doing business among a reading public without advertising is a good deal like climbing the stairs of a twenty-story building when the elevator is running.

The heavens during this month present a very beautiful appearance. There are more important constellations and stars of the first and second magnitude visible than at any other time in the year.

Following the remarkably cold weather of last week came another snow storm, again blocking the roads. The mail service has been greatly disorganized of late, and shows the necessity of providing some means for overcoming the difficulty.

An Ogdensburg man, who enlisted during the American war and has not been heard of since, returned home a few days ago to find his wife married again and the mother of six children. Like Enoch Arden he did not disturb the peaceful household, but folded his tent again and silently stole away.

How soon can baby talk? Who believes this? Three months old baby was sick, and the doctor, on being asked if anything more could be done for it, looked up and said—"Absolutely nothing." And the mother looked up and said—"Absolutely nothing?" And the baby looked up and said—absolutely nothing.

Considerable discussion has taken place in Athens during the past few days over a letter written by Dr. Carman to the Witness protesting against the Dominion Government granting $1,000 to pay for a mass for the soul of Sir John Thompson. An Ottawa correspondent, who gave no authority for his statement, started the story, and up to date we are inclined to take it with a grain of salt.

Kissing "under the mistletoe bough" is not privileged even in England, legend to the contrary notwithstanding. The London News reports that a Mr. Chant was recently charged with kissing a lady under the mistletoe bough against her will, and in spite of his plea that "a lot of people had kissed his wife there, and he hadn't made a fuss about it," he was fined 10 shillings.

The W. C. T. U. of Iroquois recently sent to Ottawa a protest against the door of the post office being left open on Sundays for the accommodation of holders of lock boxes, and they have received from the department an acknowledgment of its receipt. The postmaster says an order to have the doors closed would be quite welcome to him, but there are many God fearing people who see no harm in receiving and reading letters, or even newspapers on Sunday. There is frequently especial anxiety to get a letter that arrives that day, and the wishes of those who value the accommodation must be considered.

The January Quarterly Supplement to the Official Postal Guide contains an instruction to postmasters dealing with an abuse from which newspaper publishers have suffered not a little, and which it is hoped the department warning will put a stop to. "It has come to the knowledge of the department," the instruction reads, "that in certain post offices—it is hoped and believed that such cases are few—postmasters have been in the habit of allowing their friends to read newspapers addressed to other persons This is in direct conflict with the regulations of the department, and wherever the practice has grown up it must at once and absolutely be discontinued.

Seal Remains Found in Ottawa.

The remains of a seal were found in Graham's brick yard, in Ottawa East, a few days ago. The bones were imbedded in the clay 24 feet from the surface. With them were a quantity of sea shells, etc. Geologoists say that the remains were deposited there when all this part of the continent was covered by the sea. The seal remains have been placed in the Geological Survey collection.—Journal.

Reduction of Jurors.

A proclamation, dated Jan. 24th, has been issued by the provincial government, calling into effect on the 26th Jan, the act passed in the session of 1892, and by which the number of grand jurors was reduced from fifteen to thirteen. The amended act directs that wherever the words "twenty-four" a pear in schedule B of the jurors' act, they shall be replaced by the word "thirteen," and also directs the reduction of the requisite number of jurors, as cited above

The Snow Packed Under Ice.

Cape Vincent Eagle.

A few days ago some fishermen started out to see if they could get some trout by spearing through the ice, but as soon as a hole was cut they discovered to their great surprise a body of snow under the ice. They tried to remove it with a shovel, but with no success. Then they tried to sound the depth with a lead, but could not get clear water. They estimated at least twenty feet of snow beneath the ice, driven there by the winds from the lake.

The Sons of Temperance.

On 21st June, 1848, the banner of the order of the Sons of Temperance was first unfurled in Ontario in Brockville, and upon it was inscribed in golden letters, "Love, Purity and Fidelity." The little band numbered only eighteen, but with God's blessing it grew and spread, and now, after all the varying fortunes and circumstances of forty-six years, the order in Ontario has over 10,000 members. The grand division was instituted at Brockville, April 12th, 1849, there then being six divisions, viz., Brockville, Frontenac (at Kingston), North Augusta, Farmersville, Coleman's Corners and Gananoque, all of which were represented. The first G. D. officers were; G. W. P., Wm. Boyle, Kingston; G. W. A., J. L Macdonald, Gananoque; G. S., W. H. Ellerbeck, Brockville; G. T., C. Leggo, Brockville; G. chap., R. Dick, Brockville; G. con., A. B. Pardee, North Augusta; G. sen., J. P. Sutton, Kingston. At the first annual session, held on Oct. 10th, 1849, twenty-three divisions, with 1,032 members, were reported.

ITS HOPE IN CANADA.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S MISERY ONLY RELIEVED BY THIS PROSPECT.

The Rule of the Merchants, Growing Out of Peculiar Conditions, Made Bondsmen of Fishermen—Politics Aggravated the Situation—Many People Starving.

(SPECIAL ST. JOHN'S, N.F., LETTER. Cor.)—Newfoundland to-day is a country without banks, without currency, without credit. Its commerce and trade are shattered. Its population is reduced to hopeless misery.

The country was devastated by a financial cyclone in December, and the mischief then done cannot be repaired for the next ten years. Words fail to do justice to the appalling conditions of stagnation and destitution that exist and every day the colony settles deeper in the quagmire of commercial and national disaster.

Not often does one man's death bring about such fearful consequences as the pauperization—for that is what it virtually means—of a whole country. Yet the immediate visible cause of Newfoundland's disaster was the death of a London merchant, Mr. Hall, who acted as financial agent for most of the fish exporting

LANDING FISH FROM A SKIFF.

houses in Newfoundland. They shipped cargoes of fish and drew exchanges on his firm—Prowse, Hall & Morris—to cover the proceeds of sales. When he died the trustees of the estate decided to accept no more exchange until his affairs were arranged and they familiarized themselves with the Newfoundland branch of the business, which Mr. Hall had control of.

When, therefore, they refused the exchanges, the holders demanded payment of the banks here which indorsed the paper, and these and their customers not having the funds to meet the demand had to close their doors, which, in many cases, will never reopen. But the real operating causes were far more serious, complex and far reaching.

Newfoundland is England's oldest colony. The extensive and valuable fisheries of the island attracted the hardy, daring mariners of Western Europe in the sixteenth century and down to recent years. When England annexed Newfoundland in 1634 she found her mastery disputed by rivals. France and England struggled for control for many years, for both recognized in the cod-fishery an unequalled nursery for their seamen. England succeeded, but "lost by diplomacy what she gained by the sword."

The Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 gave French fishermen a concurrent right to catch and dry fish along 1,500 miles of the west and northeast coasts of this island, and this is the keystone of Newfoundland's present decadence. France was also given possession of the small islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, south of St. John's, and made them the base of a commercial war on England and her unfortunate colony.

The phrase "concurrent right" in the treaty is the kernel of the whole difficulty. The French contend it gives them a prior right and obliges the Britisher to refrain from interfering with them.

This contention is repudiated by England; but the French contention nevertheless works to the disadvantage of the Newfoundland fisherman. Should the latter be meeting with success in the fishery in a certain harbor and a Frenchman enters and desires the place, he simply takes it.

Newfoundland being small and having only 200,000 inhabitants, is powerless to resist such outrages, and, though frequent attempts have been made to settle the question, they have been invariably frustrated.

The only hope of the colony which is worth considering is joining the Canadian Confederation, and accessions to the number who so believe are added to the ranks of those working that way every day. The condition of the country is very serious. The French bounty system and the damage it occasioned abroad sowed the seeds that fructified in our recent financial collapse.

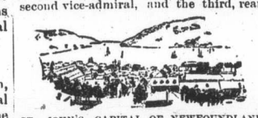
The cod-fishery in this country is controlled by a dozen or fifteen merchants, who practically own and manipulate it.

The system under which it is pursued is a relic of ancient times, as in this and other respects Newfoundland is a hundred years behind the age. It is known as the supply or "truck" system. The merchant feeds and clothes the fisherman and his family and takes the fruits of his labor in return.

This pernicious system is ingrained into the business of the whole country and its overthrow now has paralyzed every branch of trade.

It had its origin a couple of centuries ago, when vessels sailed out here from England every spring, fished all summer and returned in the fall. It was a penal offence for a shipmaster to leave a man behind on the island when returning.

In those days the first captain entering a harbor was admiral for the season, the second vice-admiral, and the third, rear-



ST. JOHN'S, CAPITAL OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

admiral. They administered justice in summary fashion—always to their own advantage. A favorite pastime was to burn down the house of an unfortunate settler who had evaded the above-mentioned famous enactment.

The merchant provided the fishermen with everything essential to the prosecution of the fishery, and when the season ended the fisherman placed his catch in the hands of the merchant, who, after recouping himself for his advances, with a very liberal allowance for the risk, paid the fisherman the remainder, or more frequently carried it on his books for "safe-keeping" for the fisherman, and traded on it without allowing the owner a cent of interest.

This practice, with but slight changes, obtains all over Newfoundland to this day. The fisherman, a hardy, brave, industrious fellow, resolves on acquiring a competence for himself and family. He comes to St. John's, arranges with a merchant, and obtains an outfit in the spring. Not unfrequently he builds his own fishing vessel, for he can cut the wood, build the craft, launch and rig her, then sail her himself with a sufficient crew and use her in his enterprise.

His outfit obtained, he endeavors to secure a full cargo of fish, which is "put off" at the merchant's wharf in St. John's, and, the prices having been previously settled by the mercantile body here, he is paid at the ruling rate and his account squared. But he is usually in the merchant's debt, and that acute person generally contrives to keep him there.

The condition of the fisherman is little better than one of servitude. He is under the merchant's control, and is compelled to obey his merest whim.

French bounty-fed competition forced down the price of fish abroad, and rendered the industry unproductive. This necessitated reduced prices for the product here, but when the merchants came to reduce they found it not so easy.

Politicians, to gain popular favor, declaimed against a reduction, declaring the merchants were robbing the fishermen of their just due and amassing fortunes for themselves. Merchants were painted as robbers, extortioners; glowing speeches were made of their conspiracies against the people, and soon "Down with the Merchants" became a powerful political battle cry. But the merchants controlled the banks and used their opportunities to carry on their own business, obtaining astonishing overdrafts.

When the condition of the two banks was investigated an exposure of rottenness and mismanagement was made that has rarely, if ever, been equalled. The overdrafts in each bank amounted to about $2,000,000, and of this the directors in each case overdrew more than half.

The overdrawn accounts of the Union Bank were $2,151,000; of this the directors obtained $1,183,000. One director overdrew $482,000; another had $458,000.

In the Commercial the overdrawn accounts were $2,153,000. The directors took out $1,240,000, one director alone getting $657,000.

The capital stock of the Union Bank was only $556,000, and of the Commercial but $306,000.

Had the crash of Dec. 10 been delayed two months later, two million dollars worth of fish products, now stored in St. John's, would have been marketed.

Politics also helped to bring about the downfall and accentuate the bitterness of the present situation. The merchants formed a political party, and were at times successful in obtaining control.

Of work there is none, and no prospects of any. It is the hopelessness of future employment that makes the situation so distressing. Fully a third of the population of St. John's must be pinched with hunger.

In the outposts, or fishing settlements, the conditions are similar.

Confederation appears the most probable and fitting conclusion to a hopeless, enervating struggle. Newfoundland is the only British dependency in North America not included in the Canadian Federation, and it has been the dream of every Canadian Premier to "round off the Dominion" by the admission of Newfoundland, thus forming a United Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It seems as if Newfoundland will accept confederation as the only remedy for a desperate disease.

MME. JONIAUX.

History of the Woman Who Has Been Convicted of a Triple Murder.

According to Belgian law, although sentenced to death, Mme. Joniaux will have the opportunity of living the term of her natural life in solitary confinement, and the probabilities are she will either

MME. JONIAUX.

Sketched in the Antwerp court during her trial.

grow insane or die before three years are over. At least no prisoner thus sentenced to death and whose sentence has been commuted has so far escaped the fate. The triple murderer belongs to one of the best families in Belgium. Her father was a general in the army and her husband is a civil engineer. She was accused of the murder of her sister, Mlle. Leonie Ablay; her uncle M. Jacques Van Den Kerchove, and her brother, M. Alfred Ablay, whom she poisoned—her brother and sister in order to secure the heavy insurance she had placed on their lives, and her uncle for the purpose of preventing him making a will that would have debarred her from inheriting the whole of his property.

The principal evidence against her was secured by an examination of the body of the brother, which was disinterred at the instance of the insurance company. From the first and throughout her trial the accused protested her innocence, and the severest kind of a cross-examination failed to entrap her into making damaging admissions. The case caused a great sensation in Belgium, and has attracted widespread attention both in Europe and this country.

A Mean Trick.

Patrick was one of those witty sons of the Celtic Isle whose amusing sayings had entertained many transatlantic travelers.

One day, when the steamer was about leaving port, Patrick received the order to haul in a long cable that dragged astern. Patrick jumped to the task cheerfully enough, and hauled away contentedly. But the excessive length of the cable taxed his patience.

"I wonder what's become of the end of this ould cable, anyhow?" And finally, growing impatient, he growled out: "Faith, it's no use hauling away at the paste av a cable. Some divil's cut the end off av it."

In These Days.

Miss Fan de Syckle—Who was it said 'the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world?'

Mrs. Strongmind—I don't know. But, anyway, no one pays any attention to anything said of the men nowadays.

VANITY THAT COST A MILLION.

The Folly of a Jockey Threw Away a Fortune at the Post.

A number of racing men were chatting in an uptown hotel on Broadway a few evenings since, says the New York Sun, and one of the party, who had been abroad in company with Walton, the famous plunger, when that heavy speculator made his second trip to England, told how near the American came to creating a sensation which would have made the country ring from one end to the other.

"The vanity of a jockey," said this man, "cost Walton and his friends $1,000,000 and this is how it all happened: Walton had in his stable among other horses Mr. Pickwick, Sutler and the 3 year old Hopeful, which he still owns and has in the stud somewhere near New York. We had been winning our share of the money, both on our own horses and on those of other owners and the season had opened up in the most propitious fashion. All of the American contingent took advice from 'Petie,' as we called Walton, and we had made the ring wince several times on settling day. Sherwood, who trained for Walton, had a very high opinion of Hopeful, and wanted to run him in a stake race, but we begged him to hold off and pick out a selling event instead, and prepared to make a coup that would be talked about for months to come. After seeing the City and Suburban run we ran back to London, and from there took the train to Epsom, where our horses were quartered. It was our purpose to deceive everybody as to our intentions, and that morning the horses were brought out, trotted and centered, and carefully put away, as though they had had all their work for that day. In the afternoon, when the Downs were deserted, Hopeful and Sutler were brought out in company with Richmond, a high-class horse, then trained by Sherwood but afterwards bought by Walton and brought to this country, running third in Pontiac's Suburban. The trial was a great success and showed us that Hopeful was a grand three-year old, of quality sufficiently high to win many stakes for race horses of his age. Richmond beat him about a length, and the three year old beat Sutler away off; in fact we were in high feather and considered the money we intended to place on Hopeful in the coming race as good as won.

"Racing in England is vastly different from the sport in this country, and the great public knows far less about the merits of the horses than they do in America. Horses run fewer races, are trained privately, and sometimes are not seen in public for months together. As a consequence form is much harder to follow, and those who have a bottled up good thing still know how to guard their secret get a price that is at times astonishingly good. We were amazed to get as good as 10 to 1 against Hopeful, and the strangest part of it all was that the more we bet the more the ring seemed capable of absorbing. We told our jockey (I won't mention his name, but he was a good one in his day, and most of you know him) that we stood to win a fortune and to take no chances. From the start Hopeful was in a good position, and after making a splendid turn at Tottenham Corner we began to cheer, for our chestnut beauty was striding along in front and moving over the turf in magnificent style. A hundred yards from the finish we were exulting in our triumph, and fifty yards from the line nothing but a miracle could keep us from getting the money. Whips were flying behind us and our colt was still in hand. When I think of what happened then I grow faint and want to swear. Our jockey, with the insane desire of showing what a good thing it was, took a pull at Hopeful's head, the great, long-striding colt became tangled and was thrown off his stride. Webb was on the nearest of his competitors, and he had all but given up riding, but, like the great horseman that he is, he gathered his horse, and, by one of the grandest efforts I've ever seen, nailed Hopeful and beat him on the post. I went broke over the race, but nothing could stay Walton's luck that day, for despite his losses on the race he quit the day $36,000 to the good. What would he have won if our jockey hadn't blundered? Fully $1,000,000; and the entire story of his life might have been changed. Had he got that much money together they never could have made him surrender. I'll never forget what Webb said after the race. It was this: 'The over-weight beat you!' pointing to his upper lip, which, like all of England's jockeys, was clean shaved. Our man had a moustache."

WILL TEAR DOWN "AULD REEKIE."

Ancient Portions of Edinburgh Must Give Way to Modern Improvement.

"The town council have in contemplation schemes involving the removal of almost every vestige of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries" in part of Edinburgh, and, if Bailie Macpherson has his will, they intend to substitute "terraces of model working class houses." So Mr. Reid says in his "New Lights on Old Edinburgh." The sanitary reformer may rejoice, but the antiquary despairs Old Edinburgh, says the London News, has still many picturesque and disgusting quarters; the sights partially atone for the smell, and old coats of armor, old turrets, old names cannot be abandoned without a sigh. However, it is the affair of the Edinburgh people, who have the right to decide whether they will preserve a relic, or destroy a rookery. The clever fellow who would be "none the waur o' a hanging" is an old friend. Robert Chambers collected most of what was worth remembering. Miss Warrender, Dr. Wilson, Miss Dunlop, Mrs. Oliphant, James Grant and others have gleaned in his track. The large historical scenes, "Clear the Causeway;" the affairs of Queen Mary, the row over the Liturgy, the signing of the Covenant, the Porteous riot, the proclaiming of King James at Edinburgh Cross, without the "50,000 foot and horse," desired by the songster; the clipping of the royal bed curtains at Holyrood by a lady more fond of relics than careful of her reputation; the insult by Paul Jones; the house of Major Weir; the high jinks of the lawyers; the arrival of Burns; the manners and customs of David Hume and the literati; the revels of Christopher North—all these are familiar to everybody. The tourist in Edinburgh perhaps, confines himself to Holyrood, the castle and Princes street. The foolish young fellow who deceived the intelligent American had an easy victim. Being asked, "Which was Mons Meg?" at the castle he pointed to Arthur's seat. "There it is. The name is derived from Mons, a mountain, and means big." Probably few explorers dive into the unsavory closes, where peers dwelt of old, and the taverns where Jacobites "powdered their hair" before failing to take the castle, "Singing Jimmy Balfour," interests them not, nor do they love the Cowgate because it is the seat of one of Burns' least romantic love affairs. But the infrequent antiquary loves to prowl about, peopling the closes with ladies in powder. Humphrey Clinker on his travels, judges, wits, smugglers, poets and all the masquerade of many insanitary centuries. Here Effie Deans lay hidden; here Catriona peeped from the casement at David Balfour; in this house Waverley "majored before the looking-glass," wearing trews and tartans; down this wynd (in fact as in fiction) James Mohr McGregor was led to see Prestongrange, under the eyes of the advocates three bonny daughters, Allan Ramsay's Goddesses Three. Not being in the secrets of the town council and Bailie Macpherson, we can't say how much will be taken and how much left.

THE NEW ARMENIAN PATRIARCH.

Izmirilan a Brave and Talented Man Popular With the People.

Mgr. M. Izmirilan was elected to the chair of Armenian patriarchate of Constantinople just a few weeks ago, after the resignation of Mgr. Ashikian, who was compelled to leave his high office, as he had neither the necessary courage to satisfy the needs of the nation in a few critical occasions nor to fulfil faithfully the duties devolving upon him as patriarch. The sultan, on the contrary, in spite of paying attention to the periodical demonstration of dissatisfaction of the Armenians from the maladministration of the national affairs, kept the patriarch in his office, not accepting his repeated resignations, for he expected to utilize him as an organ.

After the resignation of Mgr. Ashikian Armenians asked from the Turkish authorities the usual permission to convene the national assembly for the election of a new patriarch, but this permission was not granted by the government. This criminal negligence of the Turkish authorities threw the Armenian national matters into a chaotic state for nearly six months. But, thanks to his Imperial majesty the sultan, the Armenians were

HIS HOLINESS MGR. MATHEW IZMIRLLAN.

allowed at last their patriarch, which resulted in a very satisfactory election. It was this newly elected patriarch, Mgr. Mathew Izmirlian, who went to the palace of the Sultan Jan. 19 last to present his respects to the ruler of his country in accordance with traditional custom, but instead of expressing his utmost satisfaction with the present administration of Armenian affairs the monsignore gave an unexpected surprise to the sultan by uttering the following daring words, which are of a unique character in their nature, as the patriarchs are supposed to ignore the real condition of Armenians and thank the autocrat: "By the goodness of God and the choice of the Armenian nation, I have become patriarch of the Armenians, and your majesty has confirmed my election. I beg to express thanks for the confirmation and the audience granted me. According to my free conscience I will fulfill the duties devolving upon me toward my church and nation. I pray God preserve you unshaken upon the glorious throne of your ancestors."

Mgr. Izmirlian was the second candidate or nominee for the Armenian catholicate

NYE ON IMAGINATION.

HE TELLS OF A SPECIALLY FINE INSTANCE IN WASHINGTON.

The Police and the Dead Dog—A Hidden Crime and the Consequences—How a Fresh Air Crank Enjoyed Sound Sleep in a Pullman Car.

Last summer a mysterious crime occurred in K street, northwest, Washington, D.C., which was never given to the public. On a sultry midsummer day a man might have been seen glancing furtively about in that neighborhood as if to see if any one might be observing him, while under his arm and partly concealed he carried

RAISING A WINDOW.

an inanimate, cold and pulseless body.

The servant who saw him from the window of an upper story near by thought it looked like the body of a deceased dog. While she watched him from behind a closed shutter he dexterously concealed his burden beneath the shrubbery in the adjoining grounds and fled on swift pinions, so to speak, being soon lost to view.

In a couple of days the neighboring servants began to complain of the odor and as the owner of the grounds whereupon the body had been deposited was away temporarily it was suggested that the boys who played on the adjoining grounds every day should get over the hedge and secure the remains, so that they might be entombed.

The boys crept up towards the shrubbery with patient clothespins on their noses, but could not approach nearer than twenty-five feet, though they could see the still, calm features of the little pet through the green leaves of the currant bushes. Evidently in life it had been a watch dog, and even in death it succeeded in keeping the boys away from the fruit. It was kind of touching to see the little dumb brute lie there so still in death, yet so eloquent withal that even his voiceless clay made people pay attention.

The boys came back to report that the dog seemed to crave that part of Washington mostly for himself, and that he was not only contented with his lot, but desired most of it for his own use.

By and by the neighbors got uneasy about their health. Washington gets pretty hot in summer, and even a moderate-sized dog under the genial rays of an August sun will attract more adverse criticism sometimes than the Administration.

This one did.

So a lady on the corner, whose house and grounds are next door to where the dog seemed to be taking place, sent word to the Police Department, asking that a cart and a good offhand memorial orator be sent up to K street.

Meantime the owner returned to his residence, and the lady who lives next door went over to speak to him about how his animal was violating a city ordinance on those grounds. Before she could get at the subject, however, the owner's son came along from the garden with a life-sized china dog.

"There," said the father, "I thought I had concealed that china dog in the currant bushes, where it wouldn't be found any more, but he's gone and discovered it."

"Is that the dog that has been there in the bushes the past two weeks?"

"Yes."

"Well, the police will be here after it in a few minutes."

"Why?"

"Well, we thought we could smell it a good deal lately, and people threatened to move away if the police didn't do something with it. Some of my friends said that the odor kept them awake nights. One family whose home is at Constable Hook, N.J., and who are used to the clover-scented air of Elizabeth and the Standard oil works, moved away yesterday on account of it."

And soon afterwards the police did come along to relieve the neighborhood of the poisonous and pestilential odor of a china dog. This is a true story told me by one of the victims.

Imagination is a great thing. I have seen a fresh-air crank, after hours of restlessness on a Pullman car at night, raise a window and sleep sweetly all night, forgetting that it was a double window.

Thirty years ago I wrote a composition upon "The Powers of Imagination," and I then said: "The powers of imagination are certainly many and wonderful." Pungent and radical as this statement seemed to me at the time, I can say now truly, even after the flight of years, that I see no reason for changing my mind.

BILL NYE.

The Beater Beaten.

"Since Christmas I've begun to have my doubts about Santa Claus," ruefully exclaimed the boy who smokes cigarettes. "I tried to get an extra share by fooling the old fellow, so I got up in the night and put a big hole in the toe of my stocking, with my fishing net under it, so he wouldn't hear the things drop out." "Wot wuz de net result?" inquired the boy who couldn't help being funny. "I found the hole darned just like those in my other stockings—and mother gave me a terrible licking for nothing that morning."

A Servant of Milesian Extraction.

At the session of the school for noncommissioned officers of one of the companies stationed at Fort Wayne, the following question was asked of Sergeant—: "What is strategy? Give me an instance of it." After studying for a moment or two, the sergeant gave the reply: "When in battle, and you are out of ammunition and don't know it, it is good strategy to keep right on firing."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Firm Believer.

"The Bible, if I remember right," said Mr. Hungry Higgins, "says that six days a man shall labor and do all his work."

"Guess you are right," assented Mr. Weary Watkins, wondering what was coming next.

"Well, I allow that I have done as much as six days' work in my life, and if I don't read the text wrong, that is all the work a man is permitted to do. It says 'do all thy work,' don't it?"—Detroit News.

A Prolific Insect.

The infinite value of little things in their bearings upon life in this world has a most striking illustration in the history of the gypsy moth, which pest the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is now imploring Congress to help it to get rid of. A Harvard professor who entertained a vain hope of advantageously crossing the European moth with the American silkworm allowed his one solitary imported caterpillar to escape. What is the result to-day? An insect that destroys the trees within 350 square miles of territory and threatens the whole country, and several hundred thousand dollars expended all to no use. This is one curious modern version of the old Arabian fable of the giant in the bottle.

Opinion of an Expert.

"The most shapely thing in sleeves," soliloquized the policeman at the street crossing, "is the arrum."

ANOTHER BOON

TO THE

People of Leeds County

One Man's Necessity is Another's Opportunity.

A large Wholesale House wanted money, and knowing that we are always open for Bargains, communicated with us. We visited the city, purchased a lot of goods, at less than than it cost to manufacture them, and these we propose to give you at less than Wholesale Price.

Sale to Commence on Saturday, Feb. 2

Ladies' Fine American Kid Button Boots, plain or tipped, regular price $1.25 for $ .75
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Button Boots, plain or tipped, regular price $1.50 for 1.00
Misses Solid Leather Button Boots, regular price, $1.00, for .75
Boy's Solid Leather Button Boots, Foxed regular price, $1.00, for .75
Youth's Solid Leather Lace Boots, Foxed, regular price, $ .90 for .60
Men's Solid Leather Lace Boots, Foxed, regular price $1.00, for .75
Men's Solid Leather Lace Boots, Whole Fox, regular price $1.50, for 1.15

BIG REDUCTIONS

Twenty per cent taken off Ladies' Fine Button Boots.
Lumbermen's 2 Buckle High Cut Rubber Ankle Boots, regular price $1.75, for - $1.00
Lumbermen's 1 Buckle Algoma, regular price $1.50, for 1.00
Lumbermen's Felt Socks, regular price. 50c for .30
Men's Lace Moccasins, best quality, for 1.00
Ladies' " " " " .75
Boy's " " " " .75
Girl's " " " " .65
Men's String " " " " .50

D. W. DOWNEY

The Big One-Price Shoe House

Brockville.

Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé

Montreal, P. Q.

A Marvelous Medicine

Whenever Given a Fair Trial Hood's Proves Its Merit.

The following letter is from Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé, architect and surveyor, No. 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Canada:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about six months and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. Last May my weight was 152 pounds, but since

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla it has increased to 163. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is a marvellous medicine and am very much pleased with it." J. ALCIDE CHAUSSÉ.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

STOP WEARING A TRUSS

By a new device recently patented in U. S. and Canada by CHAS. CLUTHE

ESTABLISHED 1871

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