B. LOVERIN

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ADVERTISING notices in local or news column, 10c, ne for first iosertion and five cents per

attacked his son on the subject of Lady Gwendoline.

"Take example by your Cousin Edith, my.boy," said Mr. Stuart in a loud voice, standing with his hands under his coat-tails. "That girl's a credit to her father and family, by George! Look at the match she's making without a rap to bless berself with. Now you've a fortune in prospective, young man, that would buy and sell half a dozens of these beggarly lordlings. You've youth and good looks, and good manners, or if you haven't you ought to have, and say you shall marry a title, by George! There's this Lady Gwendoline—she ain't rich, but she's an earl's daughter. Now what's to hinder your going for her?"

Charley looked up meekly from the depths of his chair.

"As you like it, governor. In all matters matrimonial I simply consider myself as non-existent. Only this, I will promise—I am ready to marry her but not to court her. As you truthfully observe, I have youth, good looks, and good manners, but in all things appertaining to love and courtship, I'm as ignorant as the child unborn. Matrimony is an ill no man can hope to escape—love-making is. You settle the preliminaries. Let Lady Gwendoline do the proposing and you may lead me any day you please as a lamb to the slaughter."

With this reply. Mr. Stuart. senior, was well and the state of the st non-existent. Only this, I will promise—I am ready to marry her but not to court her. As you truthfully observe, I have youth, good looks, and good manners, but in all things appertaining to love and courtship, I'm as ignorant as the child unborn. Matrimony is an ill no man can hope to escape—love-making is. You settle the preliminaries. Let Lady Gwendoline do the proposing and you may lead me any day you please as a lamb to the slaughter."
With this reply, Mr. Stuart, senior, was forced for the present to be content and go on his way. Trix, overhearing, looked up with interest:

twilight. Edith sat at the piano, Sir Victor stood beside her. Her hands wandered over the keys in soft, dreamy melodies; they talked in whispers when they talked at all. The spell of a silence, more delicious than words, held the young baronet; he was nearing the speechless phase of the grande passion.

At half-past ten Lady Helena, pleading headache, rose from the whist-table, said good-night, and went away to her room. She looked ill and worn, and strangely anxious. Her nephew, awaking from his trance of bliss, and seeing her pale face, gave her his arm and assisted her up the long stairway to her room. Mrs. Stuart, yawning very much, followed her example. Mr. Stuart went out through the open French window to smoke a last cigar. Captain Hammond and Trix were fathoms deep in their conversation. Miss Darrell, in the inner room, stood alone, her elbow resting on the low marble mantel, her eyes fixed thoughtfully on the wall before her.

"You have been so completely monopolized all evening, Dithy," said a familiar voice beside her, "that there has been no such thing as speaking a word to you. Better late than never, though, I hope."

She lifted her eyes to Charley's face, Charley looking as he ever looked to her, "am an of men," handsome and gallant, as a though he were indeed the prince they called Afm. He took in his, the hand hanging so loosely by her side, the hand that wore the ring.

"What a pretty hand you have, Edie, and how well diamonds become it. I think you were born to wear diamonds, my handsome outin, and walk in silk attire. A magnificent ring, truly—an heirloom, no doubt, in the Catheron family. My dear cousin, frix has been telling me the news. Is it necessary to say I congratulate you with all my heart?"

His face, his voice, his pleasant smile held no emotion whatever, save that of kindly, cousinly regard. His bright gray eyes looked at her with brotherly trankness, nothing more.

The color that came so seldom, and made her so lovely, rose deep to Edith's cheeks—hothing more.

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"What a pretty hand you have, Edie, and

mertion and 2c. per line for each subsequent insertion.

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Alteral discount for contract advertisements.

Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time.

Alteral discount for contract advertisements.

Every one went to bed, and to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was colid nonparoil—12 lines to the inch.

Every one went to bed, and to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was to have a standard to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was to have a standard to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was to have a standard to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was to have a standard to sleep, perhaps, but Sir Victor Catheron. He was too happy to sleep. He lit a cigar and paced to and fro in the soft darkness, hinking of the great bliss this day had brought him, thinking over her every word and suffered to have a suppy to sleep. He lit a cigar and paced to and fro in the soft darkness, hinking of the great bliss this day had brought him, thinking over her every word and suffered to have a suppy to sleep. He lit a cigar and paced to and fro in the soft darkness, hinking of the great bliss this day had brought him, thinking over her every word and suffered to have hinking of the great bliss this day had brought him, thinking over her every word and suffered him, thinking over her every word and suffered him, thinking that the first day had brought him thinking over her every word and suffered him, thinking that the first day had brought him thinking the him the him the same him the him that the first him the same him the him the him the him the him that

—love-making is. You settle the preliminaries. Let Lady Gwendoline do the proposing and you may lead me any day you please as a lamb to the slaughter."

With this reply, Mr. Stuart, senior, was forced for the present to be content and go on his way. Trix, overhearing, looked up with interest:

"Would you marry her, Charley?"

"Certainly, Beatrix; haven't I said so! If a man must marry, as well as Lady Gwendoline as any one else.

"But you've never seen her."

"What difference does that make? I suppose the Prince of Wales never saw Alexandra until the matter was, cut and dry." And then Charley sauntered away to the whist-table to join his father and mother and Lady Helena. He had as yet found no opportunity of speaking to Edith, and at dinner she had studjously avoided meeting his eye. Captain Hammond took his post beaide Miss Stuart's invalid couch, and made himself agreeable and entertaining to that young lady.

Trixy's eyes gradually brightened, and her color came back; she held him a willing captive by her side all the evening through.

A silken-hung arch separated this drawing-room from another smaller, where the piano stood. Except for two waxlights on the piano, this second drawing-room was in twilight. Edith sat at the piano, Sir Vic.

"Of late years, gleams of reason have returned, fittully and at uncertain times. On the sort mending the desire that you should still be ketn in groance, that he shall ever

end.

"Of late years, gleams of reason have returned, fitfully and at uncertain times. On these rare occasions he has spoken of you. has expressed the desire that you should still be kept in ignorance, that he shall ever be to the world dead."

Still he sat silent-a strange, intent lis-

the str?"

His face, his voice, his pleasant smile held no emotion whatever, save that of kindly, cousinly regard. His bright gray eyes looked at her with brotherly trankness, nothing more.

The color that came so seldom, and made her so lovely, rose deep to Edith's checks—this time the flush of anger. Her dark eyes gleamed scornfully; she drew her hand suddenly and contemptuously away.

"It is not necessary at all, Cousin Charlie. Pray don't trouble yourself—I know how you hate trouble—to turn fine phrases. I don't want congratulations; I am too happy to need them.

"Yet being the correct thing to do, and knowing what a stickler you are for les convenances, Edith, you will still permit me humbly to offer them. It is a most suitable match; I congratulate Sir Victor on his excellent taste and judgment. He is the best fellow alive, and you—I will say it though you are my cousin—will be a bride even a baronet may be proud of. I wish you both, all the happiness so suitable a match deserves."

Was this sarcasm—was it real? She could not tell, well as she understood him. His placid face, his serene eyes were as cloudless as a summer sky. Yea, he meant it, and only the other day he had told her he loved her. Sife could have laughed aloud—Charley Stuart's love!

On the instant Sir Victor returned. In his secret heart the baronet was mortally jealous of Charley. The love that Edith could not give him, he felt instinctively, had long age been given to her handsome cousin. There was latent jealousy in his face now, as he drew near.

"Am I premature, Sir Victor, in offering my congratulations?" Charley said, with pleasant cordinity; "it so, the fact of Edith's being my cousin, almost my sister fault with him hard the door open, he had not heard her adard the door open, he had not heard her adard the door open, he had not heard her adard the door open, he had not heard her adard the door open, he had not heard her adard the door open, he had not heard her adard her done of the face now, as he drew near.

"Am I premature, Si

my arms rocking you asseep, and now—and now they tell me you are going to be married."

"I was going to be married," he answered, slowly, "but she does not know this. My father lives—the title and inheritance are his, not mine. Who is to tell what she may say now?"

"Does she love you?" she asked; "this Miss Darrell? I need hardly inquire whether you love her."

"I love her so dearly that if I lose her—" He paused and turned his face away from her in the gray light "I wish I had known this from the first; I ought to have known. It may have been meant in kindness, but I believe it was a mistake. Heaven knows how it will end now."

"You mean to say, then, that in the hour you lose your title and inheritance you also lose Miss Darrell? Is that it?"

"I have said nothing of the kind. Edith is one of the noblest, the truest of women; but can't you see—it looks as though she had been deceived, imposed upon. The loss of title and wealth would make a difference to any woman on earth."

"Very little to a woman who loves, Victor. I hop—I hope—this young girl loves you?"

Again the color rose over his face—agam

that never-dying jealousy of Charley Stuars rankled.

"If she is what you picture her," Inex said steadily, "no loss of rank or fortune would ever make her give you up. But you are not to lose either—you need not even tell her, if you choose."

CHARLEN AII.

Three days after, on Thursday, the fifth of June, Lady Helena Powyss gave a very large dinner-party, followed by a ball in honor of her American guests. The creme de la creme of Cheshire assembled in Lady Helena's halls to do honor to Sir Victor Catheron's bridge-gleat.

of June, Lady Helens Dowyse gaves very plassed statedly, "no loss of rank or fortune would ever make her give you up. But you are not to lose either—you need not even tell her, if you choose."

"I can have no secrets from my plighted wife—Edith muss know all." give the work of the

Postmaster's Story

see all those year. Who was to cell that we will all the search of the properties are as unreleesed?

"Mist Calcheron." The grasped lies hand, it is bestered in pursual. It is bestered all, for the first time, as you know. That my father lives—that to firm, you have soldy conserved your life. It is best and father's south and you with all his conserved. The conserved is the properties are the search of the properties. The conserved is the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the properties are the proposed the properties. The proposed the properties are the proposed the proposed the properties are the proposed master for the place. He was in the best of health and with the exception of a slight asthma trouble uad no complaint of any kind. In the month of March, 1892, he attended an auction is sale in the neighborhool and came home in the evening apparently all right, but during the night was taken with a cuill, accompanied with a violent pain which gradually grew worse and before morning he went into convisions and became unconscious. A doctor was summoned who bled him freely, which seemed to relieve him for a time, and next day he seemed better, and the doctor told him he would be all right in a few days. This, however, was not v. ritied, and although he could go around he was fast failing in health and at times would be in an agony of pain. One doctor said he had sciatica, and another told him that his troubles was rheumatism of the spine and that he would never be better. He tried

to speak."

He looked and listened, pale to the lips.

"Edith, in Heaven's name, do you wish me to give you up?"

"No, I wish nothing of the sort. I have promised to marry you, and I am ready to keep that promise; but if you expect love or devotion from me, I tell you frank! I have neither to give. If you are willing still to take me, and"—smiling—"I see you are—I am still ready to be your wife—your true and faithful wife from the first—your loving wife, I hope, in the end."

They said no more. He led her back to the house, then let her. He hastened to Miss Catheron, more sombre even than when he had quitted her.

"Well," he said, briefly, "you saw her!" "I saw her. It is a beautiful face, a truthful face, and yet—""
"Go on," he said, impatiently "Don't try and spare me."

"How he wrong, but something in her face tells me she does not love you, and" under her breath, "never will."

"It will will come in time. With or without the reporter was leaving a Mr. Stark

work, and is loud in the praises of Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills. As the reporter was leaving a Mr. Stark love, she is willing to be my wife—that is happiness enough for the present."
"You told her all?"
"I told her my father was alive and insane—no more. It will make no difference in our plans—none. We are to be married the first of September. The secret is safe with her.

had been deceived, imposed upon. The loss of title and wealth would make a difference to any woman on earth."

"Very little to a woman who loves, Victor. I hope—I hope—this young girl loves you?"

"Again the color rose over his face—again he turned impatiently away.

"She will love me," he answered; "she has promised it, and £0dith Darrell is a girl to keep her word.

It is the old French proverb over again, There is always one who loves, and one who is loved. She has owned to you that she is not in love with you, then? Pardon me, Victor, but your happiness is very near to me."

"She has earned it," he answered, "with the rare nobility and candor that belongs to her. Such affection as mine will win its return—love begets love,' they say. It must."

"Not always, Victor—ah, not always, else what a happy womanah had been! But surely she cares for no one else," he answered, doggedly enough, but in his immost heart that never-dying jealousy of Charley Stuars rankled.

"He she is what you picture her," Ines to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor hardly match with her

post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brock-ville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes by a deputation of rough men from the far

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .-South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon
the system is remarkable and mys

The British regular army at the end
of last year numbered 220,000 men of all
ranks, which was about 3,000 above the

C. Donnelly, prop. of the popular and well-known Windsor Hotel, Alliston, Ont., was troubled for years with Itching Piles. He was persuaded by Las McGarvay Alliston, livery man. Jas. McGarvey, Alliston, livery man, to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, was cured, has had no return of them and highly recommended this Oint-ment as a sovereign cure for Piles.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse, I take pleasure in recommending the address for delivery at the W.C.T.U. converned, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal forms. promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft ar calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains George Robb, Farmer. stifles Markham Ont. Sold by J. P. Lamb.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases re-lieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost in mediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by J. P. Lamb, drugg.st.



Allen Poe. Now Gladstone alone survives.

It was in 1857 that Dr. Holmes flashed upon the public. There are a great man who can remember the delightful surprise which greeted the "Antocrat of the Break fast Table," that brilliant series of article which brought the Atlantic Monthly intended in the survive series of the Break fast Table, and the survive series of the Break fast Table, and the "Autocrat of the Break fast Table" he became the most popular write in America. Those papers were unique they embodied in a new way the authority of Dr. Johnson and the rollicking humo of Father Prout. They were as sweet a goldsmith, as dainty as Leigh Hunt, and as tender as Washington Irving. These were no chunks of humor to be cut out an pasted away, but a pervasive sparkle am become covered the whole series. In those papers there shone out for the first time and in the old age of the Autocrat.

As he himself once said, health and longevity are not matters of diet, but of the perment.

Dr. Holmes celebrated his eighty-fifth.

A Specimen of His Humor. A specimen of His Humor.

One might go on to any extent in giving examples of the genial humor that sparkled through those papers. One or two instances will suffice. Do you recall the delicious distinction he made in blondes? "There are two kinds of poets, just as there are two kinds of blondes. "Why, there are blondes who are such simply by deficiency of coloring matter-negative or washed blondes, arrested by nature on the way to become Albinesses. There are others who are shot through with golden light, with tawny or fulvous

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Just so we have the great sun-kindled, constructive imaginations, and a far more numerous class of poets who have a certain kind of moonlight genius given them to compensate for their imperfections of nature."

by a deputation of rough men from the far West, and sone one asked him if he did not enjoy it: "Enjoy it?" he exclaimed. "I felt like the small elephant at the Zoo with a cheap excursion party on his back." The British Regular Army.
The British regular army at the end
of last year numbered 220,000 men of all ranks, which was about 3,000 above the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Lamb, druggist. 75 deepth of the volunteer 297,800. During 1893, 34,847 recruits joined the army. Of

> average than in any other recent year. Lady Henry Somerset, them
> Lady Somerset.
>
> Lady Somerset has become domiciled at the Abbots/ord in Boston, where she will probably reside until spring. Her son, who has been exploring British Columbia, has returned, and will study and hear lectely the study of the winter. Miss Willard is with Lady Somerset, preparing her annual the delegation of the study of the

Marter Protest Withdrawn.
TORGNYO, Nov. 10.—An application was entered yesterday by Alexander Brown, petitioner in the protest in North Toronto, to have the said protest withdrawn. The

We're Advancing

Quick Work. Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty

Gales on the Lakes. DETROIT, Nov. 12.—Reports from lake ports show that the northwest gale is still ports show that the northwest gale is still prevailing on Lakes Erie, Huron an Superior and in the Straits of Mackinaw The schooner Richard Wilson broke awa from the steam barge Inter-Ocean a Allegan and ran on Sulphur Island rec-Allegan and ratio of support is an area, breaking the steering gear. It is thought here that the wreckage washed ashore near Ossiniki is from the wreck of the Wilson, which sank off Thunder Bay Island two weeks ago. A steamer captain reported that he passed the wreckage with a man lashed to the rigging.

Toronto's Boodling Inquiry.
TORONTO, NOV. 12.—The investigation into the charges of boodling against aldermen in the city council closed on Saturalay. Judge McDougall concurred in the opinion of Mr. Nesbitt that to get at the bottom of the alleged irregularities the cope of, the investigation should be extended, and at the meeting of the council closed on Satural if father was in the house; this ought to satisfy him. I guess he knows what this means."

The Samuel Rogers Oil Co. ottawa and Brockville. Toronto's Boodling Inquiry

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THE LITTLE GIANT ROOT CUTTER is fully warranted to be well made and to cut Potatoes, Apples, Roots or Pumpkins in

TESTIMONIALS:

such manner that they may be fed without choking stock.

BROCKVILLE, Sept. 18, 1894

G. P. McNISH, Lyn Ag'l Works. Sir, —I purchased one of your Little Giant Root Cutters over a year ago and find it a first class article and would recommend it to all parties feed-

J. J. HENDERSON, Butcher

LYN, August, 1894.

G. P. McNISH, Lyn Ag'l Works. DEAR SIR,—I consider the Little Giant Ro. t Cutter one of the best labo-saving tools on the mark-t. As to durability, I have cut hundreds of bushess of turnips when they were frezen solid and it stood it all right.

(Signed) JAMES H. MARSHALL.

PAT DONOVAN, of Escott Front, said at Lansdowne fair that he had cut

G. P. McNish, Lyn, Ont,

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McCOLL'S CYLINDER OIL

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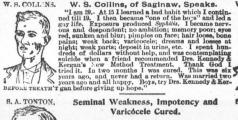
Ask your Dealer for "Lardine" and beware of imitations.

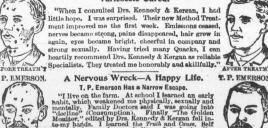
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ceie, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Positively Cured by The New Method Treatment-A Wonderful Discovery

ielf Abuse, Excesses and Blood Diseases have wrecked the lives of thousands of young met middle ared men. The farm, the workshop, the Sunday school, the office, the profes —all have its victims. For y man, it you have been indiscreet, beware of the future to agrid men, you are growing prematurely weak and old, both sexually and physically ult us before too late. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WHITEN CORSENT. Configential

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPHILIS CURED. S. COLLINS. W. S. Collins, of Saginaw, Speaks.





TI, Emerson Has a Narrow Escaps.

'I live on the farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Konnedy & Kergan fell into term hands. I learned the Truth and Cause, Belf shuse had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured to the truth of the Consumption of th

16 Years in Detroit, 160,000 Cured. No Risk. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of charge. Charges reasonable. Books Free — "The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on biseases of men. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed. VATC. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE.

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