Leading, as Usual.

Our Goods for the Fall of 1892 are already in, and we are prepared to show our customers a larger range and better values than ever before.

Our Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths are simply marvels of beauty and cheapness, and in Dress Linings and Trimmings we are 15 per cent. below market values, an advantage obtained by buying in very large quantities for spot cash.

We have given special attention, and with gratifying success, to the procuring of Men's, Ladies' and Children's underwear. Don't fail to see them; it means to you money saved.

In Boots & Shoes we are keeping our usual large stock well assorted, with a few special lines, or Snaps, added.

We are now keeping a large range of Hand-painted Window Shades (40 different designs) complete, with spring rollers; also Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Fancy Pole Ends and Fixtures, and all greatly reduced in price.

We make our Gent's furnishing department a speciality, and can give a better Suit, better Pants, better Hat, Boots, Shirt, Collar, or Tie, than can be got elsewhere for the same money. And why? because having a large trade in these lines we give special attention to the buying, dealing only with manufacturers, and getting closest cash prices.

Come and see us. Give us an opportunity to serve you, and you will realize the above statements as facts.

CENTRAL BLOCK ATHENS — H. H. ARNOLD

Good Value | POLITE ATTENTION | Fair Dealing

The family who spend their money right will succeed. The family who spend their money wrong can not. When you want Groceries and Provisions go to the store and get our prices and see our goods. We claim to give you more value for your dollar than you can get elsewhere. The question will arise, how can this be? It only requires an explanation and you will admit that we can do all we claim. We have always had a large trade in Athens, but at the present we are closely connected with another store in Lyndhurst. This enables us to buy goods in almost car lots; in fact, for the last six months we have had car lots every month, besides nearly every day's train has goods for us. This we can prove by the freight agent. We say, and conscientiously, too, that there is no other store in Athens handling this amount of goods. Why is it?

We started business to sell goods, not to give them away. We cannot live without a little profit, but we cut that profit down to the lowest point. We prefer 5 per cent. profit on ten sales before 40 per cent. profit on one. When you want any and everything in Groceries and Provisions, go to Thompson's. Please note the following prices:

Best granulated sugar 20 lbs. for	$1 00
Bright yellow sugar 25 lbs. for	1 00
Best Valencia Raisons, 5 lbs. for	25

We have purchased this week a whole line of Tea, well worth 35c., which will be sold for 25c per pound. Don't fail to come and see for yourself.

Faithfully Yours,

Joseph Thompson.

Athens, Nov. 1, 1892.

D. W. DOWNEY

THE ONE PRICE BARGAIN SHOE HOUSE

As Xmas approaches we are all at work trying to find a suitable present for our friends that will not cost too much and be appreciated. We can satisfy you in both.

Gentlemen's Velvet, Plush, Corduroy, and Fine Leather Slippers in Harvard, Opera, and Everett Styles. Gentlemen's Gloves and Mittens, lined, at all prices. Moccasins, lace and tie—we have all sizes. Ladies' fancy Slippers in several colors—Bronze, Red, Pink, White and Cream—in Opera and Albani cut.

Ladies, Misses and Children's new patented Westgate Overstockings. They fit better and wear longer than any other stocking in the market. See our Ladies' new buckle Overshoes—water-proof and wool-lined. They are neat and comfortable.

A full line of Cardigan Overshoes for Ladies, Misses and Children. These are specially suited for school girls that have to travel through the snow.

German Felt Slippers in all sizes, from infants to the largest size in men's. We invite you to visit us and select your Xmas presents from our large and magnificent stock.

D. W. DOWNEY

FLINT'S NEW BLOCK — BROCKVILLE.

The Big Sale

— AT —

J. H. McLAUGHLIN'S

IS A

Big Success

Boots and Shoes

The big reductions have been made in a class of goods suited for the winter season and the bargains have more ...d my customers. Read these sample prices, and ...ershoes, buy the ...now:

...	$1.25	worth $1.75
...hoes ..	1.00	worth 1.50
...	80	worth 1.15

...ne of Boots and Shoes cannot ... standard quality and sure to

...ade Clothing

...d to the front of the store a few ... will pay you to inspect. The ...s harmonize so well that they

...k, in this space, will be of

...UGHLIN

Athens, Ont...

TIME-TABLE D. W. & S. S. M. R.

	GOING W	GOING.
Brockville	3 55 p.m	10 Noon.
xLyn	4 10 "	10 00 "
xSeeley's	4 25 "	9 45 "
xLeo's	4 44 "	9 37 "
xPortlinton	4 50 "	9 25 "
xElbe	5 02 "	9 15 "
Athens	5 11 "	9 06 "
xSheperton	5 24 "	8 46 "
xLyndhurst	5 42 "	8 28 "
Delta	5 49 "	8 21 "
Elgin	6 07 "	8 13 "
xForfar	6 15 "	8 05 "
xCrosby	6 22 "	7 57 "
Newboro	6 35 "	7 45 "
Westport	6 50 "	7 30 "

Flag stations are marked thus—x.

A HANDSOME OFFER!

A Popular Illustrated Home and Woman's Publication Offered Free to Our Subscribers.

The Reporter has perfected arrangements by which we offer FREE to our readers a year's subscription to Womankind, the popular illustrated monthly journal published at Springfield, Ohio. We will give a year's subscription to Womankind to each of our readers paying a year's subscription to the Reporter in advance, and to all new subscribers paying in advance. Womankind will find a joyous welcome in every home. It is bright, sparkling and interesting. Its household hints and suggestions are invaluable, and it also contains a large amount of news about women in general. Its fashion department is complete, and profusely illustrated, it has a bright and entertaining corps of contributors, and the paper is edited with care and ability. Its children's department makes Womankind a favorite with the young, and in fact it contains much which will interest every member of every household in its sixteen large, handsomely illustrated pages. Do not delay in accepting this offer. It will cost you nothing to get a full year's subscription to Womankind. Samples can be seen at this office.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, JAN. 31, 1893

Business notices in local columns 10 cents per line each insertion.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil.—Local Announcements Boiled Right Down.

Fresh Oysters, daily, Wilson & Son

Winter carnival at Montreal from 6th to 11th Feb.

A good second-hand buggy or sale at A. James.'

Mr. Anson Coleman, of Delta, spent Sunday in Athens.

Miss Addie Brown, of Domville, arrived in Athens last week on a visit to friends,

Mr. Charles Churchill left for Dakota yesterday accompanied by Mr. Jas. Lightall.

Quarterly services will be held in the Methodist church on Sabbath next at 10 a.m.

A few expensive chamber sets to be sold for $5 per set—original price $9, $10, and $12—at the China Hall, —Brockville.—T. W. Dennis.

Mrs. Sergeant Watson, of the Athens corps of the S. A., gave a sketch of her life and conversion in the War Cry last week.

If you want to purchase a piano, organ or sewing machine, give me a call and save money. Some good second-hand organs and melodeons for sale cheap.—Jas. Ross, Athens.

Bishop Lewis has been elected Metropolitan of the Church of England in Canada. The Metropolitan is the presiding member of the College of Bishops, and the appointment is for life.

The Delta Brass Band will give an entertainment at Harlem on Thursday evening, February 2, under the auspices of Court Harlem Foresters. C. C. Whale, High Court Inspector will be present, and an excellent programme will be presented. See bills.

Rev. John Grenfell, in the Methodist church on Sunday evening, preached a very impressive sermon on the subject of temperance and prohibition from the 10th chapter of Leviticus. The far-reaching consequences of an indulgence in liquor were clearly shown, as well as the relation that each bore to the traffic as at present existing.

Coasting at Gordon's hill is excellent, and the boys and girls are thoroughly enjoying it. The fact that you do not possess a sled is no bar to the enjoyment, as the boys are very generous with their carry-all-bobs, and once seated on one of these, with one of the professional pilots at the helm, you enjoy a descent full of thrilling pleasure and excitement.

Miss Maude Addison filled an engagement at the Addison entertainment on Friday evening, and her elocution highly pleased the audience. At the close of the programme a crowd gathered on the platform and in some way Miss Addison was crowded to the edge and off the stage. She fell on a seat and sustained severe bruises and broke a small bone in her shoulder.

Miss A. Green, operator at the Athens station of the B. & W., is confined to her home through an illness resulting from a cold contracted early in the season....Mr. F. Williams is convalescent after an illness of several days...Miss Mary Livingston is progressing very well considering the serious nature of her injuries.

The meetings of the Army are now well attended, the barracks being crowded on Sunday evenings. Those who think that the sphere of the Army's usefulness in Athens is limited to narrow bounds, should attend a meeting, see the company present, and listen to the testimonies. Here, as elsewhere, it will be found that the audience is composed largely of a class that acknowledge allegience to no church and are never found within an orthodox place of worship, and further that the conduct of the meetings by the soldiers is such as is best calculated to do them good.

Obituary.

The sad news reached this village last evening of the death at Lyn, Ont., of Catherine E. Manhard, wife of Geo. P. McNish, proprietor of the Lyn foundry, on Saturday, 28th inst. Mrs. McNish was a daughter of the late Harry Manhard, of Fairfield East, and sister of Anson Manhard of the same place. She had been a sufferer for some time from that dread disease consumption and her death was not unexpected to her immediate relatives and friends. Mrs. McNish was in her 49th year, and leaves a family of children. She was an affectionate ...ther, ...d

Yes, Pain in Back, Constipation, Sick Headache, etc., are cured by using Mombreys Kidney and Liver Cure sold by all dealers. Try it.

The Bee Keepers' Association of Ontario have resolved to apply to Parliament for the necessary legislation to prevent adulteration of honey which is being extensively carried on at present.

Mr. A. Tinkiss, who had been attending Athens high school, last week accepted the position of teacher of the school near Westport rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Geo. Gorrell.

On Wednesday, Feb. 15, Mr. John Raison will offer for sale at the John Green farm, near Harlem, 17 first-class milch cows and other farm stock. Sale at 1 p.m. David Dowsley, auctioneer.

Will the man who borrowed a hand saw, "just for a minute," from McLaughlin's store, about the 1st of November last, please bring the article back? That saw was a borrowed one, and Mc. has got to return the saw or buy another for the party from whom he borrowed it.

The "Harmoniously Harmonizing Harmonicas" were well received at Lansdowne on Friday evening, being greeted by a good audience who were well satisfied with the entertainment provided. Some time before the season closes it is expected that they will afford their friends in Athens an opportunity of witnessing their performance.

For some time past Mr. H. H. Arnold has been fitting up rooms over his store for the use of the Royal Templars and W. C. T. U., and these two societies took possession on Friday evening last. The latter, as the elder society, signalized the event by entertaining the Templars with a tea and a programme rendered by Messrs. Morford Arnold, Claude Kilborn, T. H. Crawford, and Miss Isabella Elliott. Short addresses were given by members of the societies and the Harmonica Band were in attendance and favored the company with a few of their popular selections. The rooms are well suited for the purposes of the societies, and when fully furnished will make very comfortable and attractive quarters in which to spend an evening.

Feast of the Foresters.

The annual banquet of Court Athens Foresters was held at the Gamble House on Friday evening last. Owing to the severely cold weather a number of visitors from a distance who intended being present were unable to enjoy the good time prepared for them by the members of Court Athens, yet a few members of the Lyndhurst and Glen Buell Courts added to the pleasure of the occasion by their attendance. That they were heartily welcomed goes without saying, for they were Foresters, and all Foresters are good fellows. As caterers on occasions of this kind the proprietor of the Gamble House and his lady are renowned, and at this spread they were evidently determined to out-do all of their previous efforts. Every wish that the most epicurean taste could formulate seemed to be anticipated, and the assembled feasters soon discovered that there was nothing left to wish for.

As chairman A. M. Chassels, Chief Ranger, showed that he knew how to properly fill the position. The speakers of the evening were Mr. Thos. Berney, Dr. Cornell, Dr. Hart, and Messrs. Chassels, Beach, Leggo and Holbrook, and each of them was listened to with pleased attention and was heartily applauded. Want of space forbids an extended and full account of what they ate or what they said, but everybody present had enjoyment enough to make them wish for many such happy reunions. Music, of course, was a feature of the night's pleasure, and when it is known that Messrs. Alex. Compo and N. W. Holbrook were the musical performers everybody knows that the music was excellent. At 11.30 p.m. all the banquetters joined heartily in singing "God save the Queen" and departed for their homes, after having spent an evening of the very greatest enjoyment.

A Patriotic Song.

It is with considerable diffidence that we refer to the Hulda Baker entertainment. Realizing our inability to speak in fitting terms of the star of the evening, we refrained from attempting a criticism of the programme. We make this explanation in order that what we are about to say may not be deemed invidious. A specialty at this entertainment was a song by Mr. Malcom Halladay, of Deloraine, Man., which excited considerable interest, and since its rendition "Mack" has been besieged by a host of friends for the words of his western lyric. We publish it herewith that the friends who are so soon to leave Leeds county may enter the Prairie Province—the land of promise—singing an appropriate song. Mr. Halladay has not "dipped his pen in rainbow tints" to describe life in Manitoba, but his honest statement of the true condition of the country and the prospects that lie before the industrious husbandman has proved an effective emigration advertisement and as a result a number of his friends, during the coming spring, will establish homes on the unshorn fields of the distant west.

THE PRAIRIE LAND.

Air—Beulah Land.

I've reached the land of level plains,
Of level plains, and deep ravines,
The flowers abound on every hand
In this our lovely prairie land.
The white man builds his pleasant home
Where once the half breed used to roam,
And cultivates his fertile soil
Which amply may repay his toil.

CHORUS.

Oh, lovely land! Oh, beauteous land!
Where every one joins heart and hand,
We are a jolly loyal crew
And I am sure you'd say so too
If you were here to join our band
In this our lovely prairie land.

The little gophers skip and play,
They cross our pathway every day,
And badgers, too, they may be found
In holes they burrow in the ground.
The breezy light mosquitoes, too,
Come round in numbers far from few.
They sing a song, a kind of grace,
And then they light upon our face.

The flying ants are little pests,
To keep them off we do our best
For when they're round we have no rest,
For they do bite for all possessed.
The cities here are very small,
In some there's not a house at all;
They're but surveyed and marked with stakes,
But I think that's a great mistake.

The prairie chickens flip and fly,
And they go lovely in a pie,
And if you are a man of luck,
You have a chance to shoot a duck;
And that's not all the kind of game—
We have far more than I can name—
We have birds of every tint and hue,
White, black or brown or gray or blue.

There's many a lonely bachelor here,
Watching and waiting for his dear,
And very soon I hope she'll come
To soothe his heart and cheer his home.
The fish abound in all the streams,
A fortune every person dreams,
And I am sure you'll find it true
That there is room enough for you.

PIONEER MISSION WORK.

Rev. W. J. Hall, M. D., Enters the Interior of Korea and the Natives Hear the Gospel for the First Time.

Editor Reporter:

Dear Sir,—At our annual meeting in August, I was appointed to the Pyong Yang circuit, which includes the territory from Seoul to Pyong a distance of 180 miles. We loaded our little pack ponies with drugs and books and started on our tiresome journey over rough roads, fording streams and climbing mountains. This is the first circuit that has been formed in the interior of Korea, and I have the privilege of being the first missionary appointed to exclusive work in the interior. I praise God for the privilege of carrying the gospel to those who have never heard of it before. My work is entirely pioneer work. On Sept. 30, I entered the city of Pyong Yang. As I passed through the streets throngs of Koreans gathered to see the foreigner. After wending my way through several streets I came to an inn and was given a room eight feet square, the front door of which opened into the street, the back door into the yard, where the horses, pigs, cattle and poultry are kept. There were no windows, and the only light that entered the room came through the paper which was pasted over the lattice work of the door. This little room with its mud walls and floor was my dining and bedroom. Here I saw all my patients, dispensed my medicines, and sold my books. Each day, long before the hour appointed for opening the dispensary, the street was thronged with patients. The street answered as a waiting room, and one by one I saw the patients in my little room. How much we need a suitable building for carrying on our work, one which could be used for a hospital, dispensary, book room and chapel. But we are trusting God to open our way, and we know He will supply all our needs.

The people have shown me great kindness, and only once have I received anything like rough treatment, and the same might occur by the rabble in any of our large cities in the home land. One evening one of the fishermen took me out for a row on the beautiful river that flows along the outside of the city wall. We had just got out into deep water when showers of stones came from behind the wall and fell all around us. If one had struck us, or the frail fishing skiff, serious results might have followed. But providence protected us and we pulled as rapidly as possible over to the other side of the river.

Our medical work brings us into great favor with the natives and gives us an opportunity of preaching the gospel and selling our Christian books to many that we could not otherwise reach. One day I was called to see a boy who was suffering from dysentery. He had been ill for several days and was now rapidly growing worse. I left him some medicine and came away. The following morning I was sent for in great haste with the message that the boy was dying. I hastened to the house and found him very low. The mother was the widow of a Korean doctor. She told me if I cured her son she would give him to me as my slave as she was very poor and had nothing else to give. I told her I would do all I could for her boy without expecting anything for it. I then told her why I had come to Korea to give my life to her people. I told her of God, of Heaven and the wonderful story of salvation, I was praying for her boy and that He had the power to bless the medicines and and restore him to health. God answered our prayer and the family are now diligent searchers after the truth. The Holy Spirit has gone before us and prepared the soil to receive the precious seed and will cause it to spring up and yield an abundant harvest.

"Ye cannot toil in vain,
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain,
For garners in the sky."

I have been invited out to dinner several times by the natives and they do all in their power to show their friendship and make it pleasant for me. I live on native food almost entirely, but a person gets tired of rice three times a day, so to-day I thought I would like some pan-cakes but I could not obtain any flour. I bought two measures of buckwheat and took it to the hotel mill to be ground. The mill is the same as is referred to in Scripture and consists of two round stones about fifteen inches in diameter and two inches thick. A hole is drilled in the centre of each stone and a wooden pivot inserted. Another hole is drilled near the outer edge of the upper stone for the wooden handle, and still another hole is drilled a short distance from the centre in which the grain is dropped. I got a couple of boys to turn the stone and after grinding for half a day and sifting the flour through a sieve made from horse hair woven together I had ten pounds of flour. I had some baking powder with me and very soon I had the mixture ready to fry. I had a fire made from cornstalks and upon this I cooked my cakes. I enjoyed them most heartily and I will be able to have them often. I am the only foreigner in this dark, heathen city, and yet amid all these uncongenial surroundings I am happy. "Jesus all the day long is my joy and my song, Oh, that all His salvation might see." I look forward to that glad day when in this land "Jesus shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied." I am proving His power to keep no matter what our surroundings are.

Last spring when I first visited Pyong Yang an edict was issued prohibiting the buying of superstitious books after which we were unable to sell any of our books. This fall I have sold over six hundred copies of Christian books without the slightest opposition. The people appear to be anxious to buy and read our books. They are manifesting a deep interest in Christianity and we are looking for glorious results. God is wonderfully opening up our way for which we praise Him and ascribe to him all the glory.

We feel deeply gratified to the many friends in the home land who are bearing us up with their prayers and helping us in the glorious work of carrying the Gospel to the "Regions Beyond."

Yours sincerely,

W. J. Hall M. D.

Seoul Korea, Dec. 16, 1892.

The Montreal Star says that the Rev. Father O'Gorman, of Gananoque, will sue Robert Moxley, of Lansdowne, for slander, damages being set at $2,000.

Lord Aberdeen is to be the next Governor General of Canada.

Next Thursday is the day the bear is supposed to venture forth and decide what the weather is to be for the balance of the winter.

In referring to the finding of the $10 bill last week, we should have stated that it was picked up by Miss Delilah Cowles and handed to Mr. Beach's clerk.

Police Rankin, of Chatham, was brutally murdered last week while attempting to arrest a colored man in Raleigh township. Brothers and friends of the offender came to his rescue and beat out the policeman's brains with clubs after knocking him down with an axe. The whole gang are now safely behind the bars of Chatham jail.

Divine service will be held in the churches of the parish of Lansdowne Rear on Sunday next, as follows:—Christ church, Athens—Matins and Holy Eucharist, at 10.30 a.m. Evensong at 7 p.m. Trinity church, Lansdowne, at 3 p.m.

A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.

How Dr. Leggo Meets and Masters a Big Bear on the Banks of the Saguenay.

St. Dominique De Jonquierres, P. Q. October 15th, 1892.

Editor Reporter,—Some months ago I was rash enough to promise you a letter when I should arrive at the river Saguenay, famous for its scenery and for its splendid fishing resorts.

Well, I have been to the Saguenay, and I have no fish stories to tell you (fish stories are not in season here now), and as for the scenery it is too grand to be described by any one so incapable of doing the subject justice as myself. Instead, then, of telling you some old hackneyed fish lie, or giving you a vague and indistinct idea of the grandeur of the scenery of this region, let me try to tell you how that well known citizen of Athens, Dr. Leggo, went bear hunting a short time before leaving this district. As the doctor is at home, you will be able to learn from him all particulars and incidents which must necessarily be missing in a story told by one who was not an actual witness of the various occurrences related.

Both you and your readers are no doubt aware that the doctor has been several months in this wild region helping to build a railway. He had charge of a gang of men camped in the woods about six miles from the nearest village, and a few miles distant from a mountainous rocky pass known as the Dorval Pass. Before telling you of the hunting expedition, however, let me explain to you that through the Dorval Pass there is more "scenery" than enough to satisfy the most ardent lover of rough and rugged nature. After one has climbed and tumbled over this same scenery for a mile or two it simply gets tiresome, and one is apt to get just a trifle too much of it. With a mountain of rock on either side of it, a small stream dignified here by the name of the Dorval River, flows, and in portions of the Pass the bed of the stream occupies every foot of the rift between the frowning masses of rock. Through this rift a distance of about a mile and a half is where we are now engaged in diverting the River and building the road-bed for a Railway. Constant travel by large gangs of men up and down through the Pass has worn a narrow footpath which runs sometimes down close beside the stream and in other places up over the masses of rock and on narrow ledges, along the edges of small precipices. But, to appreciate the wild grandeur of the Pass, you should see it.

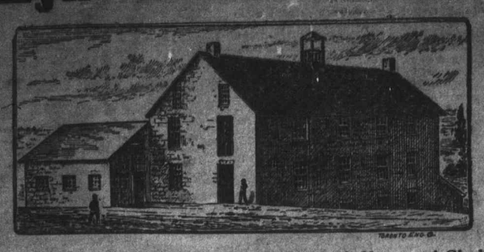
The doctor's camp was a few miles below the Pass, and one day towards the latter part of September he received quite an acquisition to his gang in the person of a young, active looking habitant who made application to the the Doctor for a place in the gang as water boy, chore boy, teamster, or cook, or in fact anything to be useful. Of course, the Doctor employed him, and the first formality to be complied with was to learn his name. In reply to the Doctor's question, the young habitant furnished the information that his name was Seraphim Falardean. (Some of these habitant Christian names are really beautiful?) The beauty of this name appeared to be lost on the Doctor, who addressed the boy, saying, "Say, young fellow, you can't come into this gang draggin' around any such name as that. Your name is Buckshot as long as you stay here! Understand? "Ah, Oui! C'est bon!" replied the habitant, and Buckshot he became from that moment. Whether his new name gave Seraphim sporting ideas, or whether it was the fact that partridges were plentiful, it is hard to tell, but it is said that within a very few days after his arrival in camp he began to develop sporting proclivities, and one night he lugged into the tent an immense old number ten bore, single barrel musket of such ancient appearance that the Doctor Dubbed it "Queen Anne." At about the same time the Doctor received from Athens a large package containing among other articles a rifle well known to all Athenians acquainted with the Gamble House, for it was that same little 22 calibre, so often used by Manford Pierce and Eber Wiltse practising on various kinds of game, such as mice and sparrows, and occasionally such large game as rats. The Doctor had the rifle shipped to him here because, as he said, "It is just the gun for partridges."

A few days after the arrival in camp of both these different styles of firearms, and on a holy day when none of the men would work on account of their religious scruples, the Doctor determined to take his rifle and hunt some partridge. When Seraphim, or Buckshot—as you like to call him—saw the preparations he begged permission to accompany the Boss and to take "Queen Anne" as reserve ordinance. Of course the Doctor complied with his request, and then arose the question of loading the guns. The Doctor's gun was all right, for he had a good supply of cartridges, but Seraphim discovered at the last moment that while he had plenty of powder and caps, he had no shot. At first it looked as if the hunting expedition would have to be taken without Seraphim being in it, until an idea struck the Doctor which helped them out of the dilemma. They had to pass a blacksmith's shop, near one of the rock cuts, and the Doctor knew that there was in the shop a box of nails used for horse-shoeing. When they got to the shop a cold chisel and a hammer provided them with a nice lot of slugs in the shape of nail heads. Then, as the Doctor was more experienced than his companion in the use of fire arms, he undertook the loading of old Queen Anne. Having no gauge to measure the charge of powder except a large table spoon which happened to be in the shop. The Doctor looked at the size of the bore, and concluded that to load her light he would put in three spoonfuls of powder. This he did, and after wadding it tightly with some strips of birch bark as thin as paper and as tough as parchment, he said "Say, look here Buckshot, we won't put in more than a handful of nails, because, you know, we must load her light for partridge." A pretty generous handful of nail heads followed the powder and when she was capped Queen Anne was ready for action. Altogether, she was loaded with about 12 drachms of powder and half a pound of nails. But then, of course, she was loaded light for small game. With everything ready for a great slaughter of the feathered tribe the two hunters beat the woods in the vicinity of the right of way, and walked several miles until they came to the lower end of the Dorval Pass. Without stopping to admire or even notice the rugged grandeur of its natural scenery, the hunters at once proceeded to push their journey up through the Pass along the narrow little pathway which I have mentioned. As the older and better equipped sportsman the Doctor was, of course, the leader. By the time they reached the Pass the Doctor was becoming somewhat disgusted with the expedition; for although they had seen two or three partridges, the result of the two or three shots fired by the Doctor had been that the birds always flew away. However, when they were nearing the upper end of the Pass, and at a point where a huge bowlder of rock projected, they came upon game that was game, for as they cautiously picked their steps along the rough pathway the Doctor glanced ahead, just before going around the projecting rock, and at a distance of about thirty feet from him, right on the edge of a little cliff along which the pathway runs, there sat a fine looking specimen of a black bear. Bruin was either asleep or had taken that place and position for the purpose of meditating on the shortness of the berry season. The moment the Doctor caught sight of the bear gave him time enough to step quickly and cautiously back behind the bowlder. When there he whispered, "Jehosophat! Buckshot, but we've got some game now, and I want you to keep quiet for a minute or two until I show you what a bearful of lead means. Mark Twain's jumping frog wont be a patch to that bear that's around there when I get through with him." Buckshot had been with the Doctor long enough to know that obedience to orders is a cardinal virtue among railroaders, so he merely nodded his head in acquiescence, and as the Doctor full-cocked his rifle and cautiously crept to the edge of the bowlder, Buckshot was close behind him with Queen Anne ready for action, waiting only for the word of command to join in the sport. Taking good aim at the broadside presented by Bruin the Doctor fired, and the rifle shot sounded somewhat louder than the cracking of a small, dry twig. In a moment it was evident that the Doctor's aim was good, for the bear gave a little start and as he grunted he brushed with one of his paws the spot where the Doctor's bullet bothered him. It was plain to be seen, too, that the bear had made a mistake as to the cause of the trouble, and probably attributed it to flies or wasps or something of that sort, for he lazily settled back to his original position just before the Doctor cut loose a second time. When the second shot hit him the bear began to lose patience, and quickly starting and growling as he came to his feet, he began to look about for the cause of all his worry and annoyance. Just then the Doctor fired a third shot, and as the bear heard the report and caught sight of the little puff of smoke rising at the edge of the bowlder, it was apparent that there was going to be a change in the order of affairs, and that quickly, for the bear was quite wide awake and quite determined to put a stop to that nonsense. In an instant he made up his mind to become the hunter instead of being made game of, and there was no doubt of his being in earnest as he started for the spot where he knew the trouble was coming from.

To be Continued.

Every person that has used Hunt's Cough Syrup say that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, and all bronchial affections.

Lyn Woollen Mills



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

Lyn, May 20, 1892 — **R. WALKER**

110+25=135

A weakened, wasted system, plus a fair trial of *Scott's Emulsion* of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, produces a return to health, normal weight and full physical vigor. It's a common thing for people to gain 25 pounds in a very short time by its use.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents and $1.00.

Scott's Emulsion

Itch of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by J. P. Lamb.

Wanted Immediately.

15 good choppers. Apply to S. Y. BULLIS, Athens.

Notice.

For sale or to rent, house and one acre of land, on Main street, known as the Taber property. Apply to Mrs. S. A. TAPLIN. Athens, Jan. 28th, 1893.

Lost.

On Friday evening, 27th inst., between residence of A. M. Chassels and Beach's store, Athens, a chain bracelet with small lock attached. Finder will confer a favor by leaving it at Reporter office.

Rooms to Rent

Over Mott & Robeson's grocery. Application to be made at once to MOTT & ROBESON.

For Sale or to Rent.

Three houses to rent or for sale. Apply to H. C. PHILLIPS, Athens. May, 2, 1892. tf

For Sale or to Rent.

That valuable new two story brick house on Central St., Athens. Possession given immediately. Apply to D. FISHER, Athens. Athens Jan. 16th 1893.

Wanted

Smart young man, with one year's experience, to work in cheese factory. Apply at once to N. J. MARSHALL or Reporter office. Athens, Jan. 16th, 1893.

MONEY TO LOAN

Private Funds, on improved farms at lowest current rates of interest, and on favorable terms of repayment.

Consult your own interest and apply to J. A. Page, Brockville, or to A. Derbyshire, Athens, Ontario.

Dr. J. H. C. Todd

VETERINARY SURGEON and Equine Dentist. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Honorary member of Ontario Veterinary Medical Society. Registered member of Veterinary Association of Canada. Treats all diseases of domesticated animals by the best system known. All calls promptly attended to. Charges moderate.

Office: King St., East, Brockville—opposite the Albion Hotel.

Logs - Wanted

The undersigned will pay the following prices in cash for good, sound logs, free from knot and shakes, cut to the lengths mentioned, delivered at his factory near the railway station ATHENS

Rough Bark Hickory, cut 13 feet		$3 00
White Oak	cut 11 or 14 feet	3 00
White Ash	cut 6 or 12 feet	2 00
Rim Ash	cut 6 or 13 feet	1 50
2nd Growth Red Oak,	cut 11 or 16 feet	1 75
Basswood	cut 12 feet	1 25
Black Ash, not less than 16 inches at top end, cut 13 feet		1 50

(Price quoted is per standard).

Custom sawing of all kinds done on short notice at reasonable prices.

S. Y. BULLIS, Athens.

THE TUXEDO JACKET.

A.M. CHASSELS

The Old Reliable TAILORING HOUSE.

Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in

The Latest Style

AND

PERFECT IN FIT AND WORKMANSHIP,

SHOULD PATRONIZE

A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION