

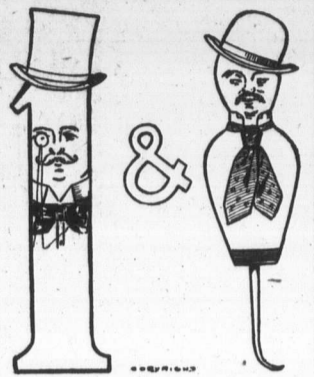
Am Gone

The \$25.00 Parlor Suites are sold out, but I will promise those who came too late that there will be lots in about two weeks.

At LORD'S

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's hotel, Brockville.



Admire our styles. Hats for everybody. New Fall and Winter stock. Our artist indicates that one and all are well suited.

CRAIC

Next to H. W. Downey's

3 STOCKS

Of Boots and Shoes to be cleared out to make room for Fall Goods.

Brockville's Big One Cash

Price Bargain Shoe House

D. W. DOWNEY

We have removed the Mount and Johnston Bankrupt Stock and the Montreal Bankrupt Stock from the store.

Terms Strictly Cash.

O. W. DOWNEY

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

BROCKVILLE Business College

SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY

Commercial Course Thorough

TERMS REASONABLE

Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

GAY & McCORD, Principals



Karley & Se mour

ARKIZRIENDS OF THE Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, etc., in town.

The Dairy Churns—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices.

Guns and ammunition of best quality. See them.

COAL OIL

Best Quality - Low Price

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS

JOHN LANE,

BROCKVILLE

Carries the LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town.

Historical Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, etc., complete in every department.

WILL BE SOLD RIGHT

Operating by Skilled Workmen Our Specialty.

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

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pen.—Local Announcements

Boiled Right Down.

J. Betts, son of Rev. L. A. Betts, of Brockville, was elected in Prince Albert East, on Tuesday.

A new buggy and new cutter, both latest styles and first-class material, for sale at A. JAMES.

Messrs. Mackay & Co., Toledo, this week announced a special sale that is worthy of the attention of all buyers.

The Brockville hunting party, consisting of Messrs. Howison, Stagg, Haesp, Brownlow and Poulin, who were up the Gatineau, brought home six deer.

Concerning Dr. Kitts' lecture the Winchester Press says: The lecturer appeared in Chinese costume and gave a graphic and eloquent description of life in the Flowery Kingdom.

On Monday evening of last week fire destroyed the planing mill at the Brockville asylum. It was owned by the contractors and the loss (about \$2,500) was only partially covered by insurance.

Many of our readers will learn with regret of the death of Johnston Sheffield, of Soperston, which occurred at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital on Wednesday last. Mrs. Sheffield died a short time ago.

CASE.—\$600.00 worth of crockery china and glassware at Bankrupt prices. Sale continues for a short time only—T. W. Dennis, Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, Ont., nearly opposite the Revere house.

A Charleston Lake correspondent says: Mr. E. Duffield, of Athens, formerly of this place, is building a new house, barn and stable on his farm here. He has rented it to a gentleman in Greenbush who intends taking possession soon.

By announcement in this issue and by bills circulated this week it will be seen that J. H. McLaughlin is about to go on of mercantile business in Athens. He has a fine stock of reasonable goods and they should find a ready sale at the reduced price.

Mr. H. Bywater, editor Westport Mirror, was in Athens on Friday and favored the Reporter with a call. He is rushing work on his Christmas edition which will be published in about two weeks. It will contain a large number of fine photographs and will no doubt meet with a ready sale.

On Wednesday evening Mr. R. Foster, of the Harbor View hotel, entertained a large number of his friends very pleasantly. The darkness of the night and the uncertainty of Halloween roasts kept some of the invited guests at home, but all who were present reported a very enjoyable trip.

C. Donnelly, prop. of the popular and well-known Windsor Hotel, Alliston, Ont., was troubled for years with itching piles. He was persuaded by Jas. McHarvey, Alliston, Ivey man, to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, and he is now cured.

And now the frisky footballer does kick the bounding sphere, and struggles in the scrimmage without a sense of fear. His hair is thick and long, all tangled in a mat. His eye is washed in the morning, his nose is beaten flat. His shins are scraped, his ribs stave in, his ears are big as eggs.

And sundry strange nodosities are found upon his legs.

James Baldwin, charged with outraging a daughter of Jas. Hardy, a farmer living four miles from Alexandria Bay, was arrested at Thurston near Charleston Lake by Constable Northrop of the Bay who pursued him immediately after he fled to Canada.

The prisoner accompanied the officer back to the United States without a kick.

A well known lawyer gives the following as the rights of the public highways in towns and cities: The streets belong to trams and vehicles and pedestrians have no more business upon them than the trams would have upon the walks.

The crossings at the feet of pedestrians are not to be upon the right of way there by law, and against them. Many drivers endanger the lives of pedestrians, without thinking they are violating the law. If a vehicle horse car within the law be driven rapidly over the crossing, nor can the driver obstruct the crossing.

Their Visit Ended.

From the Kingston White.

Dr. A. E. Bolton and wife reached the city yesterday from New York and are the guests of Dr. E. Sparks, University avenue. Dr. Bolton was a student at Queen's and later graduated in New York.

For the past five years he has been a medical missionary among the Tsimshian Indians located about Port Simpson, British Columbia, six hundred miles up the coast from Victoria.

He is in charge of a Methodist hospital, an institution of great helpfulness and wherein many cures have been effected and from which blessings have flowed to the distressed for an area of several hundred miles.

Along with another physician they have almost the entire northern part of British Columbia to themselves.

Dr. Bolton heals the sick and offers salvation to the tribes who swarm that most westerly coast of our great Canadian possessions.

Dr. Bolton, a son of J. F. B. Iton, a farmer near Newboro, Ont., is a clever Indian linguist, and his wife, a daughter of A. W. Blanchard, of Athens, Ont., is also studiously learning the language of the Tsimshians.

Their duties are multitudinous, their supplies not as generous nor as plentiful as the work demands. But they are enthusiastic and are hoping for the time when larger missionary aid can be afforded and the blessings more widely distributed.

Dr. Bolton and wife have been in attendance at the Methodist general conference and at the missionary gatherings of the boards and have placed their needs before the churches. They are now enjoying a brief relaxation among friends and relatives.

On Friday Dr. Bolton and wife leave for Newboro to spend a few days and then hasten homeward, reaching Port Simpson early in December.

\$10,000 private money to loan on real estate security.

Apply to JOHN CRAWLEY, opp. Reporter office, Athens.

A horse belonging to G. Latham, Leeds, while being ridden from the rear of the farm at a fast gait stumbled and fell, breaking its neck.

The last day of salmon fishing presented a combination of wind and rain that deterred many from venturing out, but the few who did go report good catches.

The mischief done here on Halloween was all of a very boyish character. Several things were moved out of place, but the spirit of destruction was nowhere manifested.

Rev. W. Sparling, Easton's Corner, has accepted the invitation to Dominion church, Ottawa. Conference will have to approve of the appointment before it can be made.

A writer of Mallorytown news says: Our new harness maker, Mr. Wiltz, is doing a good business in his line of work, and is giving the best of satisfaction to his numerous patrons.

He is a first class workman, and attends to his business, which is the main road to success in any calling.

The Criminal Code provides a penalty of \$50 for dealers who sell pistols or air guns, or ammunition for the same, to persons under sixteen years of age.

Dealers who sell such articles to any one, without making a record of the purchaser's name and some mark by which the weapons can be identified are liable to a fine of \$75.

Read the Warning.

The common and ever present warning of kidney trouble, back-ache and weakness in back, are quickly relieved by Dr. Chase's Pills.

The original and only 25 cent Kidney Liver Pills. When all other remedies fail, they cure.

Rural Denary Meeting.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Chapter of the Rural Denary of Leeds will be held at Athens, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 6th and 7th.

Opening service will be held in Christ church on Tuesday, at 7 o'clock.

Proseur—Rev. W. Moore, M.A., of Lyndhurst. The Holy Eucharist will be celebrated on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

Evening at 7 o'clock, when addresses will be delivered by several of the clergy of the Chapter.

Offertories will be taken up at each of the services. The business meetings of the Chapter will be held at the Rectory. The general public respectfully invited to all the services.

FAIRFAX.

Mr. Prichard Williams, in the years '92 and '93, made considerable money in hogs. Being an enterprising farmer, he resolved to try his hand at the little stranger.

He began with eleven brood sows. In the spring of '94 he had 104 pigs to look after, but, as many men had done before, he had fed the mothers of the pigs too well, so that in the end he saved only 20 pigs out of the lot.

Nothing daunted, he tried again and now is feeding 84, as five pigs as man could wish. No loss this time. Stock is about equally Berkshire and Yorkshire. His experience inclines him to think that the pig should be kept poor, until they get their growth, then feed high. They may be made to weigh six or seven hundred lbs. You may feed high until eight months old, then kill or sell, as after that high fed Yorks, with him, begin to lose the use of their limbs. He has sold about \$300 worth of the stock. He feels no concern in the present drop in pork.

He claims that hogs require the most thoughtful and careful attention of any animal on the farm, especially feeding. A novice will soon waste the price of a pig in feeding. He is sure to starve or cloy the hogs. If skilled labor pays anywhere, it does in the care of swine. They need dry, clean, warm sleeping rooms.

During the great drought of last summer Mr. and Mrs. Williams moved their 30 head dairy from the James McCormack's farm, where it now is, to their grazing farm along the flowered land and, as they termed it, cramped out eight weeks, and there their cows kept up the flow without variation in that trying time.

A. Williams has 300 bushels of mangels on 1 acre. If he thinks that he has more profitable than turnips or carrots. You can feed all you wish of mangels and they will taint neither milk nor butter; also have more sugar than other roots. Clay will grow bigger and better mangels than black loam or sandy loam, because he says, in the clay they can't send out side roots nor deep in the clay, as it hardens late in the season. They are compelled to grow smooth and mostly out of the ground. In the loam they branch more and grow deeper.

If successful, have the ground well prepared, then in the middle of spring work, if need be, stop a day and put your mangels in early. When an inch high, begin with the horse hoe. Williams intends to put in seven acres next spring.

Mr. Willie Ben Warren did Williams' threshing, and then, in a little over a day at the barn, ground 475 bushels of grain, (the wheat fine enough for purring), being at the same rate he would if the grain had been drawn to his mill at Lansdowne. This, I think, is something new and a big accommodation to farmers wishing to feed their grain. In the loam they branch more and grow deeper.

Mr. James McCormack, of Fairfax, has an apary of 95 colonies and the yard and its belongings are worth going some distance to see. His bees are in fine condition. The flowered lands and their surrounding basswood supplied the bees with steady employment.

I don't see how he got his apary up so well, being alone on a small farm. He is a good farmer. Mr. McCormack has an ensilage cutter and grain crusher combined. He runs it with a horse power. He has a quantity of fine white comb honey which the family are using very freely on the table as "food and medicine." His hives are neat and pleasing.

Fairfax is truly a rich agricultural section. Among the wealthy farmers are Messrs. Landry, McDonalds (3 or 4), Donovans (3 or 4). All the above are wealthy, besides several other gentlemen of equal merit and worth. Fairfax is P. O. is Malcombe.

Spending of hogs. Mr. McCormack said he remembered helping his father in that line. Among a lot disposed of one sold on foot for \$40; another they drossed and sold for \$82.00 "cash down." Pork was \$10.00 a 100 in that day.

THE CAPITAL OF CHINA.

QUEER SIGHTS AND STRANGE PEOPLE OF THE CITY OF PEKING.

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PEKING is perhaps one of the least known cities of the world. It is an immense city. It contains about 1,000,000, but these are scattered over an area of twenty-five square miles, and the people as a rule live in one-story houses. The city is surrounded by walls which are built hundreds of years ago, and which must have cost many millions of dollars.

These walls are in good condition, with the exception of one or two places where the floods of last winter undermined them and carried parts of their foundations, or as much as a two-year-old hole sixty feet thick at the bottom. They would all the average country road or city street, like they there as in a four-story house.

They are so wide at the top that you could run three railroad trains side by side around them, and they are so solid that the cars would move more smoothly over these tracks than they do on the railway track lines of our own country. These walls are faced inside and out with baked bricks and the space between is filled with earth and stones so rammed down that the ages have made the walls as solid as iron.

They are built, in fact, much like the great wall of China, and the bricks of the two are made almost exactly the same. I have before me a brick which I brought from the great wall. It weighs about twenty pounds, and is made of a mixture of blue-gray in color, and it is covered with patches of white lime mortar, just like the mortar that I saw in the broken places of the walls of Peking.

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From this room we pass into the library. There was something about the large room which seemed to make it a proper and special hall for a novel. The dark shadows and subdued light gave it a dreamy look, which was enhanced by the book cases that covered the walls and were crowded with nice-looking books, and from whose tops marble busts of great men looked down upon the reader.

On the wall of the library, a large table stood in the center. On it were writing materials of all kinds, including a desk, a mahogany writing chair. The windows also opened upon the long veranda. From the library we walked again through the drawing-room to the dining-room. A well-polished mahogany table, surrounded by four chairs, one a high chair, a simple sideboard, and a life-sized photograph of Michael Angelo's "David" completed the furniture. An air conditioner was given to it by the great old window filled with green and golden leaves and a large bird cage with several canaries that seemed to be bying with each other in their songs.

The author's bedroom is upstairs. It is an ideal apartment, large and plainly furnished. The floor is covered with matting and a few Turkish rugs. A winding iron staircase, which scarcely took up as much room as a ladder but which presented a much more interesting appearance, was in one of the rooms. It evidently leads to the roof as the house is only two stories high. The two large marble busts made by the Chinese artist, as I have said, I had come to think that nothing but iron busts were ever used in Italy. The artist awakened me from my reverie by pointing to the pictures of the novelist's two pretty children. Joining this room was a smaller room used for the nursery. We glanced into it, and then the servant conducted us downstairs.—Rome Cor. Chicago Times.

LEAN GIRLS TROUBLES.

AND SOME OF THE WAYS IN WHICH THEY MAY BE OVERCOME.

The Pound of Flesh That Will Make Her Beautiful—How to Obtain It—Features, Expression, Hair, Complexion, all Changed.

The lack of a pound or two of flesh is often fatal to all that stands between a woman and her kingdom.

Embonpoint is, however, rarely deliberately courted by our women. For some mysterious reason, howsoever arbitrary she may be, the last thing she will succeed in doing is to persuade her that she needs more flesh!

So deep-rooted with us, so widespread, is this habit of becoming stout that it might almost be classed as a national anti-fat instinct.

Yet a little fat is a great beautifier. I recall more than one face that has seemed into unexpected beauty, as its own owner took on flesh.

I went to school with a girl whose large aquiline nose was the bête noir of her childhood; but at about two and a half she began to grow decidedly plump, and the objectionable member of her face lost its look like aggressiveness; the backboard afforded it by an ampler padding of flesh at the temples, by well-rounded cheeks and a slight doubling of the chin brought it into correct focus, making it a handsome feature.

The woman who seeks to become at once thin and clearer of complexion is attempting what is high as impossible. For the thinner one becomes, the clearer the more opaque grows the skin. Colorlessness is not fairness. It has been claimed by good authorities that "every additional pound of flesh the skin becomes a perceptible fraction lighter."

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The women of Europe in the middle and upper classes frequently retain their beauty, and their youth, by growing plumper as they grow older. The beauty of the belle Americaine—and very especially of the belle Anglaise—is sadly ephemeral. At a little past middle life, while we retain the alert movements and the proportions of young womanhood, we wear faded, pinched, and brownish-pale faces that would be put to shame by the countenance of a German grandee of 80.

Yankee women earlier than the women of other countries on the face of the globe are forced to combat with the hair and baldness. Other things being equal, the oleaginous secretions that accompany the hair of the young woman without eyes, and persons whose

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