We Would Like You

To Know More About Our Teas

We make a special study of Tea and we can guarantee you better Tea at less price than you can get anywhere else in Brockville.

Our 25c Japan Tea is Our Leader

Ceylon Tea worth 40c for 25c.

English Breakfast Tea worth 65c for 40c.

Tea Siftings worth 15c for 10c.

Coffee ground and mixed to suit your taste, best brand worth 50c for 40c.

We sell Flour, Candy, Nuts, and Fruit of all kinds at Rock Bottom Prices.

JOHNSTON'S - CASH GROCERY

CORNER OF BUELL AND GEORGE STS. BROCKVILLE.

WEAK MEN CURED

NO CURE, NO PAY

Remedies Sent FREE by Mail

$500.00 REWARD for any care of Nervous Debility, lost vigor, or sexual weakness we cannot cure.

Remedies Sent Free

Use and pay if satisfied

Send full particulars of case, with 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, and Remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything sent securely sealed.

Address ***N. S. M. Company*** ***Look Box 329 Picton, Ont.***

BROCKVILLE

Business College

$1,000

Chicago, Oct. 18th, 1896.

MR. C. W. GAY,
Brockville Business College,

DEAR SIR AND FRIEND,—I suppose you are aware that I have secured a position with Armour & Co. of this city.

My salary is $1000 a year, with good opportunities of advancement.

Your friend and pupil,
CHAS. F. MCCOND.

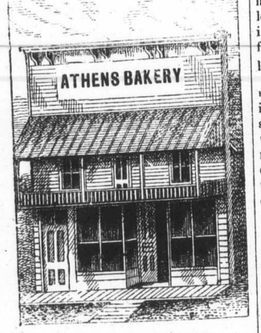
☞ Extract from a letter from Mr. McCond, formerly of Prescott, Ontario.

Send for Catalogue. Address:
BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

For Sale.

That desirable cottege near the English church containing seven rooms and a splendid cellar, plenty of hard and soft water, together with one-quarter acre of choice garden land facing the south. Will sell cheap. Apply to

E. C. BULORD,
Athens P. O.



WHEN YOU WANT FRESH

Home-Made Candy

GO TO

SYDNEY MOORE

who has moved back to his OLD STAND, NEXT TO DOBBS' LIVERY

Bon-Bons and Fancy Creams a Specialty

We keep all kinds of Choice Fruits in Season.

OYSTERS

In bulk or by the plate, served in first-class style at all reasonable hours.

Sydney Moore

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

The Old Shop A New Prop'r

C. G. WING

AN EXPERIENCED BARBER

Has taken possession of the business lately carried on by W. G. McLaughlin, and is now prepared to do first-class work. The place—

Old P.O. Building Next H.H. Arnold's

where he will be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of custome

☞ Razors and Scissors sharpened

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

THE TEACHER'S DREAM.

In a recent issue of the Educational Journal appears an article contributed by Mr. Frank Cornell of Wellington. The title is "The Teacher's Dream," and the conception proves a particularly happy one; for, as worked out, it combines entertainment and instruction in a most pleasing way. At the close of a lovely June day the teacher falls asleep at his desk and in the dream that ensues the various books on his table organize a meeting, electing the dictionary chairman, and proceed to discuss their individual merits as educators of the young. History, Arithmetic, Grammar and the Fourth Reader each in turn delivers an address, and the discussion is concluded by a Report of the Minister of Education, which had been lying on the desk for a few days. This little paper-covered volume begins by saying:

"I would not for a moment have any of you think I did not fully appreciate you. Mines of wealth indeed you are, and so necessary is each to a liberal education that I am not surprised to find you filled with large ideas of your own importance. But have any of you ever stopped to consider what you would be without another important factor of the schoolroom, the teacher? One of the speakers said, 'Precious metals lie deep.' That is true, and so deep are your veins of knowledge that they would be forever hidden from the minds of the young, if the patient teacher day after day did not bring forth your wealth and set it before your pupils in the most attractive form. The true teacher—remember I am not speaking of the many boys and girls who are using teaching as the stepping-stone of some other profession—always appreciates your worth. He loves you, and it gives him pleasure to make others acquainted with you. But children are loath to make your acquaintance, and indeed it is not until after several years of school life that even the cleverest pupils find any joy in your perusal. If a child wishes to know the meaning of a word, or the location of a town, or to obtain any other information, he at once goes to his teacher, and the teacher is to him a great fountain of wisdom, where all knowledge may be had for asking. What resources the teacher should have at hand! His home should be filled with choicest books, with the leading daily papers, with the latest and best magazines. But, alas, how often is this impossible, owning to the meagre salary he receives! His necessary living expenses take it all, and nothing is left to provide the reading matter which would make him a tenfold more efficient workman. I am pleased to say, however, that there is a general awakening in this among the people of Canada, and that the time is not far distant when trustees shall have learned there is nothing to be gained by pinching the teacher down to the last cent. Yes, the ratepayers are learning that a liberal salary is a good investment, one that pays a hundredfold in the advancement of the young people of the section".

In commending the above, we would respectfully suggest that the teacher indulge in another dream and give to some of the books, a knowledge of which is not generally considered necessary to a business education, an opportunity of demonstrating why they should occupy a place on the curriculum.

RIVER SIDE.

Mr. Henry Brown paid Brockville a business call on Friday last.

Miss Delliah Brown of Brockville was called home, owing to the sickness of her mother.

Quietness reigns supreme after the scrap at Comstock's the other night.

Geo. Comstock paid Brockville a call last Thursday.

Geo. Elliott has bought him a fine carriage outfit. He flatters himself to have the finest turnout for miles around.

Mrs. Turner of Mallorytown was calling on friends in this village on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Brown is seriously ill with la grippe.

A number of the young people from this village, also quite a few from Mallorytown, went to Grenadier Island for shaking the toe. But they were sadly disappointed, owing to the refusal of their host, who objected to their dancing in his house.

Miss Sarah Brown, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Seeley's Bay for a couple of weeks, has returned home and reports having had a most enjoyable time.

Mr. Geo. Brown gave Brockville a business call last Saturday.

One of our young men is talking of buying a fancy carriage horse.

Some of the select 400 gathered at Mr. John Hager's one evening last week and a most enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. J. B. Gibson was renewing old acquaintances a few days ago.

The Haddigan Bros. are doing an extensive business.

Wood bees have commenced in this section of the country.

It has been rumored that wedding bells are about to ring.

Mr. T. Miller, who has been sick for some time, we are much pleased to see out again and making an extensive visit amongst his many friends in this section.

Mr. J. Manon, who has been at Sherwood Springs for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Geo. Haws, Bravo Valley and S. Dowsley, paid Athens a visit a few days ago

Geo. Comstock of Muskrat Bay had a wood bee and dance, last week, and 30 cords of wood were cut. The guests got lively during the evening, and their actions may be aired in a magistrate's court.

SWEET'S CORNERS.

MONDAY, Mar. 13th—The farmers have secured their supply of wood for the summer and are awaiting the departure of king frost to commence farming operations,

A. Pryde and W. Mustard left last week for Uncle Sam's domain.

Samuel Niblock, an old and respected resident of this place, died on Tuesday night last, after a lingering illness. Liver complaint was the cause of death. The deceased will be greatly missed out of our community, as he was born and reared and always lived in this neighborhood. He leaves a wife and seven children, three sons and four daughters. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. The funeral was very largely attended. It was conducted in the Methodist church at Lyndhurst, by the Rev. Mr. Brown and the remains placed in Seeley's Bay vault.

Poverty of the Blood.

A TROUBLE THAT IS MAKING THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

It Brings in its Train, Nervousness Pains in the Back and Side, Head aches, Heart Palpitation and Results Fatally Where Efficacious Treatment is not Resorted to.

From the Sussex, N. B., Record.

There are many ways in which people may prove benefactors of the human race. There are those who of their abundance spend large sums in erecting public buidings and beautifying public parks. Others spend their money in charitable work, and alleviating the sufferings of less fortunate fellows, and for these acts these people are honored. The person who having obtained relief from sickness and makes public the means by which health was regained, is none the less a public benefactor. Among these latter is Miss Elena O'Neil, daughter of Mr. Jas. O'Neil, a well to do farmer living near Millstream, Kings Co., N. B. Miss O'Neil was attacked with anæmia (poverty of the blood), a trouble unfortunately too common among the young girls of the present day, and one which is certain to terminate fatally if not promptly checked, and the blood enriched and renewed. Having discovered a remedy that will achieve this happy result, Miss O'Neil is willing that less fortunate sufferers may reap the benefit of her experience. To a Correspondent of the Record, Miss O'Neil related the the story of her illness and cure. She says:—"I believe that had I not begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my trouble would have ended fatally. My illness came about so gradually that I can scarcely say when it began. The first symptoms were a loss of color, and a feeling of tiredness following every moderate exertion. Gradually I became as pale as a corpse, and was extremely nervous. Then I was attacked with a pain in my side, which daily grew more and more intense. I coughed a great deal and finally grew so weak that if I went upstairs I had to rest when I reached the top. My appetite forsook me. I was subject to spells of dizziness, and severe headaches and was gradually wasting away until I lost all interest in life. I had tried a number of medicines but found no relief. In this apparently hopeless condition, while reading a newspaper I saw a statement of a young lady whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, whose health had been restored through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so encouraging that I determined that I would try this medicine. In my case as in that of the young lady I had read about the result was marvellous. The pain in my side from which I had suffered so much, disappeared, my appetite returned and my whole system seemed strengthened and renewed. I am now as well as any member of the family and have not known what sickness was since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

My gratitude towards this grand medicine is unbounded and I hope my statement may be the means of bringing encouragement and health to some other sufferer.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss O'Neil prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOMAN, WHY?

You have Sallow Skin, Pimples, Eruptions, Discolorations.

Why resort to cosmetics and Powders to hide the effects.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills regulate the system and restore to the cheek the healthful rosy bloom and peach blush of youth.

Disorders like these arise from sluggish liver. From one to two pills a dose, will clarify and purify the complexion in short order. See that you get what you ask for. 20c 40 doses. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

The great fistic encounter between Corbett and Fitzsimmons takes place at Carson, Nevada, to-day (Wednesday). Sports in almost every town on this continent have arranged to receive telegraphic reports of the progress of the mill.

HEALTH'S PARADISE

Regained After Twenty Years' Torture From That Dread Disease, Catarrh—Hon. Geo. Taylor of Scranton, Pa., Tells the World What Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Has Done for Him.

I was a martyr to catarrh for twenty years—tried every known remedy, but got little or no relief. Was troubled with constant dropping in the throat, terrible pains in my head, and my breath was very offensive. I was induced to give Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a trial, and the result was magical. The first application cleared my head instantly. I persisted in its use, and to-day I am a cured man, and it affords me great pleasure to lend my testimony. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

For 25 Years, says Mrs. J. D. Stoddard of Asbury Park, N. J., and two Bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Restored the lost Treasure.

For twenty-five years I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, palpitation, dizziness and severe headaches. I saw Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart advertised, and determined to try it. Two bottles have done wonders for me. The dizziness and palpitation are gone, the headaches have disappeared. I never cease telling my friends of the wonderful benefit this great cure has been to me, and I cheerfully recommend it any and everywhere. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

LAKE STREET

Wm. T. Stevens has had men and teams engaged hauling logs to the saw mill at Delta.

The Millionaire of our street has fell in with a million heiress and reports say they are likely to form a partnership and buy out Rossland.

Rumor says that Wm. T. Stevens feels as frisky as a kitten this winter. He has been feeding on trout and venison, and as the supply is running short he is looking around Lyndhurst lake for a fresh supply.

There will be a number of important changes on our street this spring.

John Scofield has sold his farm and will move to Lyndhurst and run the Berney hotel there.

Clinton Scofield has moved to J. E. Knapp's factory, where he will make cheese the coming season.

Wm. Young is moving on to Byron McCallum's farm.

Ed. Thomas is spending his honeymoon at Wm. T. Stevens, but expects to move to his new quarters in a short time.

ELBE MILLS.

Sunday, March 7th, being Baptismal Sunday, a large number of the young people were baptized by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Scanlon.

Our Sunday school was re-opened on Feb. 21st with Mr. R. E. Cornell as Supt

Prayer meeting was held at the residence of Mr. Byron Brown on Saturday evening last, with a large attendance.

Mr. J. Besley has purchased the farm of Mr. M. Coon. We wish you success, John.

Mr. A. Empey of Easton's Corners has been visiting his many friends and relatives in this place for the past few days.

Miss Edythe Bates, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Lyn, has returned to her home here.

Our young people of Elbe and Woodbine attended the Royal Temperance Lodge at Addison on Thursday evening last and listened to a very interesting program, rendered by the members of the Addison Lodge.

Miss Addie Brown has returned from a flying visit among her many friends at Delta and Philipsville.

There seems to be considerable attraction in this place for one of Athen's young gents.

The Elbe creamery will be run this season by Messrs. Bates & Brown, proprietors of the Elbe Cheese Factory.

Dame rumors says several of the young bachelors of this vicinity contemplate joining the benedicts. We extend our congratulations.

One of our young men of South St. is observed quite frequently speeding his course in the direction of the glorious setting sun. Rumor says he loves to visit the land of hills and valleys.

SOPERTON.

MONDAY, MAR. 8.—Several miniature skating rinks scattered broad-cast through the land furnish ample scope for the exercise of that enjoyable pastime—skating.

Miss Lydia Stafford is spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Nellie Webster, Washburn's Corners.

Mr. Jos. Barlow's sale came off on Tuesday The stock was in fine condition and sold fairly well. It is with every evidence of regret that the citizens of Soperton bid farewelll to their genial friends, Mr. Barlow and his charming wife.

Messrs. J. and F. Suffel have returned home to Winchester, after spending a few days at Echo Hall.

Mr. Will Longworth, Harlem, paid his former friends here a flying visit last week.

Miss Ella Sexton spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Athens.

Miss Keitha Whitmarsh has been very ill of la grippe.

School was closed last week owing, to the alarming extent of sickness among the pupils.

Mrs. Mary Howard had a chopping bee on Thursday last. The choppers were furnished with a substantial tea.

Mrs. S. Stafford visited Forfar recently.

Prof. Lewis was recently a guest in the neighborhood.

Miss Hazel Washburn has been visiting friends in Athens.

Mr. C. B. Barber spent a few days with friends here before leaving for the West.

Wedding Bells, it is reported, will soon ring on Victoria street. The old men are certainly showing their younger brethern that "it is not well for man to be alone."

A number from here attended the tea-meeting at Delta on Wednesday evening.

ADDISON.

MONDAY. Mar. 15.—Henry and Willie Knox were visiting friends in this vicinity for a few day last week.

Mrs. C. Lewis, who has been on the sick list for some time, is, we are happy to say, under the skilful treatment of Dr. Stanley, fast recovering,

Mr. William Howe of Glen Buell is about leasing Maple Grove farm. We welcome Mr. Howe and family to our village.

At an auction sale at Mr. Andrew Pepper's last week, Mr. Charles Gray of Mt. Royal purchased the celebrated Gray Eagle. He will place him in training at the Model farm at Mt. Pleasant for a few weeks.

Miss Hattie McVeigh of North Augusta is visiting friends in this vicinity for a few days.

Mr. William Hay of Ashton made a pleasant call last week. Mr. Hay is always a welcome visitor in our village.

Mr. Wm. Gibson has moved to Kitley. He takes the best wishes of all that he may prosper in his new home.

Mr. James Covey has leased the Experimental farm at Slab St. from Mr. William Scott. Mr. Scott has moved into his new residence on King St., where he will be happy to entertain his many friends.

The proprietor of the Model farm at Mt. Pleasant has secured Mr. Orvil Charlton as foreman for this season. We congratulate the proprietor on securing the service of so good a foreman, as Mr. Charlton has had large experience in farming.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rhuem, Eczema, Barber's Itch and all eruptions of the skin. 35c. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

Elbe Cheese Factory.

A joint meeting of the patrons of Johnson's creamery and the Elbe cheese factory was held at the Elbe school-house on Monday evening, 8th inst., and was largely attended by those interested. Mr. E. J. Rowsom was appointed chairman.

Messrs. Bates and Brown informed those present that they had leased the Johnson creamery and proposed running it in connection with the cheese factory.

Mr. John Webster, cheese-dealer, Brockville, was present and gave a practical address on the dairy question. He advised not to make much fodder cheese, and thought butter making up to May 1st and then cheese would probably pay best. He also thought 1½c per lb. for cheese and 3c for butter a fair price for manufacturing.

M. R. Bates and G. F. Osborne were appointed salesmen; M. R. Bates, treasurer; R. E. Cornell, secretary; E. J. Rowsom, Joseph Greenham, and the butter and cheese makers a committee to test milk.

Mr. Webster and the chairman were tendered a vote of thanks. Mr. Alvah Johnston has been engaged as buttermaker and Mr. Theodore Mustard as cheese maker. It is expected that in combining the factories, the patrons will get good returns.

A Journalistic Tribute.

For several weeks past Rev. W. Warren Giles has been preaching with great acceptance to large congregations in Carleton Place, Appleton, and other points in that district. His final sermon at Carleton Place, delivered on the 7th inst., is published in full by the Central Canadian, and respecting the speaker and his theme that journal says:

"It is not easy to analyze his power as a preacher, for, like a mighty river that sweeps in grandeur to the sea, it is fed by innumerable rills of character, temperament, aspiration and inspiration. By one swift act, Sunday evening, he liberated men from doctrinal thraldoms of the "spectacled theologians," and declared that no man sinned whose quarrel was with these teachers. These were subsiding in their influence as the world was growing back to the Great Teacher, the Man who knew not sin and who was the express image of his father. None who heard Mr. Giles could be otherwise than set aglow by his noble ideals. The voice of the prophet within him discerned a solution to the dark problems of life and destiny that squared with the facts of life, and satisfied the hungry soul. Moreover, he unconsciously decorated the mind with moral beauties such as few of the theological artists are capable of. Mr. Giles leaves this week for New York, where his old friends are seeking to recapture him; but his map will bring him back in a couple of months to his cottage at Charleston Lake, whence he will come again to us to preach."

A bill has been introduced into the Ontario Legislature by Mr. Chapple, North Ontario, to ammend the marriage act by taking out the clause inserted last year compelling the lady interested to make affidavit that she is of legal age, etc. As amended the prospective bridegroom takes the affidavit for both. The insertion of the clause was done as an experiment, and was found to be a mistake. Young ladies

GOLDEN MEDICINE

AND

CONCERT CO.

TOWN HALL

ATHENS

—FOR—

ONE WEEK

COMMENCING

THURSDAY

MARCH 18th

BIG

FREE SHOWS

EVERY NIGHT

Except Wednesday and Saturday, on which evenings a grand Double Programme will be given and an admission fee of 10c. charged.

☞ Best seats reserved for ladies and their escorts.

SMALL BOYS WHO COAST BEHIND.

Sing ho for the winter with ice and with snow,
Sing ho for the evergreen, holly;
Sing ho for the maidens with cheeks all aglow!
The fairest of all is my Molly!
Each night we drive out in a cutter with furs,
The moon o'er the snow seems to blind us
To all the world, till it sudden occurs
There's a small boy a-coasting behind us.

The shimmer of moon over stretches of snow,
The crunch of the crust as we're speeding,
Seems to chord with your heart till the first thing you know,
The cause of a lover you're pleading.
I know that with Molly and me that's the way,
Since Cupid to love first inclined us,
But there's always a rope to the back of our sleigh
And a small boy is coasting behind us.

I worship my Molly, I feel she loves me,
And long I have vainly been praying
That those little scamps would for once let me be
While out in the moonlight we're sleighing.
If fate would be kind in my manifold woes,
We'd plight all the troths that would bind us;
But, goodness! I never can get to propose
With a small boy a-coasting behind us.

A SOFT SNAP.

But the Boy Was Anxious to Give Another His Great Chance.

"I wonder why in Tunkett that boy of ours is so pesky anxious to leave the farm an' go to town?" growled Farmer Flintrock peevishly.

"Perhaps it is because he thinks he wouldn't have to work so hard there," replied Mrs. Flintrock.

"Work!" snorted the old man. "Why, he don't hardly know what work is when he sees it! He only has jest about enough to do to keep him from gettin' hide-bound, an' that's all! When I was young boys didn't think it any more than right if they had to earn their keep, but nowadays—by jolly!—the height of their ambition is to laze while their fathers drudge for 'em!"

"But, you see—"

"Now, I don't see nuthin' about it! All in the livin' world that boy has had to do to-day was to feed the horses an' cattle, drive 'em to water an' chop holes in the ice so's they could drink, an' then milk an' come to breakfast. An' after breakfast he turned the grindstone for me about an hour or so, an' chopped some wood an' mended the harness an' picked over that pile of pertaters in the cellar. He lazed along at that till noon, an' done nuthin' at all in the afternoon, but run the cornsheller for a spell an' help me kill hogs, an' after supper he carried in the wood an' milked an' fed an' watered the stock. That's every blessed thing he done all day long, except to haul a couple of loads of wood, an' climb down the well an' fish out a half grown pig that had fallen in, an' a few other little things. An' yet, he's bound an' determined to desert the old farm an' gad off to town, where, I'll bet a cookey, he won't find any sech a soft snap as he has here!"

"Maybe he wants a little recreation," mildly suggested Mrs. Flintrock.

"Recreation!" snarled the farmer. "Why—sufferin' Cornelius!—don't I let him go to every funeral in the neighborhood, when it is so rainy he can't work out of doors; an' break a colt every now an' then, an' kill all the skunks that come pesterin' around? An' didn't I let him stay up to see the circus pass by three years ago last summer, an' go up to the top of the hill an' watch the eclipse of the moon about two months ago? What do you suppose he wants anyhow—to be indulgin' in frivolty all the time?"

Harsh.

Cholly—Are you going to wear hoop-skirts if they become the fashion, Miss Pearinblow?

Penelope—Yes, Are you?

His Advice.

"Do you know anything about buying crockery for the house?"

The man with the bald head looked at his questioner pityingly before replying.

"A little," he said at last.

"You've tried it, have you?"

"I have."

"Then you're just the man I want. You see, I need a little advice in regard to a dinner set."

"You may put it down as an incontrovertible truth," said the man with the bald head oracularly, "that the only advice in that line which is of the slightest value is contained in three words."

"Which are—"

"Don't try it. Don't let your enthusiasm and self-confidence permit you to make the mistake of your life. Just give the money to your wife."—Chicago Post.

His Farewell Sermon

"Brethren, in partin' frae ye I must in a' truth say I'm no' sorry. Ye're neist pastor (if ye can get ane) will be an extraordinar' man if he can bring ye tae hear the word o' God. Ye dinna lo'e ane anither, because since my administration nane o' ye hae askit me tae pit ye into the holy state o' matrimony. God canna lo'e ye, for the reasons that he has ne'er ta'en ony o' ye until Himsel'. Ye dinna lo'e me because ye haena paid my stipend. Weel, I hae been appointed chaplin t' the jail i' the neeborhood, and will noo proceed tae preach my farewell sermon frae ane o' the best texts in Holy Writ—'I go to prepare a place for you.'"

Cause to Remember it.

"I should say I do remember it," said the fat man who was asked if he recalled a certain railroad accident. "Williams—you remember him?—was sitting in the seat ahead of me, and was instantly killed, poor fellow. And that isn't all. He was telling one of the funniest stories I ever heard, and though I have tried ever since to find what the end of that story was, I have never been able to run across any one who knew."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Latest Fashions

MODES AND MANNERS.

The Proper Things to Do and to Leave Undone.

The proper kind of handkerchief to have is of very fine linen, just simply hemstitched and with your initials hand-embroidered in one corner.

The proper kind of napery to have is pure white with the border running all around. They are invariably hand-hemmed, and hand-embroidered initials are put across the corner just inside the border, smaller-sized letters to match being used for the napkins. The polka dot is the pattern to have this year, the dot in the table cloth being about a quarter of an inch in diameter and the one for the napkins about half the size.

The proper kind of a wedding ring is quite narrow, but heavy and thick through.

The proper kind of a shoe this winter has the "bull-dog" toe. Calf-skin laced ones for walking and street wear, patent leather buttoned ones, with kid uppers (never cloth), for church, teas or dressier out-door wear, and the Duchesse slipper or light colored Oxford for house wear. Indoor shoes have no tips, outdoor ones have straight tips, the pointed tip is passe.

The proper kind of glove to wear is a heavy dog-skin one like a man's for your tailor-made gown or shopping, white glace four-buttoned kid ones stitched with black, for other fancier day time occasions and white or light colored suede mousquetaire for evening wear.

The proper kind of a coiffure is a figure eight, either low or half high, accompanied with a parted front, taken back loosely and pushed forward toward the face. To soften the effect long sidecombs are put in with the teeth to the front.

The proper kind of a centrepiece is round with a scallop and an inch and a half fringe outside of this. The designs are almost exclusively flowers in wreath effects and bow knots. The ribbon twining is quite out of date.

The proper kind of side comb to have is at least four inches long, curved and of unornamented tortoise shell. Some handsome ones have very beautiful borders of open work at the upper edge, all cut from one piece of shell. Silver, gold and bejewelled ones became so common from their tawdry imitations they soon were dropped by refined women.

The proper kind of a photograph frame is a hand-embroidered linen one, but mounted under glass this year. This is fastened on with white water-color paper, with the edge running over the glass about half an inch on the back; it doesn't matter—just enough to give it a hold. It is a particular thing to do neatly, but if you are careful you can manage it; if not any picture dealer will do it for from fifty cents to a dollar and a half. It saves both the frame and photograph from being soiled.

The proper kind of carpet to have is a Wilton for hall and parlor, plain centre, with a border for a parlor; while matting and a rug are almost always found in dining-room, sitting-room and library.

For the Linen Corsets.

These are the days when every housewife worthy the title haunts the linen counters. For these are the days of the far-famed mid-winter sales, when the tablecloths go for a song and doilies may be had almost for the asking.

Luncheon sets come in charming designs in solid colors—pale pinks, blues, lavenders and yellows—but for actual wear white is always to be preferred. These are either fringed or hemstitched, but fringe means a weariness of the flesh and vexation of spirit to mistress and maid alike.

For the small accessories of the table, such as doilies and centrepieces, pure white is at present the vogue, and Mexican drawn work is for the moment much in demand.

The Sunday night supper table may be made a thing of beauty by means of these pretty trifles—the mahogany beneath brings out the patterns of the drawn work, and the serviette at each place may be a dream of cobwebby fineness.

Towels are now mammoth in size, and colored borders are decidedly passe—pure white is the mode; fringes, too, are out, and only the serviceable hemstitched towel is seen in up-to-date homes. These are embroidered in pure white also, the latest fancy being for small letters not exceeding an inch in length.

Many fastidious women buy toweling by the yard and hemstitch the desired lengths by hand. But this fashion is not recommended to the average housekeeper, who has multiple duties requiring her time and attention.

SOBBENKE ZWEIBACKEN.

By Bjornsten Bjiliminyson.

Her parents had a boy and then they had a girl, and they called her Sobbenke Zweibacken when they had time. They went to church and sat in the seat where they could sleep the most. They lived in a place where the sun shone. The girl grew to be very beautiful. She did not know it. This was very convenient, for she did not need so many fine clothes. Her eyes were blue and she had red hair.

She wandered over the heather. She looked over at the house of Borjen Bjunderlaken's father, where every window pane had a wink in it.

She also had a twinkle in her eye.

"Life here is tead slow," said Sobbenke Zweibacken. "I would seek other lands."

The heather rustled, and then it rustled two times.

Borjen Bjunderlaken stood before her. He had a carpet bag and a steamer trunk.

"Why do you not fly with me?" he asked.

He was a large, big man and he grinned.

"You should know the not why," sobbed Sobbenke Zweibacken, and covered her entire face with her hands.

"What big hands!" said Borjen Bjunderlaken, and took as much of one of them as he could in both his own.

They sat down on the steamer trunk and thought. The sun shone on the sunshiny places, and then the moon came out.

"Your hands shall be our fortune," sighed Borjen Bjunderlaken, and he had a very hoarse sob in his throat two times.

They took a ship and sailed to Newa Yorksta.

Now there is a sign in Sixth avenue. It is painted black upon white. I saw it. You may see it if you will. It is in a sunshiny place. It is a big sign. It reads:

SOBBENKE ZWEIBACKEN,
Swedish Massage Operator.

Her hands were her fortune and his. Borjen Bjunderlaken sits in the sunshiny places. He is in Easy street all day.—New York Herald.

Alleged Crooked Work.

Brampton, Ont., March 7.—Dan Kinsman, a C.P.R. day operator at Streetsville, and F. W. Royce, general merchant of Hillsburg, were arrested today by C. P. R. Detective Ross of Toronto and County Constable Broddy of Brampton, charged with conspiracy to defraud the C. P. R. Company by falsely misrepresenting the weight of a certain shipment of potatoes from the said village of Hillsburg to the town of Petrolia, as being less by 7800 pounds, or thereabouts, than it in fact was, thereby defrauding the company. The prisoners were brought before Police Magistrate Main and remanded until Friday next. Bail was fixed at $3000. The prisoners were taken for $1500 and two sureties for $750 each.

Writ Out for Wright.

Ottawa, March 7.—(Special.)—The sessional program was under consideration in council yesterday.

The writ for Wright was ordered to be issued, nomination March 16, polling 23rd. Mayor Aubry of Hull will be the Conservative candidate and ex-Mayor Champagne the Liberal candidate.

Running No Risk.

Soubrette—Quick! Gimme some carbolic acid! My salary's absurdly small, and altogether my troubles are more than I can bear. I'm going to commit suicide!

Hard-hearted Druggist—Don't take carbolic acid. Take prussic acid. It's surer.

"Not on your life! Why, it might kill me!

On the Southern Railways.

First Passenger—Oh! yes, I know these Southern railroads very well. I've been riding on this line all my life.

Second Passenger—That so? You must have got on a little sooner than I did.—Truth.

His Question.

Della Ware—Do you believe in the Biblical admonition of giving a kiss for a blow, Mr. Westside?

Westside—Well—er—that depends, Miss Ware. How hard are you going to strike me?—Buffalo Times.

Examine the Seed Potatoes.

The earlier the potatoes can be started the better, as it is the hot, dry weather that damages them. It is now customary to sprout the small potatoes before planting, handling them carefully, in order to secure an early start. Now is the time to look over the seed potatoes, throwing out every one that shows the slightest signs of rot, and every potato used for seed should be carefully examined. Do not use seed that came from land where rot has occurred. Better procure sound seed from elsewhere, even if the cost is increased by so doing.

Successful New Fodder Crop.

New fodder crops continue to attract much attention at the Vermont station. Soja beans of the green and black varieties have proven satisfactory each year. No other leguminous hoed crop has given better returns in tonnage of green fodder, dry matter or protein. The green variety yielded at the rate of six and one-half tons green and two tons dry fodder, and nearly one-fourth of a ton of protein to the acre.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad tasts, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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I am prepared to purchase all the saw logs that offers of the kinds we require and keep a stock of lumber of all kinds for sale at the mill yard. Call and see me before buying lumber or selling logs.

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Orders for House Painting and Kalsomining promptly executed.

Good workmanship in all cases guaranteed and a very reasonable rate charged. Call and get quotations and estimates.

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I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gave almost instant and permanent relief.—J. R. MOORE M.D., Washington, D.C.

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