

Seeds
Plants
Bulbs
Flowers

Catalogue for the asking.

J. H. & Sons

The Athens Reporter

**MONEY
Given
Away**

for old Postage Stamps. Boys and Girls, hunt up all you can find and I will send their value by return mail. Stamps returned if not satisfactory.

A. NORTON BUELL
Box 213
Brockville, Ont.

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Vol. XVII. No. 12.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Mar. 20, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"Brockville's Greatest Store"

One Thousand Pairs New Nottingham Lace Curtains

It'll be a strange Curtain want that we can't satisfy this spring. Never before has such immense variety been seen in Brockville—such a profusion of pretty patterns and dainty designs is gathered here that every wanted idea must be represented.

Prices are lower than you'll expect, too, in the present condition of the market—but then, buying from the maker helps to keep the cost down. Quantity helps, too, and when some twenty other Canadian buyers put their large orders along with ours the united order is big enough to command a liberal discount. That's the way we do it.

We can sell a nice Curtain—2 1/2 yards long—taped border—in a very pretty design, at per pair..... **.25**
An especially good range of patterns—in clever designs—2 1/2 yards long—taped—at per pair 50c, 55c, 60c, and..... **.45**
Our 3-yard long Curtains—a splendid range of patterns—a really good Curtain, at per pair \$1.00, 90c, 80c and..... **.75**
A great range of 3 1/2 yards long Curtains—many new designs—per pair, \$3.50, \$3.25, \$3.00, \$2.75 and so on down to..... **1.00**
Something new in fancy Nottingham Lace Curtains—in "Just out" designs—prices per pair \$2.75, \$2.50, \$2.25, and..... **1.75**
Curtain Nets by the yard—good values, new patterns, a great assortment—prices per yard 20c, 15c and..... **.10**

April fashion sheets are here—free for asking.

ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.

Importers.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

Linen Towel Sale!

Linen Towels that are good!

Goodness of quality—that's the first thing we make sure of in this store—and after we're certain the quality is as it should be, we make prices low enough to bring you here past all inferior qualities. Towels are always needed and your opportunity is here and now.

Just a few prices:

Very special, Linen Towel, size 36x19, fringed..... **10c** Special, Huck Towel, 36x19, all pure linen, 2 for..... **25c**
Special, Huck Towel, good linen, 36x19, hemmed ends..... **15c** Special, Huck Towel, size 38x22, large size, only..... **18c**

Four Special Prices for your consideration. You had better see the balance of our Towel Stock.

EXTRA SPECIAL QUILT BARGAIN—Have you seen the line of Quilts we're selling at \$1.00? They're 72x90 in size, and hemmed, ready for use. Just the thing you should have to spare a better one. Their value is one third more than we're asking. Come and get one at..... **\$1.00.**

LEWIS & PATTERSON

DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

Our studio is the most complete and up-to-date in Brockville.

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

In Memoriam—Victoria Regina.

A BAR OF REST

"The melody of life is never broken,
Though oft its music hath a bar of rest,"
Thus said the poet; now, with words unspoken
And sobbing sobs that ne'er can be expressed,
We feel the music of her life shall ever
Haunt us, like some sweet unforgetten strain—
Still, still be with us, parted never, never,
The harmony, the cadence, the refrain.

This but the pause that cometh after singing,
The blessed hush, the sanctified sweet calm,
The seraphs came, tender their solemn winging,
Through gates of pearl to islands of soft balm.
Lay on her head this crown from Irish daughters,
Each gem a tear drop from the nation's heart,
And bear our message o'er the troubled waters,
For of our very life it seemed a part.

Tell them we sorrow with them in their sorrow,
Tell them for her we have unbounded love—
The "bar of rest," the music stilled, to morrow
Will find its counterpart in heaven above.
The melody, now hushed, will be completed—
Yonder in that fair land no grief can come—
The song unfinished shall be fuller, sweeter,
Our hearts are bleeding but our lips are dumb.

"A bar of rest"—she's now across the river,
Beyond where earthly toils and troubles cease,
We leave her where immortal blossoms quiver,
Upon her brow God's tender kiss of peace.

ELLEN SWEETMAN, New Ross, Ireland.

The above tribute to our late Queen, written by an Irish lady, appears in the Reporter by favor of Mr. Winkworth, accountant at the Industrial Home.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

Council met on call of the reeve on Friday evening last. All present except Mr. Pickrell. Minutes read and adopted.

On motion the income tax of Stephen Niblock, amounting to \$2.05, was remitted, he having left the village shortly after being assessed.

On motion, the following taxes were deducted from the collector's roll, for reasons given: Dr. Addison, \$7.20, charged elsewhere to Fred Bullis; Alvah Johnston, \$7.20, charged to Mrs. E. Tennant; M. H. Eyre, \$12.30, charged elsewhere to D. Fisher—making a total of \$26.72.

On motion, it was resolved that the roll as presented by the collector be accepted and that the taxes erroneously imposed to the amount of \$26.72, and remission to amount of \$13.05 be deducted from the total to be collected, making the amount \$3,621.02, and that a copy of this resolution, attested by the reeve and clerk, be inserted in the collector's roll.

By resolution, the sum of \$100 was placed to the credit of the road commissioners to be drawn from treasurer on orders issued by them.

On motion, the reeve was empowered to employ an officer to collect all uncollected taxes at once.

On motion, it was decided that, in consideration of the attitude of the municipalities of Elizabethtown and Rear Yonge and Escort respecting the purchase of the Farmersville Plank Road, this council defer present action respecting the matter.

B. LOVERIN, Clerk.

FERGUSON—TRUESDELL.

On Wednesday, 27th, the home of Mr. J. N. Truesdell, Rockfield, was the scene of a happy event, when his only daughter, Alma, was united in marriage, to Fred J. Ferguson, of Junetown. The bride was supported by Miss May Tackaberry while Mr. Charles Baile performed the same duty for the groom. At 7.30 o'clock, Miss Ferguson of Junetown took her place at the organ and the sweet strains of the wedding march called "attention" when the bride entered the parlor, leaning on the arm of her father, where the groom awaited her. The Rev. W. J. Conoly, B. A., pronounced the magic words that made them one for life.

A large number of guests were present, who after the marriage sat down to a sumptuous repast. The good wishes were profuse and the presents numerous and costly.

SHEATOWN.

TUESDAY, March 19.—Mrs. Shev has returned, after an extended visit to Brockville.

The season is getting a start as Mr. Cox can boast of young apple trees in blossom.

W. Flood had a large woodpile cut up last Saturday with the circular saw Billie is a hustler.

Jack Shea is doing a rushing business in the sale of fanning mills. He is agent for the Chatham Mfg. Co.

We hear that P. Shea purchased some fine stock at Lansdowne.

St. Patrick's day was duly observed in our town; many displayed the beloved shamrock in honor of the patron of the Emerald Isle.

Owing to the urgent demands of some of our citizens upon the Senate of our city, it has been decided that a spacious gymnasium shall be erected on the corner of Court House square and Bowery Avenue.

Our prince of trappers has secured an extensive contract and is hard at work. Muskrats are the coveted animals, but no legal advice is now required at to how they must be caught. Stick to it John.

There is some talk of a double track being built on main street, for in spite of our electric light system, there is still danger of a collision between the "rival powers."

Your Best Work

Cannot be done unless you have good health. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now. You cannot realize the good it will do until you try it. Begin taking it today and see how quickly it will give you an appetite, strength and vigor and cure your rheumatism, catarrh or scrofula.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills.

BROCKVILLE CUTTING SCHOOL

IN ORDER to meet the demand for first-class cutters, which is steadily increasing, I have opened up in connection with my tailoring establishment a Cutting School, to be known as the Brockville Cutting School, where the latest up-to-date systems of cutting will be taught, also instructions on the practical work of the tailor shop, which is most essential for a young man to become a first class cutter, and which will enable him to command a salary of from One Thousand Dollars to Fifteen Hundred Dollars per year in this country and from Fifteen Hundred Dollars to Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars per year in the United States. This is a rare chance for young men to fit themselves for a lucrative position in a short time. Persons attending this school will receive a thorough training in everything connected with Garment Cutting, and after graduating are competent of filling a position as cutter at once.

Pupils will be taught individually and may commence their instructions any time convenient to themselves.

For all information, see catalogue, which will be mailed to you upon application.

Yours truly,
M. J. KEHOE,
Brockville, Ont.

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

LAND ROLLERS

The New Century Steel Roller. Heavy steel drums, steel axle, chilled bearings, balanced centre draft.

Also the old reliable Paragon—wood drum roller, steel axle, chilled bearings—improved since last season.

The Economic Sap Evaporator—Fire box of heavy sheet steel and cast iron. Pan furnished with either plain or corrugated bottom. A first class article at a moderate price.

STEEL TRUCK WHEELS

We are also prepared to make steel truck wheels. They have steel rims and spokes and cast iron hubs. The best and cheapest wheels on the market.

For further particulars and prices, address
A. A. McNISH,
BOX 52. LYN, ONT.

When Lucinda Led the Singin'.

'Way down thar at "Hemlock Corners" where we used ter have such fun,
All agoin' 'round to huskin' when the harvest it was done,
Eatin' sugar-coated doughnuts, eatin' big, fat punkin pie,
En a-courin' of our sweethearts, stealin' kisses on the sly;
Eatin' of ripe water-melons en sweet apples by the peck,
With a drinkin' apple cider we'd be full up to the neck;
Jest ere we would be home-goin', all would join the old time glee,
With Lucinda's voice a leadin', somehow it just suited me.

Course, I ain't no judge of singin' when you get it right down fine,
Thet 'ere so-called classic music is not in my groove or line,
But I used ter like ter listen tew 'em quaint old meter rhymes,
Used ter try myself ter sing 'em, but I'd break down many times,
But we had an old time glee club that could sing like mockin' birds,
Never used ter chaw their language, you could understand the words;
En about the sweetest of them, 'singin' in thet rustic glee,
Was my old sweetheart, Lucinda—somehow, she just suited me.

There was Josh en Hanner Baker en the Smith girls, sisters five,
With their brother, Jim, ter caper jest to keep the fun alive;
There was Willie Burk en Mary, modest, bashful little miss,
She'd turn forty-seven colors if the boys should steal a kiss,
There was Joe en Millie Baxter, cross-eyed Tim en Lizy Brown,
All the boys used ter be callin' her the prettiest girl in town,
Jest thet way I couldn't see it, though allowin' han'some she,
But my old sweetheart, Lucinda, kinder somehow suited me.

There were girls a heap more stylish as pertainin' to their dress,
But she had a winnin' manner en was lovin' none the less,
En her voice it was as plaintive as the meadow lark's in spring,
Why I seemed ter love her better every time I heard her sing,
Sakes, her singin' at revivals at the Corner's school house there
Helped as much ter save the sinners as the preachin' and the prayer,
She would soften the old hard-shells with her voice so sweet en free,
Jest ter hear her sing them meters left a tender spot in me.

When old winter cast her mantle ter the merry sleigh-bells sound,
We would get up sleighin' parties en go visitin' around,
Used ter have such fun together, tippin' over in the snow,
All our sweethearts seemed to like it—we could help them out, you know,
Didn't seem ter mind the weather in the youthful days of old,
Winter didn't seem so dreary nor the wind so very cold,
Oft there steals a sadness o'er me, for those days I grieve en pine—
Days I spent among the heather with that old sweetheart of mine.

No, I ain't no judge of music when they get it 'way down fine,
'Em 'ere trills en fiddle fuddles ain't exactly in my line;
But 'em old time glee en meters that we sung in days gone by,
Kinder brings ter me fond mem'ries en a tear starts to my eye,
Takes me back to the old homestead, tew the old days I loved so,
Pictures to me old-time faces of the happy long ago,
Oft I think I hear them singing, merry in the old time glee,
With Lucinda's voice a-leadin'—somehow, it just suited me.

CRAWF. O. BLACK.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN EVERY CORNER OF THE CONDITION