CAR LOADS
—OF—
New Goods
Cheaper than Ever

Bedroom Suites, $10.00
Hardwood, plate glass.

Come in when you are in town, whether you buy or not, and get the prices. Packed and delivered on train.

- LORD -

THE FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's Hotel BROCKVILLE

BROC VILLE
Business College
SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY
Commercial Course Thorough
TERMS REASONABLE

Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

GAY & McCORD, Principals

CRAIG
The Furrier
LATE T. MILLS & CO.

Is at the old stand and is carrying a large and well assorted stock of Furs in all the leading styles.

Furs remodelled and repaired on the premises by

CRAIG, The Furrier
King st., Brockville.

P. S.—Fall Hats

Our Shoes Are Away Up.

In all the qualities that make footwear A-1, they seem to be paramount here, to an old customer, and it's just as true as it is old, to say that our footwear was never better than now, while as for variety we've got to the point where we can suit anybody and everybody in the matter of footwear. We have no room to tell you more about our goods, and perhaps you don't want to read more, but we have the finest, most complete line of ladies' fine shoes, ever brought to Athens, at $2.00 per pair; extra fine, stylish goods, at $2.50 per pair; and equal to any custom work, at $3.00; extra quality, stylish goods, at $3.50 per pair; and goods with equal value, at $4.00 per pair, and goods with equal value, at $5.00 per pair. Now, we make the statement and are prepared to prove it, that we have no such assortment in Canada for the money. We want a call, feel sure we can please you, and can and will save you money. Don't forget the place.

D. W. DOWNEY
The One Price Bargain Shoe House
Brockville.

Karley & Seymour
ARE FRIENDS TO THE
Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortmen of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy 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

LAUGH and the world laughs with you.
WEEP and you weep alone.
DRESS WELL and success greet you
LOOK SHABBY and your credits gone.
BUT WHY LOOK SHABBY WHEN
A. M. CHASSELLS
Tailor,
Athens
IS PREPARED TO TAKE YOUR ORDER FOR A SUIT in any style, made of any material, and at very low prices, considering the workmanship.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, NOV. 21, 1893.

LANSDOWNE.

A Brief Description of this Thriving Village and Its Social and Business Characteristics.

A representative of the Reporter spent Friday and Saturday of last week in the village of Lansdowne. He was so favorably impressed with the business activity and thrift of that stirring little borough that he spent a short time in gathering a few notes for the benefit of readers of the Reporter. The village of Lansdowne is situated on the Grand Trunk Railway, about midway between Mallorytown and Gananoque, and is said to have a population of between 400 and 500. The ground upon which the village is built is slightly undulating, making it very easy to have excellent drainage. While there are no very large and imposing blocks, the buildings are well and substantially built and well adapted to the business for which they were intended. The township hall, a massive stone building, is built on the highest elevation in the village and shows off to good advantage. The building is nearly square, two stories and a basement in height. The third, or top storey, is used as a lodge room by the I. O. O. F., and is well furnished. A raised dais, about 5 feet wide, extends around the whole length of the room, nicely carpeted and furnished with canopied seats for the chief officer. The I. O. O. F. are in a flourishing condition, having a large membership and good financial standing. The ground floor is used as a council chamber and general business hall of the municipality, and is well filled with comfortable folding chairs. In the basement, the furnace for heating the entire building is situated. The furnace first placed in position was found too small to furnish the required heat and will be taken out and replaced with one of larger capacity. Inquiries elicited the information that there are at present six general stores, two groceries, one tinshop, one bakery, three blacksmith shops, two carriage shops, two merchant tailors, one harness maker, two shoe shops, two telephone and telegraph offices, a steam saw and prevender mill, one livery stable, one sash and door factory, one barber shop, one coal and lumber yard, two cattle dealers, &c. The spiritual welfare of the community is looked after by the Methodist, English, and Presbyterian bodies who each have large and handsome churches. Secret societies are represented by the Masons, Oddfellows, Orangemen, Foresters, Chosen Friends and Sons of Temperance. A well disciplined brass band, under the leadership of Prof. Wood, are ever ready to entertain the public. Two doctors minister to the bodily ailments of those requiring their services, while the wants of the inner man are well looked after at the Stewart House, a large and well conducted hostlery, very conveniently located. Lansdowne village is situated in the centre of one of the best agricultural districts in Ontario. The soil is of the best, the tillers of the soil are among the most intelligent and thrifty to be found anywhere, and the well kept roads, the well cultivated fields, the neat and expensive farm houses and buildings, all testify that the country surrounding Lansdowne village is one of the best farming sections to be found anywhere in Canada. As is common in all progressive communities, the agricultural society there is well supported. The grounds and buildings are within the village limits and the annual fair adds not a little to the gross revenue of the place. The forthcoming Christmas number of the Reporter will contain engravings of the agricultural buildings and photo-gravure cuts of a few of Lansdowne's most prosperous citizens and their business houses.

Itch of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 80 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by J. P. Lamb.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy." A trial bottle will convince you. Warranted by J. P. Lamb.

How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrappers bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c. postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open Write your address carefully.

A Keene Lady.

A lady named Mrs. T. C. M. Humphries, living in Keene, Ont., who used only two bottles of Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure, has forwarded a statement to the effect that it completely cured her of inflammatory rheumatism, kidney and liver troubles. Such a complication of diseases yielding so quickly to this remedy should encourage sister sufferers to give it an honest trial.

Speaking of advertising and advertisers the Barrie Advance says: "Of all business men the printer is the easiest victim of the deadbeat and the grinder. He does more for the success of all business enterprises in the community than any other agency, and gets less cash and more ingratitude for his services than anyone else. An inch of space in a newspaper is the same to its proprietor every issue of his paper as a yard or two of cloth is to the dry goods man or a dollar's worth of sugar is to the grocer. Nobody thinks of going to the shops and asking for such articles to be given to them on the ground that they occasionally purchase an article or two at these shops. There are hundreds of people who try to get space in the newspaper to aid in some money making scheme, regarding teemselves entitled thereto because they or their fathers subscribe for the paper."

ONE COUNTRY CUSTOM

HOW SYMPATHY WELLS UP WHEN DEATH'S SHADOW DESCENDS.

The Universal and Spontaneous Condolence That Is Called Into Being by a Death in the Family—A Funeral Ceremony in the Busy Harvest Time.

He died in the morning—died in the farmhouse where he was born—in the quiet, peaceful neighborhood in which he had grown almost to manhood, where for miles around the farmers and their families knew him or his parents. Before the sun set that warm summer day everybody knew that Thomas Baker's son James was dead, and that the funeral would occur two days later at 2 o'clock p. m. How did everybody know it? The clerk in the store at the Corners told it to such farmers, their wives, sons and daughters as came to trade, and they passed the word along. If no one was visible in the fields, they called in front of each house they passed until the door opened. If the caller was the farmer or one of his sons, the message of death was delivered in this way:

"Tom Baker's boy Jim died yesterday. Funeral day after tomorrow at 2 o'clock." If the farmer's wife or daughter told the sorrowful news, it was done in this way, or about so: "Mrs. Thomas Baker's son James is dead—died at 9 o'clock this morning. He will be buried day after tomorrow at 2. Mrs. Diedrich will take a bunch of sweet pea blossoms, and I am going to send Johnny over to the pond for some lilies. Can't you take some pansies, phlox and geraniums? I heard that Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Vincent and Mrs. Good are going to take mignonette and goldenrod."

I was nearly half a mile away, but I heard Farmer Loehr call to Farmer Holliday and say: "Did you know that poor Jim Baker was dead? Yes, died this morning. Burial takes place at 2 o'clock Wednesday." Not less than a dozen different persons told the news to my entertainers, pioneers of the neighborhood. That is the way everybody for five miles roundabout came to know of the sorrow in the home of generous neighbor Baker.

My friend asked me if I cared to go to the funeral. I did. The day before I had taken a long ride through the neighborhood and had noticed that all the farmers and their sons and on some farms the wives and daughters were as busy as beavers in harvest fields. The broad brimmed hats all wore—men, boys and women—the plain gray, brown or half red wearing apparel made the women all look alike, and it was not easy to tell one man from another. But they were substantial citizens, specimens of the real bone and sinew of the land. "They will not look like the same people when you see them at young Baker's funeral," remarked my friend. "Do you mean to tell me that those farmers and their families in this busy harvest time will stop work, or more than a few of them, to attend a funeral?" "Watch and see," was his lone response to a question he seemed astonished to hear propounded.

Soon after 1 o'clock there were seen little dust clouds on half a dozen roads centering at the Corners half a mile from Baker's. "We will go early, so that you may see our people under different circumstances—see them away from their farms, out of their working suits and in their dress up clothes." Half an hour before it was time for the services to begin there was a constant coming of carriages—buggies, cleen, modern carriages—all bearing men with clean shaven faces, clad in stylish clothes, women in fine gowns and hats, and children as pretty of feature and as well dressed as their city cousins, mayhap looked and were a great deal healthier.

For a quarter of a mile on both sides of the road teams were hitched to the fences. The house of mourning was crowded, and the ample grounds were filled with sympathizing neighbors and friends. As far as the eye could reach—and it could reach a long way in that level tract of the finest farming land in Wisconsin—not a farmer or a member of his family or a hired man could be seen at work that afternoon. All work had been suspended that everybody might go to the funeral.

What a beautiful custom that! A brother farmer and his family were in sorrow. Their neighbors would express their sympathy by participating in the last sad rites by following the silent sleeper to the grave. This they did, and with a warm press of the hand, and in many cases a choking or broken word of regret at the loss they had met with, they lifted a heavy load from the hearts of the weeping family.

The hymns were sung by a hurriedly collected choir from a couple of farmers' families. I shall never forget the soft, solemn sympathetic way in which the possessors of those sweet voices rendered the touching hymns. The young minister read the beautiful and impressive Episcopal service in a clear, ringing voice, as though he had done so many times, but that was his first experience as pastor at a funeral. Several different nationalities were present. Baptists, Methodists, Catholics, Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Presbyterians and those who belong to no church reverently bowed their heads when the good man spoke his message to the King of kings, who looks into hearts instead of church pews when he seeks to know of and about his people.

My attention was called to two clusters of men, one under an apple tree and the other under a maple. In the welcome shade of the latter were a dozen or more of gray haired men. On their left breasts were pinned a familiar badge. These men had come from a dozen widely separated farms for the purpose of showing their comrade in trouble that they were ready with sympathy and would be glad to aid him in any manner in their power. They were soldiers companies of Baker, who had been a here in the Thirteenth New York. While I was not surprised to see this evidence of brotherly love—of true comradeship—I was deeply affected by it.

Under the other tree there was assembled a delegation of Odd Fellows from the lodge to which the young man's father belonged. There, too, was evidence of true fraternity. The fraternal spirit was apparent on all sides. How beautiful, strong, helpful and splendid is the true fraternal spirit!

Do I give evidence of weakness when I say that some of the time I was watching that long procession—it was more than a mile long—winding its way to the little graveyard on the hill overlooking the old mill pond I watched through tears? It was my first experience at a funeral in the country. The impression it made will be lasting. "It was just an average funeral," was my friend's remark on my comment that it was the most impressive funeral that I had ever attended.—J. A. Watrous in Milwaukee Telegraph.

The Penalty.

"Ho! You say your prayers every night and morning, do you?" jeered the bad little boy. "Yes, and so would you if you had to do it or take a lickin," replied the good little boy firmly.—Chicago Tribune.

How to Keep a Chameleon.

The Florida chameleon, which is frequently brought home by the tourist, is a bright and intelligent creature. He requires almost unlimited sunshine to bask in, and flies, which he catches on the end of his long tongue, to eat. A fernery is a comfortable place for him. This fellow, it is said, has a temper, and if not well treated or if teased he will show fight, though he can hardly do much harm. The genuine chameleon, after whom the Florida lizard is named, is one of the quaintest and oddest of pets, but he is a native of the old world and rarely seen in our country.

Another American of the family, often sent from the west and south to pet lovers, is called the horned toad, though he is no toad, but a lizard. He is said to be an interesting pet and capable of being tanght. All the small members of this race live on insects and need to be kept in very warm quarters.—Harper's Bazar.

Bonaparte.

Napoleon I had a bent back, an involuntary movement of the right shoulder and at the same time another movement of the mouth from left to right. When in anger, according to his own expression, he looked like a hurricane and felt a vibration in the calf of his left leg. Having a very delicate head, he did not like new hats. He feared apoplexy. To a general in his room he said, "See up there." The general did not respond. "What," said Napoleon, "do you not discover it? It is before you, brilliant, becoming animated by degrees; it cried out that it would never abandon me. I see it on all great occasions; it says for me to advance, and it is for me a constant sign of fortune."—New York Times.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Marriage the Sequel to a Sensational Diamond Robbery.

A SLEEPING CAR ACQUAINTANCE.

How a Youth Masquerading as a Girl Secured the Confidence and the Jewelry of a Susceptible Young Man—Queer Developments at a Chicago Hotel.

Barclay Perkins and Philip Barclay, first cousins and orphans of about the same age, the former just past his twenty-sixth birthday, were the sole heirs to the large real and personal estate of a rich and somewhat eccentric widowed aunt, Mrs. Lavinia Bass, whose country home, "The Poplars," near Vergennes, Vt., bears evidence of the wealth and taste of its former mistress. Mrs. Bass died last January, and the young heirs, who had heretofore received annuities which less favored youths would regard as princely, found themselves the possessors of fortunes of a little more than $300,000 each, says a correspondent of the New York World. Philip Barclay decided upon a life in Paris, and as soon as legalities were adjusted left for the French capital, but be-

ASKED IF SHE MIGHT OCCUPY THE FRONT SEAT.

fore he had taken his departure he and Barclay Perkins had agreed that, in accordance with a half expressed wish of their departed benefactor, they would pursue the old lady's custom, trained as it was, upon a girl whom neither of them had ever seen—Miss Marjorie Little, whose mother, Aunt Lavinia's sister Ann, had incurred the lasting enmity of the family by marrying a man in every sense her inferior.

From the day of that luckless marriage Mrs. Bass had seldom mentioned her self willed sister's name, except to declare emphatically that no part of her fortune should go to Red Rock, Wis., whither Mr. Little had taken his bride to live the life of the wife of a lumber camp boss.

At the end of eight years Mr. Little was killed by a drunken Chippewa Indian employed in rafting logs, and the support of the dead man's family fell upon a brother, George Little, then a foreman in a sawmill, today one of the lumber kings of the Pacific slope.

Marjorie, who is now in her twenty-second year, received all the advantages that a bottomless purse could obtain, and when she left school in Philadelphia and returned home, after a tour of Europe with a party of friends, she dazzled aspiring society in Red Rock by the richness of her attire, her personal beauty, her familiarity with the usages of polite society and her varied accomplishments. She had heard often of her fortunate cousins and of her relentless aunt, but had never seen either of them.

Philip Barclay thought that Aunt Lavinia's estimate ought to be sent by express after the whereabouts and identity of the young woman had been established. Barclay Perkins, however, wished to make a western trip and offered to carry the jewels to their destination. He had his way in the matter, and in early February, after he himself had gone abroad, set out for Red Rock, Wis., via Chicago.

As far as Pittsburg his trip was uneventful. At that city a fashionably attired, timorous young woman, with the largest and softest of blue eyes, the most golden of curly hair and the prettiest of figures, asked confusedly if she might occupy the front seat of his section of the sleeping car until the porter should appear to point out her berth. As she sat opposite him Mr. Perkins studied her carefully, and was obliged to admit to himself that she was as charming a bit of femininity as he had seen in many days. Even after she had been ensconced in her own section, the infatuated young man kept his eyes upon her, and in passing her on his way to the smoking apartment took occasion to congratulate her upon the comfort of her surroundings.

The ice thus broken, the two spent many pleasant hours together, and before reaching Chicago had exchanged confidences and addresses and hopes of meeting again. Barclay's hopes being based upon determination. At the Union depot the female relative with whom Miss Florence Ashley, for thus she gave her name, was to continue the journey to Dubuque, Ia., did not appear, and Mr. Perkins' charming companion was at most in tears. Barclay offered his services and prevailed upon her to wait until the next morning, he promising to see that no harm befell her and pointing out to her that her missing relative might be located by the use of the telegraph. Miss Ashley consented to the proposition with frank confidence, and the two were soon on their way in a cab to the hotel. That evening they dined tete-a-tete in the ladies' ordinary, and no like experience in Barclay's career was half so pleasant.

Only two of the other diners eyed them attentively—a gray bearded man and a young woman at the next table, who evidently regarded them as a brand new wedding couple taking their first repast away from their homes. In the parlor after dinner Miss Ashley offered Mr. Perkins her bonbonniere, and he partook of the choice confections therein. They parted for the night with a mutually reciprocated gentle pressure of the hand, and Miss Ashley went to her room. Mr. Perkins descended to the rotunda to smoke and think, and while strolling about he paused casually to glance at the register. There, in a firm, round, masculine hand, he read among the day's arrivals:

George S. Little, Tacoma, Wash.
Miss Marjorie Little, Red Rock, Wis.

Intuition told him that the gray bearded man and the stylish young woman who had observed him and Miss Ashley at dinner were the owners of these names. His inquiries of Clerk Hammond strengthened his intuitive knowledge, but he did not linger long. An unusual sense of drowsiness oppressed him, which he attributed to the long journey, the hearty dinner and the

His Awful Threat.

"Since you reject me," wildly exclaimed the infatuated youth, "there is nothing for me to do but to promptly put an end to my miserable existence."

"Promptly to put an end to my miserable existence," if you will allow me to correct you, Mr. Tankersley," replied the Benton young woman, pale with horror.—Chicago Tribune.

It Kept Her Awake.

Mrs. Brown—I'm tired out this morning. I was up half the night with the toothache.

Mrs. Jones (sympathetically)—That's too bad. I hope you've seen a dentist this morning.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, it was my husband's tooth that ached!—New York Times.

Contrary to the general belief that Ireland leads the world in its fondness for "praties," statistics show that the people of Germany and Belgium are the greatest potato eaters. The consumption in these countries annually exceeds 1,000 pounds per head of population.

All this talk about the Atlantic being gridironed by beaten paths and dotted with sails is nonsense. The Valkyrie, with the eyes of the civilized world seeking her, was nearly 30 days on the deep, and only one craft remarked her presence.

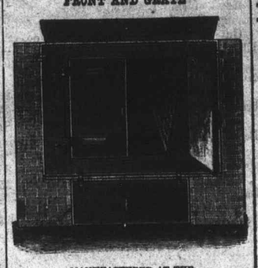
In London alone there are between 5,000 and 6,000 people engaged in chimney sweeping. They ply their vocation in 800,000 houses, and in connection with these are over 10,000,000 chimneys.

THE

TO
Comfort ON **Washday** IS

SUNLIGHT SOAP — GUARANTEED PURE AND TO CONTAIN NO INJURIOUS CHEMICALS

THE CHAMPION SUGAR FURNACE FRONT AND GRATE



MANUFACTURED AT THE
Lyn Agricultural Works
NOTE THE IMPROVEMENTS:

1. Deep flaring fire-box, with narrow grate, by means of which you always have a good fire, as it settles together as it burns down.
2. The doors open each independent of the other, letting in as small an amount of cold as possible while replenishing the fire.
3. Swinging damper to govern the draft.

These castings cost no more than the old style, and save fuel, time, and always give satisfaction. Order early to avoid delay.

Also a general purpose Plow, warranted best cast steel mould, steel beam, colter and landside, for $10 cash. Repair irons for any plow in use, cheap. Send p. c. for prices.

G. P. McNISH

RADAM'S
MICROBE KILLER
CURES
By Killing the Cause of Disease

Send for pamphlets giving sworn evidence from many cured (persons of both sexes) before the "Supreme Court of New York," lately.

This evidence cannot be overthrown.

Your life may be at stake.

Send for this evidence, it will give you confidence in the REMEDY.
Address:—

C. W. EMAN,
GENERAL MANAGER,
120 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

REMEMBER
MEMBRAY'S
KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE
Manufactured by the Membray Medicine Company of Peterborough, (Limited), PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Wall Paper
Wall Paper
Ten Rolls of Paper and Border for 50c.

25c	Paper for		18c
20c	"	"	14c
15c	"	"	11c
10c	"	"	8c
8c	"	"	5c

O'DELL'S
TELEPHONE 183

What are you Waiting for?
OUR HOLIDAY STOCK IS LARGE

Our Goods New	.....
Our Prices Low	.....
The Latest in Style	.....
The Finest in Quality	.....
The Utmost in Variety	.....

The Presents You Want
At the Prices You Like

Are all included in our splendid line of
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES, ETC.

Correct fitting of the eyes by graduate of Opthalmic School of New York.

Wm. Coates & Son
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
222 King Street, Brockville

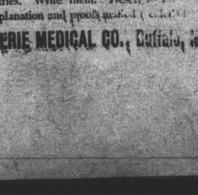
N. B.—Bring your repairing to headquarters. We make a specialty of Watch Cleaning and Repairing.

NOTICE

All persons holding coupons or tickets of ours are requested to bring them in and have them redeemed before October the 1st, as it is my intention to discontinue the prize giving system and adopt a strictly cash system. Remember we give tickets from now till Oct. the 1st in order to give our customers a chance to secure the article they want. I will expect to have all the tickets in early so as not to cause a rush on the last of the month. I have just passed into stock a choice lot of New Dress Goods, New Silks, New Velvets, New Flannels and New Underwear, which I will call at very low prices from now till Oct. 1st. Call and see my goods and prices.

Golden Crown Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium. King Street West, Brockville.

W. J. BRADLE



JOS. LANE,
Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store,
BROCKVILLE
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town
His stock of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every department and
WILL BE SOLD RIGHT
Repairing by Skilled Workmen Our Specialty.
Give me a call when wanting anything in our line. We can suit you.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,
General and Nervous Debility

Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Nervousness, Lack of Nerve Force, Lost Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. All the Unnatural Drains, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Impediments to Marriage, Barrenness (Sterility), Unfitness to Marry, Sexual Debility, Premature Old Age, and all the Evils from Self-Abuse or Excesses and Indiscretion. Home Treatment—Benefit in every case. Thousands of Testimonials from Prominent Men testify from 50 States and Territories. Write them. Description and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Important to Know
AT H. H. ARNOLD'S
Central Block, Athens

You Can Get the best values in general Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Readymade Clothing, or Clothing made to order, to be found anywhere in the county.

AND, WHY?

Because we give our personal and undivided attention to our business.
Because we have had an experience of more than twenty years and thoroughly understand our business.
Because we buy our goods in the very best market in the world.
Because we pay spot cash for all goods at all times.
Because we are so circumstanced that our expenses are very small.
Because we have the confidence of the buying public and are determined to maintain our reputation for supplying the best goods at the lowest possible price.

We respectfully solicit patronage from those who have not heretofore done with us as well as from old friends who have for years given us their trade and confidence. We do not consider it any trouble to show you our goods. Come in and look through, if only for comparison. We aim to make our customers' interests our own.

Fall Stock now complete in every line.

H. H. ARNOLD, Gen'l Merchant
Sept. 12, 1893. Central Block, Athens, Ont.

ATHENS GROCERY

The leading Grocery Store. The place to buy and the place to sell. Observe the following prices and satisfy yourselves that we lead in the Grocery business. We quote as follows:—

4 lbs. Raisins for 25c.
4 lbs. Currants for 25c.
4 lbs. Starch for 25c.
Muscovado Sugar, all grades, 20 lbs. for $1.
Boneless Fish, 6c.
Our 25, 35 and 40c. Tea have no equal. Ask for a sample of our Black Tea.
We will give you the very best value in Flour, ground Feed, Meal, Liverpool Salt, coarse and fine.
Call and see our Crockery and Stoneware. A few Dinner, Tea and Bedroom Sets to be sold at a great reduction.
Our space will not permit to quote prices on other lines, but call and inspect our stock and get prices.

WILL PAY FOR
Butter, 22c. per lb.
Eggs, 13c.
Lard, 15c.
Chickens per pair, 50c.
Oats, cash 35c., trade 40c.
Corn in car, 55c. per bushel.
Buckwheat, 45c.
Onions, $1.00.

The Athens Grocery - Mott & Robeson

When in Brockville

It will pay you to call and inspect C. W. LeClair's stock of Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings and Hats and Caps.

C. W. LeCLAIR
Directly Opposite Buell Street.

LEAVING ATHENS
FOR THE WEST

We have definitely, positively decided to leave Athens early in 1894, and in the meantime we will conduct a big

Clearing Sale!!

We have one of the biggest and best stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever displayed in Athens. The fine fall weather has simply paralyzed trade, and these goods *must be sold*; so we have decided upon commencing on Saturday Nov. 11, a great

Sacrifice -:- Sale

Everything must go—no lines will be spared. The special cut in prices made covers every article in the store, both staple and fancy.

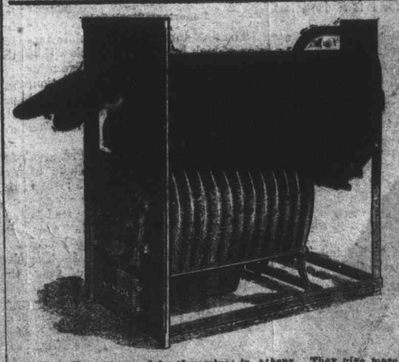
You want these goods now or you will want them a month hence—in either case, it will pay you to invest your money at once. Our sale is going to attract a host of buyers, and you should come while the assortment is complete.

The sale will be conducted on a strictly cash basis. At the prices we have placed on our goods, we cannot afford to wait a day for the money—we must have the cash before the goods leave the counter.

J. H. McLAUGHLIN
The Great Bargain House - Athens, Ontario

Special Notice.—All outstanding accounts not paid within three weeks will (without reserve) be placed in court for collection.

FURNACES



These Furnaces speak for themselves in Athens. They give more heat for the same amount of fuel than any furnace yet made. Each one is guaranteed in writing to give satisfaction. I have also in stock Clapp's Warrior Heater, the best of its kind ever made. You should see these before buying. I will sell on terms to suit the hard times.

W. F. EARL, Athens

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION