

SLEIGHS 1901-02

We are showing the finest rigs in Athens. **Get our quota-**
—Unsuall Value—Lowest Prices.
able Harness, **J. D. BODDY, Agent**
\$25.00

STORY OF THE HUNT, 1901

By the Reporter Hunt Club
At Lah-ne-o-tah Lake

In the Valley of the
Maganetawan

As told by the Scribe of the
ATHENS REPORTER.

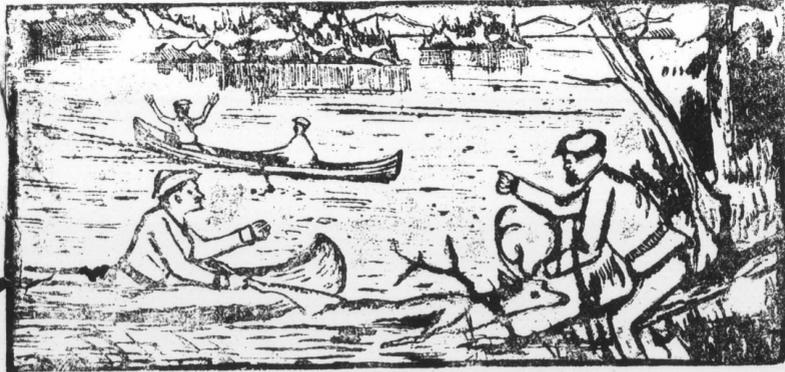


(CONTINUED.)

We left the party snugly settled in camp. The next day was spent in cutting boughs for the bunks and getting everything in readiness for the commencement of the hunting season. By a blunder on the part of the settler, who had the case of supplies brought down by wagon from last year's camp, an old cross cut saw was put into the wagon and brought into camp instead of the one belonging to the party. The boys took this out into the woods close at hand and attempted to saw up the usual wood supply for the cook's use during the hunt but the saw was dull and covered with rust and they threw it aside in disgust. The Scribe, who always reserved a corner of his "little tin boy" for odds and ends that he knew would come in handy, took the old saw in hand and with the aid of a file and a liberal supply of wrapping and sand polishing he got it

the roll of felt paper and lined up the sides of the camp, making it look clean and tidy, as well as keeping out a lot of the wind that would find its way through the crevices between the logs. The two days intervening before the hunting season opened was found to be none too long to get all the odds and ends straightened out. On the afternoon of the last day the most of the men took the boats and went down the lake and up on the hills to look the country over and see if the signs of game were as good as formerly. They returned at nightfall and reported signs as plentiful and then set to work cleaning their rifles, filling their cartridge belts, and then gathering around the table the plan of the hunt for the morning was laid out. Phil was to put out the dogs, Doc was to guard the head of the lake, and Ed the foot, Len was stationed at the Green Island, and the remainder of the party took to the

teered to put out the dogs while Phil took up a position with the boat where he had a view of the lake for some distance in all directions. The dogs soon started game, but they led off against the wind, and were soon lost to hearing. Billy happened to go down to the shore for a pail of water and was agreeably surprised to see a deer's head in the water opposite the landing. He jumped into the punt, which was near, and rowing out he captured the animal with one shot from his fowling piece. It was a good-sized yearling and very fat. Phil had sat on the watch for a couple of hours and was just about coming to the conclusion that there was going to be a blank, as far as he was concerned, when he espied something moving in the water a long way down the lake. His first impression was that it was a duck or a floating stick, but he soon saw that it was moving faster than either would move through the water,



in tolerably fair working order. There was any quantity of timber within a few rods of the camp, but very little that suited the purpose. They cut down several trees but all had some fault. Some were found dozy and wet while others were cross-grained and would split, and the greater part of the afternoon was frittered away without getting very much accomplished. The Scribe, who was poking around taking observations, selected a couple of spruce logs in the old lumber camp, which he thought was the best that could be got for good, dry wood and with Ed's help, rolled one of them down and the boys were induced to cut it. While very hard but nicely and when split excellent firewood. Having the wood business disposed of, the Scribe took the balance of

hills. It was one of those lovely autumn mornings and the cook had breakfast ready at an early hour, and those going the farthest from camp were ready to start before the sun had risen. It did not take more than half an hour for Phil to get a start for each of the three dogs he started out with. They led off in different directions, the sharp crack of Doc's rifle at the head of the lake announcing that he was the first to draw blood. In about an hour Phil came to the shore and called the boys to help him carry out a big fat doe he had killed back in the woods a mile or so. On reaching camp they found that Doc had come in with a very fine buck, and the Butcher soon had the hide off the doe and Billy regaled the men with some choice steak for their dinner. The men decided to go out again in the afternoon, and Ed. volun-

and more, going directly against the wind. He quickly, but quietly, got into his boat, and rowed at a good stroke down in the direction of the object. Looking over his shoulder, he was surprised to see two men in a Peterboro canoe paddling rapidly in the same direction, but coming from the opposite shore. He put on a spurt and when he wheeled his boat around to see if he could make out the object he was going for, the men in the canoe began firing. He knew at once that it was a deer they were shooting at and feeling satisfied that it had come off the shore on which Ed had put out the dogs, he redoubled his speed and when still a long way off he raised his rifle and fired a couple of shots, the last one striking the animal in the head and disabled it. The strangers in the canoe being considerably nearer the deer,

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough. The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three doses, 5c, enough for an ordinary cold; 10c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard cold, etc.; 25c, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

they reached it first and started to tow it to shore. Phil who felt certain that the deer belonged to water by the Reporter's dogs, and further that it was his shot that had killed the animal, rowed up, and claimed the carcass as his. The strangers protested that the deer came from their shore, and persisted in dragging the animal toward land. They reached shore together, one on each side of a fallen pine. Phil sprang from his boat on to a tree and running down to the water's edge he got a ride the log and grabbed the deer by the horns. The strangers had the deer by the hind leg and there was a torrent of objections used and many sudden yanks by the two men, each trying to break the other's hold. While all this had been going on, the Scribe had heard the shooting, and knowing that the game he was set to watch had gone to the water, took over the hill to the landing, where he found Geo. M. with a boat and the two rowed out to see how much game had been secured. As they came around a bend in the shore, the ridiculous sight, as presented in the rough pen sketch above, came into view. Phil was tugging at the deer's head with one hand and energetically gesticulating with the other, and in choice Sunday school language, declaring that the game was his and he was going to have it. The men in the canoe were equally demonstrative and the Scribe expected that the two men would drop their hold on the deer and clutch at each other's throats, at any moment. Raising his hands he called for a truce until matters could be sifted out. The men in the canoe called out that they would leave the question to be decided by the "Old Man." The two parties told their stories, and the Scribe decided that as there was no positive proof at hand as to where the deer had taken the water, that the carcass be divided, each taking half. This was at once agreed to, and in less than five minutes the deer was strung up to the nearest tree and the hide stripped off, the Scribe lending them his hatchet to cut the animal down the back. By the time the deer was divided, the hot blood had cooled down, and Phil, not to be outdone in generosity, gave them the hide with their share. The Scribe reasoned the matter out between the men with the result that all parties shook hands and parted good friends. The strangers were part of a gang of five hunters from Burk's Falls, who were camped down near the foot of the lake. They had only the one boat, and came over what was usually considered an impassable road to reach the lake.

The result of the first day's hunt was that Billy cut four nicks in the tally stick hanging over the fireplace, and all went to bed early, hoping to do as well on the morrow.

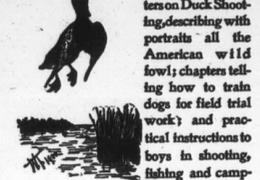
(To Be Continued.)
SHELDON'S CORNERS.
(Send over on Line Web.)
Mr. Stephen Niblock has purchased a fine new cutter.
Miss Alice Hollingsworth is visiting friends at Frankville.
Mr. Robert Hollingsworth has returned home from the West.
Mr. and Mrs. Ford Wiltse spent Christmas with friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. John Topping spent Christmas with friends at Irish Creek.
Miss Annie Yates, who has been visiting friends at Glen Buell, has returned home.
Miss Jennie Berney has returned home after spending a couple of weeks at Soperton.
Mr. Dick Kelly, of Almonte, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. J. Topping, on Thursday the 19th inst.

DAYTOWN
Mr. Hannel Lilley was visiting at Geo. Huffman's on Sunday.
Mr. Jos. Topping paid a visit to friends in Athens on Sunday.
The trustees have hired a teacher from Oshawa, Miss Belle Swanson.
P. W. Brown, of Ava, N. Y., is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Eli Wood.
Frank and Charles Livingston were visiting at Vet. Sevens on Sunday last.

There is a newspaper in Kansas whose motto is "Lie, steal, drink and swear," and is thus explained by the editor: "When you lie, let it be down to pleasant dreams; when you steal, let it be away from immoral associates; when you drink, let it be pure water; when you swear, let it be that you will patronize your home paper, pay your subscription and not send your job-work away from home."

A mortgage sale of valuable property will be held at the Gamble House, here, on Sat. Jan. 25th, at 2 p.m., and is Lot No. 5, in the 8th Con., of the Township of Yonge, containing 200 acres. H. C. Phillips will be the auctioneer.

Coming In! If you are a fisherman, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all newsdealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books. FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.



"Old Reliable."
Fall and Winter Goods
NOW IN STOCK.
A. M. Chassels,
Merchant Tailor
Has received his Fall and Winter stock of Fancy Worsted, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suits, also a fine line of Vesting Materials, including Fancy Corduroy, all of which will be made up in the latest styles at moderate prices.

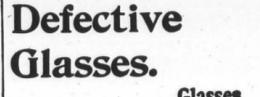
Ready-to-Wear Clothing
Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoats, Pants, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices.

Gents' Furnishings.
A full range of shirts, black and colored soft materials, finest qualities of laundry goods, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at a reasonable price.

PRICES DEFTY COMPETITION
The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 18 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.
*Cloth bought at this store will be out of charge.

A. M. Chassels,
SPRING, 1901. . . . MAIN ST., ATHENS

Defective Glasses.
Glasses exactly right two years ago may be far from right to-day.
The eyes change. We will examine your eyes free, and will only recommend a change if absolutely beneficial.



Coates & Son,
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS
BROCKVILLE

WE GUARANTEE
THAT
Rival Herb Tablets
(CHOCOLATE COATED)
RHEUMATISM
DYSPEPSIA
CONSTIPATION
HEADACHE
FEMALE COMPLAINTS
LIVER KIDNEY AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
Or we will cheerfully refund cost of the same. 30 Days Treatment mailed to any address for \$1.00. Not sold by Drug-rats. Send all orders to
Duncan McTavish,
Agent Leeds County, LOMBARDY
The Rival Herb Co., Proprietors,
New York Denver Montreal

King's Evil
That is Scrofula.
No disease is older.
No disease is really responsible for a larger mortality.
Consumption is commonly its outgrowth.
There is no excuse for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, such as glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility. Children of J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont., had scrofula so bad they could not attend school for three months. When different kinds of medicines had been used to no purpose whatever, these sufferers were cured, according to Mr. McGinn's voluntary testimonial, by
Hood's Sarsaparilla
which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.

The People's Column.
Ads. of 6 Lines and under in this column—2c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertion.

Logs Wanted.
The subscriber will pay the highest cash price for good sized logs (water and wood) delivered at Bullis's steam mill, near the R. & W. station, Athens. Also 15 or 20 good choppers and woodmen wanted to work in my shanties. Good wages and steady work to good men.
SHELDON Y. BULLIS.

For Sale.
One mile from Athens on the Oak Leaf road, good house, garden and fruit orchard. Good outbuildings, etc. Apply to MRS. C. HULL, on the premises.

Cow For Sale.
I have a cow, coming five years old, for sale.
J. K. REDMOND.

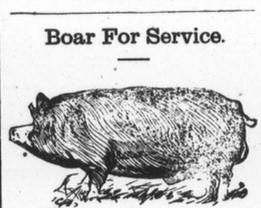
Wanted.
The subscriber wishes to engage the services of a good, steady, all-round farm hand by the month or year. Single man preferred. Good wages to the right man. Apply at once to
S. A. TAYLOR,
Greenbush, Jan. 6/02.

For Sale or To Let.
That commodious brick dwelling house and lot, containing one acre and a quarter, situated on the corner of Church and Mill streets, Athens. For particulars and terms apply to SHELDON Y. BROWN, on the premises.

For Sale or to Let.
The undersigned desires to either rent or sell her comfortable frame house, situated on White street. Good barn and well are on the premises. Terms, etc., apply to
MRS. FRANK WILTSE.

Girl Wanted
A good smart girl to do general housework. To commence about January 1st, 1902. Apply to
S. A. TAYLOR,
Cor. Main and Elm Sts., Athens.

Boar For Service.
Registered Imported Chester-White Boar for service at the farm of SAMUEL SPENCE, near Beale's Mills, three miles south of Athens. This breed of swine is the best for Market purposes, and farmers would do well to breed from stock that brings the highest prices. Terms of service very reasonable.
SAMUEL SPENCE.



Wood's Phosphatine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six, \$5. One trial package, 50c with cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Can.

Wood's Phosphatine is sold in Athens by Jas. F. Lamb & Son, Druggists.

JOHN LEE'S FEAR
Was averted by the timely use of South American Nervine—Doctors did their best but were powerless.
Mr. John Lee, of Pembroke, says:—"I had indigestion. I had lost my appetite. I was run down in flesh. I was so sick that I feared fatal results, and was almost in despair because my physician seemed powerless to cope with the disease. I was induced to try South American Nervine. I received so much benefit from one bottle that I persevered in the treatment, and to-day I am a new man and am cured completely."
Sold by J. P. LAMB & SON.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try this remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which costs nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address,
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THIS IS A DOCUMENT IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES AT COLLEGE PARK, MARYLAND