For Sale or To Let

A good dwelling on Church street, nine rooms, with summer kitchen and wood-shed; good cellar, barn, and good orchard. Terms easy. Apply to Mrs. WM. McLEAN, or to A. JAMES, Insurance Agent, Athens. 51

Found

On the 21st of Jan., a medium sized, black and white Hound. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

ALBERT KAVANAGH.

Athens, Jan. 25th, 1896.

New Dress and Mantle Making Rooms.

The undersigned having removed from Addison to rooms over Knowlton's Jewelry store, Main street, Athens, is prepared to do all work in her line with neatness and dispatch and at reasonable prices. Soliciting a share of the patronage of the ladies of Athens and vicinity.

☞ Cutting and Fitting will receive special attention.

MRS. E. J. PRITCHARD

Athens, Jan. 6, 1896. 3m

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to section 36, Chapter 110 of The Revised Statutes of Ontario, that all persons having claims against the estate of Levi Stevens, late of the township of Bastard in the County of Leeds, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of June A.D. 1895, and all persons having claims against the estate of William Stevens, late of said Township of Bastard, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 23rd day of August A.D. 1867, are hereby required to send by post to the undersigned Solicitors for the executors of the last wills of the said deceased on or before the 29th day of February A.D. 1896, statements containing their names and addresses with full particulars of their claims; after the last mentioned date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been received as above required. And the Executors will not be liable for any part of the assets so distributed to any person of whose claims they shall not then have received notice.

HUTCHESON & FISHER,
Brockville, Ont.,
Solicitors for Executors.

Brockville, Jan'y 22nd, A.D. 1896. 4-in.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Joseph Rodgers, deceased.

Pursuant to R.S.O. chapter 110 and amending Acts, notice is hereby given that all creditors having claims against the Estate of Thomas Joseph Rodgers late of the Township of Bastard in the County of Leeds, Yeoman, deceased, are required on or before the 20th day of February, A.D. 1896, to send by post prepaid to the undersigned Solicitor for the Executor a statment in writing containing their names addresses and occupations with full particulars of their claims verified by Statutory Declaration and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And further Notice is hereby given that after such last mentioned date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Estate among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claimes of which he shall then have notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

W. A. LEWIS,
Solicitor for Executor.

Dated at Athens this 20th day of January A. D. 1896.

GET YOUR

CANDIES

During 1896 at the

CANDY KITCHEN

We make a Specialty of

Pure Home-made Candies

Prices very reasonable.

OYSTERS by plate or bulk.

J. W. ROBINSON

Athens, Jan. 20, 1896.

A SCIENTIFIC TEST

Should always precede the purchase of glasses. We exercise the utmost care in furnishing the exact glass the eye needs. This is the reason why our patrons are universally satisfied. We test the eyes free, the only charge being for the glasses needed.

A full line of Spectacles and Eyeglasses in stock. Also Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry in all the newest and latest styles and at lowest prices.

Wm. Coates & Son

Scientific Opticians and Jewelers.....

BROCKVILLE - - ONTARIO

You Are Next!

For a Clean Shave or Fashionable Hair Cut GO TO

E. CURRY'S TONSORIAL PARLOR

ARMSTRONG HOUSE

Having purchased the Barber business formerly carried on by Wm. G. McLaughlin, I am ready at all lawful hours to cut hair, shave, shampoo, dye hair or moustaches, in first class manner. A share of public patronage solicited.

☞ Razors and Scissors sharpened.

E. CURRY

Know What You Chew

Is free from injurious coloring. The more you use of it the better you like it.

THE GEO. E. TUCKETT & SONS CO., LTD. HAMILTON, ONT.

IRWIN WILTSE ◎◎◎ PHIL. WILTSE

NEW FIRM & NEW GOODS

We beg to advise the public that we have entered into co-partnership and will carry on business on the premises occupied by Phil. Wiltse & Co.

We solicit the esteemed patronage of the numerous friends and customers of the old firm, and to their best interest we will devote our constant and best attention.

New Spring Goods

Arriving daily. Having bought a large stock for **Cash**, we are prepared to give **Genuine Bargains** in

All Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Clothing Made to Order, Crockery and Glassware.

Special Attention Given to All Lines of Groceries, as Irwin Wiltse has 9 years experience in this Department.

☞ Goods Delivered in Town.

I. & P. WILTSE

P. S.—Thanking my customers and the public for their liberal patronage and hoping that the new firm will merit a continuance of the same.—PHIL. WILTSE.

ATHENS, February 6th, 1896.

Soon the postman's arms will be
Filled with love's sweet minstrelsy,
While each waiting maid will pine
For her leap-year valentine.

WILTSETOWN.

SATURDAY, Feb. 8.—The recent fall of snow have left the roads in a bad condition.

Prayer meetings are being held at the houses every Tuesday night.

Amasa W. Kelly is our assessor again for the coming year.

Miss May Stevens of Delta has returned home after a week's visit at Mrs. Drummond Parish's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mulveatie, after renewing old acquaintances in Elgin last week, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Rowsom entertained a number of their friends one evening last week.

Miss Jeannette M. Kelly, who has been on the sick list for some time, we are pleased to say is getting better.

The remains of the late Albert Tennant passed through here on Saturday to be placed in Athens vault.

REV. MUNGO FRASER, D. D.,

Of Hamilton Ont. — This Well-known Presbyterian Divine, Pastor of Knox Church, Hamilton, Ont., has Used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and Tells its Virtues.

Few ministers in the Presbyterian Church of Canada, are better known than the Rev. Mungo Fraser, D. D., of Hamilton. His great talents have been over and over again recognized in the church courts. As a preacher he has few equals, and the people of Knox Church, one of the largest Presbyterian churches in Canada, believe he stands at the head of the list. He had suffered, as so many in his profession suffer, from cold in the head—a serious hindrance to those who have mental work to do. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder was brought under his notice and over his own signature he has told of the great benefit it has conferred on him, as it does on all who use it.

"One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by J. P. Lamb.

Packenham, a village in Lanark with a population of 500, has ordered 750 electric lights, for residences, stores and streets.

THE OLD, MIDDLE-AGED AND CHILDREN,

Are one and all Cured of Kidney Trouble by South American Kidney Cure.

Kidney troubles are not confined to those of any age. The grey-haired sufferers, and keenly sometimes. The man in the vigor of life has his happiness marred by distressing disease of these parts. Much of the trouble of children is due to disordered kidneys. South American Kidney Cure treats effectively those of any age. And with all alike relief is secured quickly. In the most distressing cases relief comes in less than six hours. It is a wonderful medicine for this one specific and important purpose. Sold by J. P. Lamb.

Beckwith is going to have a stone-crusher. That means the township is alive to modern methods, and means to employ them. What a pleasure it will be to drive into the hearty, prosperous municipality when the roads are all rolled into billiard tables.

Another Hamilton Citizen Cured of Rheumatism in Three Days.

Mr. I. McFarlane, 246 Wellington street, Hamilton: "For many weeks I have suffered intense pain from rheumatism; was so bad that I could not attend to busines. I procured South American Rheumatic Cure on the recommendation of my druggest, and was completely cured in three or four days by the use of this remedy only. It is the best remedy I ever saw." Sold by J. P. Lamb.

UNCLE SAM'S FISHING LAWS.

New Regulations Affecting the River St. Lawrence.

The bill making provision for fishery protection in the United States between Ogdensburg and Cape Vincent, which now awaits its third reading in the senate at Washington, declares that black bass, pickerel, pike, wall eyed pike and maskinonge, shall not be fished for, caught killed or possessed in the waters between Jan. 1st and June 9th inclusive, and violators are subject to a penalty of $25 for each fish found in their possession or killed. Fishing through the ice is totally prohibited under a penalty of $100 for each violation. No black bass less than 12 inches long can be taken, the penalty of $25 for each violation and $10 for each fish, and no person is allowed to take over twelve bass in one day's fishing. A $25 penalty for each fish in addition to the lawful number is also provided in this case.

Fishing in any other way than with rod and line will subject the party so offending to a fine of $100, and any one caught using dynamite or other explosives for killing fish is liable to a like penalty. Every person fishing in these waters shall when ever requested by any fish and game protector permit him to examine the fish taken by him or in his possession, or in the boat occupied by him, and the implements by which the same were taken, and in case of a refusal the protector is authorized, without a warrant, to make such an examination by force.

The chief protector is to be paid a salary of $2,000 per year with an allowance of $1,000 for expenses, while two assistant protectors are allowed $1,200 each per year and $450 expenses.

UNION VALLEY.

FRIDAY, Feb. 31.—Mr. Steven King had two teams hauling wood from this place to Athens on Friday and Saturday. Men are busily engaged drawing wood to town this week.

Mr. James Williams and sister passed through this town to-day en route for Athens.

There must be some attraction out here for that young man from Addison, as he is taking advantage of the sleighing. We wish him every success.

On the 29th of Jan. there was a milk meeting at Matthew Ronan's. The factory is to be run by James Wing in place of Alex. McDougall this year.

Mr. James Barrington from Forthton paid this town a flying visit this week.

Miss Ida Clow has been making several calls in this vicinity.

We noticed a young man from Sucker creek on Saturday driving home from a party, all alone and asleep. I would say, young man, keep your eyes open.

The Rev. Mr. Hagar made many calls on Monday the 27th in this vicinity.

Two of the leading physicians from Athens passed through this place on the 30th inst., en route for Ballycanoe.

One of our village sports went to hitch up his single driver on Wednesday morning last and left her without being tied. A race up the road took place, she ran to the house of his best girl and around the barn. The result was she held up at the front door of the house, just as she had been trained.

Miss Agnes McQueen is on the sick list, but under the skilful treatment of Dr. S. S. Cornell she is improving.

Miss Alveritta Hayes is home on a short visit to her parents at this place.

Mr. Oliver Hayes has got his pile of wood cut.

The road from here to Athens is in a very bad condition.

Mr. Charles Burtch passed through this town for Athens on Saturday last. He looks well; horse training must agree with him. Charley, look out, this is leap year.

A Farmer's Advice.

HE TELLS THE PEOPLE TO SHUN IMITATIONS.

He Had Been Imposed Upon by an Unscrupulous Dealer With the Result That it Nearly Cost the Life of a Loved Member of His Family.

From the Woodstock, N. B. Sentinel.

A reporter of the Sentinel recently dropped into the Victoria Hotel looking for general news and to scan the register for arrivals. Among those present he noticed a well dressed farmer sitting reading a small pamphlet. The reporter asked the landlord if there was anything new, and being answered in the negative the farmer turned and addressed him. "Looking for news eh? Well, sit down and I'll give you something worth publishing." The reporter was at once on the alert and the farmer continued, "You see this little book I hold in my hand? Well the title of it is "Five Prize Stories" and there is more good sense in it than in half of the philosophical works of the day, and it don't lay in any of the stories either. Well about a year ago I got another little book by the authors entitled "Four Generations" which I read carefully through and one very important thing I read in it was, beware of imitations, just as I read in this little book. Now I wish to show how I was taken in (deceived) and how I found it out and how near it came to costing me the dearest member of my household. Well to begin at the beginning. My name is Shepherd Banks; I reside 11½ miles from the village of Bristol, Carleton Co., N. B., and am a well to do farmer. For several years my wife was troubled with pains in the back and weakness of the kidneys. About two years ago she was taken very ill, the trouble taking the form of acute rheumatism. We consulted no less than three different doctors who, however, failed to help her. She continued to grow weaker and weaker, and the pains she endured were something terrible. For over a year she was unable to doa single thing about the house, and she had fallen away in weight from 180 to 130 pounds, and we despaired of her recovery. I happened to notice in one of the newspapers a testimonial of a similar cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I immediately got a couple of boxes. My wife began taking them, and by the time she had taken these she began to gain appetite and her pains were much eased, and we began to have great hopes of an ultimate cure. I then went for another supply of Pink Pills. This time I purchased them in bulk, paying 30c for 100 pills, which were taken from a large glass bottle. I took them home and my wife began their use. Soon after she began to grow worse again; the old pains returned severer than ever. We still continued the use of the pills until about a third of them were gone. About this time I got through the mail, along with my neighbors, the book entitled, "Four Generations," issued by the Dr. William's Medicine Co. On reading it it did not take me long to find out that the pills I had bought in bulk were a fraud, as Dr. William's Pink Pills are not sold in bulk, but in boxes with the trade mark on the wrapper. I went to the cupboard and taking down the box in which the pills were threw it and its contents into the stove. I then went and procured a half a dozen boxes of the genuine Pink Pills, and from the time my wife began their use there was an improvment in her condition. She used about twelve boxes altogether, and to day there is no heartier or healthier woman in the neighborhood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the standard medicine in our home. Publish this? Yes it may do some other sufferer good. We are all thankful for what Pink Pills have done for us but be sure you caution your readers against those vile imitations."

The warning uttered by Mr. Banks is one the public will do well to heed, for some unscrupulous dealers in different parts of the country try to impose upon the public by trashy imitations colored to present the appearance of the genuine Pink Pills. The public can always protect themselves by bearing in mind that the genuine Pink Pills are never sold by the dozen, hundred or ounce. They are always put up in boxes around which will be found full directions for their use, the whole enclosed in a label bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People." If you want a medicine that will cure all diseases due to poor or watery blood, or shattered nerves, ask for the genuine Pink Pills, and take nothing else, no matter what some interested dealer who is looking for a large profit may say.

FRANKVILLE.

From an occasional correspondent.

MONDAY, Feb. 10.—Abundance of snow.

Quite an excitement over the harness question of Good & Brownbridge.

A load of young people started for Delta on Friday evening last, where they spent the night and the following day, and report having an enjoyable time.

Miss Allie Lamb of Athens is the guest of Miss Gertie Gallagher.

Miss T. Johnston of Pike Falls, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Davidson for the past week, returned home on Saturday last, accompanied by her cousin, Norman Davidson.

Mr. Jasper C. Eaton went to Elgin on Wednesday, the 5th, where he was engaged to play a cornet and piano at a concert given there last night. Mr. Eaton has recently made three calls at Elgin for the same purpose.

Mr. H. Cross, who has been ill for some time, died on Saturday morning, 8th.

A load of young people (about twenty) left here on Tuesday evening for Plum Hollow, where they spent the evening at the residence of Mr. Thomas Percival. In entering the house they met the smiling faces of Mary, Jennie and Mr. and Mrs. Percival, who welcomed them in. Seemingly, the night passed quickly in playing many different games and music (violin and piano). About twelve o'clock Mrs. Percival prepared a sumptuous tea. Then the ladies took advantage of the leap year term and escorted the gentlemen to the table in a very pleasing manner. (Of course they knew how). The party broke up about three, all reporting a merry time.

Mr. Richardson Running spent Sunday at Lombardy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnston of Soperton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gallagher on Saturday.

Our music instructor, Mr. Jasper Eaton, has at present more pupils than he has time to teach. From the time he organized his first class of pupils, Mr. Eaton has met with wonderful success. The probabilities are that Mr. Eaton will be a very popular writer of music. He has about thirty different selections of his own composing, which he intends arranging and having published in book form.

Prof. Lewis of Addison was in our village on Saturday last.

Mr. Fred Cadwell of Athens has recently been engaged to assist in Running's saw mill during the winter months.

Mr. D. Nichols of Lombardy has started a singing class in the M. E. Hall with nearly twenty pupils.

It was considered objectionable that a musician while playing a violin in the Methodist church here some few weeks ago slowly beat time with his foot, though not making any noise in the least. We think if some other musicians would keep all parts of the body still while playing it would be more appreciated. It was requested by the minister that there would be violin selections rendered. Then, after the stranger doing his duty, there is nothing fair in that he should have been censured. Of course, it is a common occurrence here. I will advise you, stranger, take warning the next time. But I can say that your music was most heartily enjoyed by the majority.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gallagher attended the wedding of Miss Burns and Mr. Foster at Plum Hollow on Tuesday, 4th.

On account of the storm, only a few gathered at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Harvey on Thursday evening.

A few from here attended the carnival at the Combination rink at Athens on Wednesday last.

There have been false reports concerning the wedding bells of late. We may explain it more clearly when the fact is known.

SOPERTON.

SATURDAY, Feb. 8.—Soperton is certainly deserving of notice in your valuable paper. We miss the bright little items that used to appear. Why has our little correspondent not written of late? Is he not at home?

Miss Emma Taber is visiting friends in Brockville and Miss Blanche Taber is spending a few weeks with her sister in Sunbury.

Miss Maggie Frye has returned from visiting friends in Lyndhurst.

Misses Maggie and Mattie Johnson of Iroquois were guests at E. J. Suffel's last week.

Mr. Arthur Seaman and sister of Rockport are visiting their sister, Mrs. L. H. Washburn, of this place.

Miss L. Stafford has returned home from Forfar where she has been visiting her sister.

N. B. Howard is convalescent.

There has been very little skating this winter, much to the sorrow of some of our girls and boys.

E. J. Suffel has been in Iroquois for some time, on business.

Rumor says that wedding bells are soon to ring in Soperton, and we are to give up one of our very youngest and most estimable young ladies.

NEW DUBLIN.

SATURDAY, Feb. 8.—With deep regret we chronicle the death of Mrs. H. Davis, which took place on Feb. 8. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. A. Elliott of North Augusta in St. John's church on Wed. 5th inst., after which the remains were laid in the cemetery of this place.

Miss Elma Wiltsie and Mr. E. Leehy are visiting friends here.

Mr. J. Karley, the commercial traveller, was in town on Wednesday.

The mill has recuperated and men are now busily engaged hauling logs.

Miss Minnie Morris of Athens was the guest of Mrs. T. McBratney on Saturday last.

LIKE A MAN.

A Tale of the Complaint Window in a Big Department Store.

Just before Christmas Dobson bought a pile of groceries at a big department store.

As there was a cut in flour at the time, Dobson bought two sacks and paid for them. The next evening when he went home to dinner he asked about the delivery.

"Everything came, except the flour," said Mrs. Dobson.

"Oh, yes, of course," returned Dobson, "there's always something that doesn't come. Let me see the bill."

Pinned to this bill was a notification that two sacks of flour would be forwarded "in a few days." Two days later Mrs. Dobson informed him that the flour had come, only there was just one sack of it. Then they waited two days more.

"Better take the bill down and notify them," suggested Mrs. Dobson.

Dobson swore that day as he encountered the crowd at the storm doors of the big house. He declared that women never will turn to the right, coming or going.

"Say," began Dobson to a busy floorwalker, "this bill is short one—"

"Complaint window, balcony, center, last aisle to the left," and he turned to a fat old lady who wanted to find window-shades.

Dobson mixed with the crowd.

"Confound the balcony—and the parquet, too, for that matter! Where's the complaint window?"

"Balcony," and a blase young woman pointed over her shoulder without looking up.

Dobson got mad. But he went on in the direction outlined by the index finger.

"See here," he said, at last, tapping on a show-case, "I've got a thundering big kick coming—where'll I go to get satisfaction?"

"Right up those stairs—turn to the right."

Dobson had primed himself for a vigorous arraignment of department stores in general and the delivery system in particular, but as he stuck his head into the window he felt his anger oozing out.

Somebody had just left the window smiling, and as he looked in he met the bright, cheerful face of a buxom, good-looking woman who smiled openly when she saw him.

"I've had a good deal of trouble with—"

"Yes, they're dreadfully stupid upstairs, sometimes," she broke in; "but, you know, they've been awfully rushed. Two sacks of flour short?" glancing from the bill with a coquettish look.

"Yes—no—only one," replied Dobson, wondering at the whiteness of her teeth.

"Oh, they sent one of them; there's been a run on flour, you know, and maybe they've been unable to fill the order. Just leave this slip with me and you'll get the flour all right," and she smiled again in such a way that Dobson really felt as if he had just paid a pleasant social call.

"Flour came this afternoon all right," said Mrs. Dobson that evening, "but I hope you gave 'em a piece of your mind?"

"No, I didn't," said Dobson; "there was such a confoundedly pleasant little woman in the complaint window that I couldn't have kicked if she'd told me the house refused to correct the thing at all."

"Yes, and, man-like, you never stopped to think that they had such a woman there just on purpose!"

"I—I—wonder if they didn't?" said Dobson.

And he forgot to close his mouth for ten seconds.

'Twas Not in Toronto.

"And you have been to the City of Churches?"

"Yes, I spent a whole day there."

"What was the first thing that struck you when you got in that city?"

"A trolley car, I believe."

The Secret of Success.

Dilzey—Do you suppose that most rich people make their money in a way they don't care to have known?

Dalzey—No. Why do you think so?

Dilzey—I thought it must be so; there's so much talk about the secret of success.

An Interesting Subject.

"Look at those two men; they have been talking on that cold corner for an hour; do you suppose it's politics?"

"No, I think they've both just learned to ride a wheel."

They Go Together.

Whyso—This physiogomist says that aggressive, impulsive people generally have black eyes.

Knowso—If not at first, they get them later.

Easily Explained.

Mrs. Helpton—How was it, Bridget, you were not here the whole of Wednesday afternoon?

Bridget Brittledish—Becos', mum, Wednesday's me Sunday out.

The Odds Against.

Millie—Just think of it, Leavitt, I have eleven beaux!

Leavitt—That so? Well, it's ten to one against your marrying any one of them.

Where to Find Him.

"This age demands men who have convictions," shouted the impassioned orator. "Where shall we find them?"

"In the penitentiary," replied a man in the gallery.

An Equable Barber.

"You confounded fool! You cut a piece off my ear!"

HONEST COAL DEALERS.

He Rewarded His Driver for Years of Faithful Service.

Mr. Black, the eminent and wealthy coal dealer, called one of his oldest drivers into the office the other morning and tendered him quite a large sum of money, says, "Tit-Bits."

"What is this for," asked the astonished driver.

"Merely a token of appreciation for services rendered," replied Mr. Black, kindly.

"But you've always paid me well for my services, and that was appreciation enough."

"There is really more than that in it, John," continued Mr. Black. "I really owe you the money."

"I don't understand."

"Let me tell you," and he dropped his voice to a whisper. "You have been with me for twenty years, working 300 days every year, and averaging three loads a day; that makes 18,000 loads. You weigh 150 pounds. John, and we have never failed to weigh you with every load. That makes 2,700,000 pounds, or 1200 tons. This, at an average of £1 per ton, John, represents £120, or 10 per cent., which we think is yours by right. We are honest men, John, and don't desire to defraud anybody out of what is justly his."

John bowed in humble submission, and is now waiting for the next dividend.

SHE HAD A HISTORY.

The Lawyer Was Interested in It for a Few Minutes.

A well-dressed and sharp-faced woman passed into a lawyer's office and very shortly was standing in front of his desk.

"I beg your pardon," she said in salutation, "but can you spare a few moments of your valuable time?"

"I am very busy, madam," he replied, "but if you have anything of importance to communicate I shall be glad to hear it. Pray be seated, madam."

"Thank you, no," she said, looking around at a clerk or two in a nervous fashion. "I am a woman with a history, and—"

"Excuse me, madam," apologized the attorney, seeing a fee appearing on the horizon, "possibly you had better step into my private office with me where you will not be interrupted."

She thanked him, and they went into an adjoining room.

"Now," said he, when they were seated, "I presume you wish to consult me on this matter of your history?"

"Yes, sir, that is why I am here."

"Very well, proceed. Anything you may say to me will be held in the strictest confidence. You were saying you were a woman with a history?"

This was said very sympathetically, as an encourager.

"Yes, sir," she began, as she laid a document before him. "It is a history of Napoleon Bonaparte in eighteen monthly parts, at 50 cents a month, and—"

He threw up his hands, but she had him, and he couldn't get away until he had put down his name, and now when a "woman with a history" is mentioned in his hearing it makes cold chills run down his back.

Bad Business.

Owner of Mule—Gosh blame it! there goes another possible purchaser!"—Harper's Monthly.

How She Parsed "He Kissed Me."

A high school girl, being told by her teacher to parse "He kissed me," consented reluctantly because opposed to speaking of private matters in public. "He," she commenced with unnecessary emphasis and a fond lingering over the word that brought the crimson to her cheeks, "is a pronoun, third person, singular number, masculine gender, a gentleman and pretty well fixed; universally considered a good catch! 'Kissed' is a verb, transitive, too much so, regular every evening; first and third persons plural number and governed by circumstances. 'Me'—Oh! well, everybody knows me." And she sat down.

A Pathetic Appeal.

The poor lady was very ill and lying quite exhausted, while doctor and nurse were occupied in an adjoining room. Old black Nancy had watched her chance, and, stealing quietly in, parted the bed curtains and whispered:

"Miss Liza, I dun fotch yer up suffin' I know'll temp' yer appetite. There, honey; des open yer mouf an' I'll feed yer."

And she fed her!

Chuckling softly, as she slipped between unresisting lips, the crisp slices of cucumber and vinegar and bits of well-buttered corn pone, she murmured, "I knowed I shouldn't git another chance, the stuck-up nuss 'll jes' giv her slops now, and Miss Liza allus did like suffin' tasty."

As the cold, gray light of morning stole through the windows some eight or ten hours later, and doctor and nurse despaired of saving their patient, who lapsed from one convulsion into another, again the sable face appeared, this time not gleeful, but tear-stained. As she forced her way to the bed, wringing her hands and gasping, and hung over her beloved mistress, "Oh, Miss Liza, honey," she said, "die game! die game! Nebber split on ol' Nancy!"—Judge.

Her Kindly Neighbors.

"My good man, I never sent for you to tune my piano."

"No, madame, it was the people next door."—Pick Me Up.

Had to Wear Gloves.

Hard Knox—Fevver I hit you once, they won't be nothin' left but to ring fer de ambulance.

Tuff Muggs—Is dat so? See dat mitt? Well, the authorities don't allow me to wear gloves on de street, 'cause it would be a case of carryin' concealed weapons!

Misinformed.

"I'd like to hear you play the violin, Mr. Tillinghast," said 7-year-old Tommy Dillingham, who was entertaining the caller.

"But I don't play the violin, Tommy."

"Then papa must be mistaken: I heard him tell mamma that you played second fiddle at home."

Good Reason Why.

Teacher—What was that you threw then, Master Snow?

Pupil—Spitball, mum.

Teacher—Paperball, I think you mean. It is very naughty to throw missiles in the schoolroom. Girls never throw paper balls.

Pupil—What's the use? They couldn't hit anything if they did!

Her Cheek.

King Cophetua addressed the beggar maid kindly.

"Is that real?" he asked, pointing to the color of her cheek.

"Yes," answered the maid, "that is a straight flush."

"Well, that beats me," exclaimed His Majesty, directing a flourish of trumpets by way of ending the parley.

Long as It Was Broad.

Actor—Your play seems too broad."

Writer—Well, we can make it an act longer, then."

A Chinese Princess.

Princess Li, the wife of Viceroy Li-Hung-Chang, is 50 years old, but is said to look 20 years younger. Her feet have been tortured to such smallness that she cannot walk, and has to be carried about in a chair—a magnificent one, of course—yet she owns 1000 pairs of shoes. Her husband's wealth enables her to have nearly 1000 silk dresses and she can select from

Farm For Sale.

The farm known as the Armstrong farm, just below the Village of Athens, being a part of the rear pay of lot 19 in the 8th con. of Yonge, bounded on the north by the incorporated Village of Athens, containing forty acres more or less. There is a good frame barn on the property. This farm is well watered—the very best of land for hay, grain and pasture.

MRS. C. A. ARMSTRONG

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For Sale Cheap

Six young Berkshire Pigs, three young Berkshire Sows, three young Berkshire Boars. Registered pedigree with all of them. The young sows and boars were first, second and third prize-winners at Unionville Fair. One of the young Boars was given sweep-stakes prize over all Boars on the ground.

C. Y. GILROY & SON, Glen Buell

Maple Glen Stock Farm, Oct., 1895.

THE SEASON'S COMPLIMENTS ... TO YOU ...

We would like to provide a nice New Year's gift for yourself or your friends from the following list:

In Silk or Satin—Ties, Bows, Scarfs, Surpenders.

In Silk or Linen—Handkerchiefs, Mufflers.

Dress Shirts, celebrated Mocha Gloves, Beautiful wool-lined Turkish house Slippers. Scarlet Tuques, Sashes, and Stockings.

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Hockey Sticks and Pucks.
Yellow and White Moccasins.
Selected Snow Shoes.

☞ Special terms to clubs.

Commercial traveler's certificates, 1896, ready for distribution.

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We have instructions to place a large sum on private funds at current rates of interest of first mortage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply o

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Great Clearance Sale!

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Reduction on all Furs!

Every day a Bargain Day.

Owing to the continued mild weather, we have still a large srock on hand, which we are determined not to carry over.

No reasonable offer refused.

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Furs repaired and remodeled.

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Good Work and Low Prices to everybody.

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