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SALLY DOWS,

An After War Romance of the South

BRET HARTE'S

Latest and Best Story of Thril-

Southern Life,

A BEAUTIFUL LOVE STORY.

en Analysis of Life

A Very Composite H

Columns-Watch for the First Installment-Do Not Miss the Greatest Copyrighted Literary Treat of the New Year.



HEREVER the English language is spoken, the after war romances of the great Civil War of the United States are read with avidity. None which have so far appeared have more hu-



A SINGLE RIDER WAS SEEN GALLOPING FURIOUSLY.

The story is appropriately illustrated, a few sample illustrations being given herewith.



MOUNTED AND WAS GENTLY EXAMINING THE DEAD MAN.

Watch for the first installment of this great story: it will well repay a perusal. And tell your neighbor, if he



COURTLAND LOOKED UP RECOVERING HI USUAL CALM.

be not a subscriber to this paper, that he may in time become a subscriber and enjoy the reading of this story which will be published exclusively in our clumns in this place. Sally Dows, An After War Romanos of the South, by Bert Harte, will be commenced in these columns on Tuesday, 7th of May

COUNTY NEWS.

Athens Reporter interesting Letters From OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.

WEXFORD.

Monday, May, 2.—Mr. Jas. Cox, ar., was a guest at the Giffin house. Moody and Sanky, alias B. Leeder and O. Shaver, are holding very and new control of the control of the

Mr. Jas. Wight is erecting a loarn for Mr. Cooper.
Mr. F. Fortune is seriously ill. Mr. F. Fortune is seriously it. Doctors despair of his recovery.

The Giffin house expects a large number of guests this summer.

Mr. Geo. Leeder, sr., tapped 8 hundred maples, and had a most successful sugar season. ful sugar season.

Miss Sarah Kelly leaves for New
York next week. She is accompanied
by Mrs. Geo. Leeder, sr.

MCINTOSH MILLS.

MONDAY, May, 1.-The blacksmith have dull times. The roads are so bad that the sons of toil cannot move out. Mr. John Bulgar is at Irish creek, waiting on his son-in-law, Mr. J. Mor-

rissy who is very ill.

Mr. Graham has built one of the finest barns in this district.

Our Miller T. O'Brien has achieved reat success in his grist mill.

Jas. Ronan lectured to a large au dience last Friday p. m. in Columbus Hall. The vast crowd was enlightened with the eloquent and erudite dis-

John Flood, jr. has been appointed by the Board of Industry to destroy

HARD ISLAND.

SATURDAY, April, 29 .- Mr. Jas Foley is preparing to move his house to the site where the old one now Miss Cora Wing is visiting friend at Easton's Corners.

Miss Ella Hewett will spend the

ummer in this neighborhood with her ister, Mrs. Scott. Welcome. We are anxious to hear from the Wight's Corners correspondent again, but Frank, we know, has been quite busy. What about the buggy breaking down?

According to report, the fish mu have almost jumped ashore. Probably this was about the time M. W. missed his footing on the cross-log. Farmers report an unusually late seeding, owing to the water still remaining on the land.

DELTA.

SATURDAY, April 29.—The sugar fitable run.
Guy Curtis returned home

where he studied at Queen's College. Rev. George Bousfield lectured about "The church of our forefathers" last Thursday night at the town hall.
It was not well attended.
We regret to chronicle the death of
Miss Hattie Moulton, daughter of
James Moulton, at the residence of

Thomas Sloane, near Soperton.

Measles was the cause. Great sympathy is felt for her father and mother. Last week John Gray, the little sor

of Wm. Gray, met with an acciden while playing with a young colt that Cameron Van Loan was holding. He have so far appeared the have more human interest than the latest from the pen of Bret Harte. Its title, which appears at the head of this column, is the name of the heroine, and the story is charmingly written in the great novelist's best vein. The characters are all

MONDAY, May, 1.—Rev. Father Kelly was in town last week. John O'Shea will give out tenders for the laying of a sidewalk from Sheatown to St. James' church. He

Mr. P. Hickey has passed through buying deacon skins. Owing to his delicate state of health, he has been ompelled by his physician to abandon agricultural pursuits for sometime,
Mr. Ed. Keyes sold a fine calf to Mr. J. Cox. It has a pedigree. Mr. M. Cox has erected a very sub-

stantial grocery.

Messrs E. and Geo. Leeder, T. Flood, D. Judge, I. Hudson, and Rivet were guests at Mr. W. Shea's on Sunday.

The teacher Miss Deir is staying at

clear cut and show an amazing grasp of the situation as well as the natural results which might be expected from the conditions which surrounded them. Bret Harte, the prolific writer, has never that the results and provided the conditions of the conditions which surrounded them. Bret Harte, the prolific writer, has never that the results and provided them. pils. Mr. P. J. Shea has built a pretty

where he will open a general store. Honor Roll S. S. No. 10. Youge.

The following is a list of the pupils of S. S. No. 10, who, by diligence, good conduct and regularity, have won a place on the honor roll ;won a place on the honor roll; —
4th. — Andrew Leeder, Bennie
Leeder, Edward Hughes.
3rd.—Frank Giffin, Ray Williams.
Sr. II.—Edwin Leeder, George

Jr. II.—Mary Jane Leeder, Lizzie Williams, Lillie Hughes, Mabel Shaver.

1st.—Hattie Leeder.
Average attendance, 18.1.
Maggie Wiltse, Teacher. A Modern Philanthropist.

Editor Reporter: DEAR SIR, I send you the following which was scribbled by a friend on the margin of a slip containing a poem entitled "Speak Gently," by George Washington Langford, which slip said friend had received together with a gentle reminder of a delin-quency, and which commenced with the words:

W. S. H.

Oliver Gold A good and gentle life he led, Nor cared for pomp or pelf; The hungry every day he fed When he filled up himself.

And by such gentle deeds of love He saved himself much labor, To justify himself, and prove Himself his nearest neighbor. Himself, a 'd gently clothe and feast, To be counted, one of such Who do to brethren, though the least. Who'd hear that gentle "inasmuch."

ISADORA CLOW, Teacher. A duel was once fought by two mennamed respectively Shott and Nott.
Nott was shot and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott which proves either that was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstancial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot shot Nott, or as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Nott would be not. We think, however, would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott but Nott; anyway, it is hard to

Card of Condolence

Addison, April 27th, 1898. To Bro. R. KELLY AND MRS. KELLY: We, the officers and members of Addison Lodge No. 358, A. O. U. W., cannot allow this opportunity to pass without extending to you our profound sympathy in your sad bereavement, occasioned by the death of your beloved daughter, Nellie, who has left this world of care and sorrow to dwell with Jean shove.

this world of care and sorrow to dwar with Jesus above.

This sudden change reminds us of the fact that "In the midst of life we are in death," but trust that it is all for the better, and when the summons comes for you (as it must for us all) may it be yours to meet your darling in heaven is the wish of Yours in C. H. P., Signed in behalf of Lodge

CLARENCE HAWKS,

New Dublin School Report. Sr. Fourth Class .- Willie Boulton

Vienna Kendrick 245, Miriam McConkey 238, Ira Moore 232, Arden Cadwell 215, Charley Boulton 152, Nelson Horton*.

Junior Fourth.—Hillard Kendrick 148. Harold Brown*, Willie Johnston*,

Third Class.—Edith Boulton 140, Ethel Horton 118, Ida Earl*, 28, Wealtha McBratney*.
Senior Second Class.—Frances
Boulton 165, Leonard Kendrick 160,
Bernard Cadwell 135, Albert Kendrick

Junior Second.—Violet Horton 162, Vivian Horton 145, Maudie Horton 182. Part Second Class.—Susie Horton 100, Eva Brown 90. Senior First.—David Gravell.

Junior First.—Harry Horton. Those marked thus*, obtained low marks on account of absence.

Average attendance for month, 24. ANNA SCOTT, Teacher.

The Harmonicas at Delta.

The Athens Harmonica Band sup-ported by Misses Maude and Leah Addison, played in Delta town hall on Addison, played in Delta town hall on Friday evening. The music discoursed by the boys was sweet and "caught" with the audience from the start. The singing—well—the singing must be heard to be properly appreciated. "Push dem Clouds Away," a chorus by the boys, was rewarded with an encore as was also several of with an encore, as was also several of their instrumental selections, includ-ing a duet by Messrs. E. Leehy (picolo) and A. Compo (banjo), which was, perhaps, the best instrumental number on the programme. The two number on the programme. The two farces presented were plenty broad enough, but lacked height, depth, point and denouement. Miss Maude Addison gave her selections in pleasing style and was heartily applauded. Miss Leah Addison sang, with appropriate gestures, several topical sange and was warmly encored. Her rendering of "That is Love" was excellent. It is now probable that the company will play in Athens in the near future. near futu re.

Jas. F. Gordon has commenced the erection of a frame addition to his new carding mill. It is placed directly over the creek and will be fitted with step and sidewalk to his new house.

Ed. Keyes has decided to sell his farm and will move to main street, the couring and coloring in a connection with the mediant will a farm and will move to main street, The fulling, scouring and coloring in connection with the woolen mill will be done in this part of the building.

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

all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone. Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains. Sore and Swollen
Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by
use of one bottle. Warranted by
J. P. Lamb.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .-South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically oures in 1 to 8 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears.

The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. P. Lamb.

ADDISON.

Monday, May, 1.—Miss Lydia Pou-lin, of pleasant valley, has been on the sick list for a few days, but under the skilful treatment of Dr. Stanley Cor-nell she is rapidly improving Farmers have commenced plough-

ing in this vicinity, but report the ground very wet. Seeding will be late in this section if warm and dry weather does not soon put in an ap-

Mr. Thomas Barrington, of Hayes-ville, has engaged with Mr. Kelly in the Palace cheese factory for this season. Tom is a general favorite with both young and old in this section. The restaurant opened out at Mount Pleasant is highly spoken of by the residents and frequenters of that place. The billof-fare is elaborate

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

I wonder why most every year, An' just about this season, I feel "broke up" an' sort o' que I wonder what's the reason'

I cross my i's and dot my t's,
With nary sense or meanin';
An' clean forget my d's and p's,
An' catch myself a-dreamin'— How the trees an' hills an' valleys look, An' if the woodpack's thumpin'— An' I hear the rippiin' of the brook, An' see the trout a-jumpin' In the eddies of the dark pool where The water swirls an' billows— An' I mind I hooked a beauty there, Right underneath the willows!

SOLVING A MYSTERY.

Uncle Tanner had two nieces in Chicago, and when he wrote and inquired if they knew of any available position suitable to his accomplishments, Marion, the eldest, invited him to come down and stay with them while he looked around.

Accordingly he arrived in good time

the eldest, invited him to come down and stay with them while he looked around.

Accordingly he arrived in good time and after a warm welcome from his youthful relative began considering plans to enable him to remain in the city for a couple of years, until after the fair at least. In his youth he had clerked in the general store at "Five Points" and afterwards had taught school until he had arrived at the age considered too old to intelligently teach the youthful idea of this generation how to shoot. He thought he could do almost anything, but he would prefer an agency of some sort, with a salary attached—he did not care much what he did, just so it paid him well, etc.

"The dear old man!" laughed Marion to Jenette, her younger sister. "He never can get anything to do here. To begin with, he is too deaf and he is too old to readily become accustomed to city ways and work. But it is nice to have him here with us."

Marion was an artist and Jenette was the housekeeper for them both. They lived very closely in a certain little flat, but had few acquaintances in the city, and the addition of Uncle Tanner to their family gave them an air of comfortable respectability which was very gratifying. For with his clear skin and snow-white hair and beard and scrupulously tidy appearance he was a credit to any one.

once Tanner Degan by advertising for light work and in a day or so received an answer.

"This looks like something of importance," he commented, breaking the seal in a little flutter. He was requested to call at the number given, between 9 and 10 a. m., on the day following, and the next morning after carefully blackening his shoes and brushing his clothes with scrupulous care, looking the genteel old gentleman to perfection, he sallied forth.
"I am pretty sure he will get, whatever it is," commented Marion, with some pride, as they watched at the window to see how he would hall the car.

"Ye-es—only he is so deaf! A position in that office building must be something pretty good," returned Jenette, "There he didn't de so badly after all," as Uncle Tanner triumphantly climbed, on the car, and was borne townward.

He returned in an hour or so and to all their questions gave the rather eves sive reply that the position offered was an agency—he could not explain any more fully until be had made an exam.

sive reply that the position offered was an agency—he could not explain any more fully until he had made an examination of the papers given him. And that was the last they heard of his position, although he spent the afternoon in studying various papers and pamphlets. Within a few days he inserted another advertisement to the effect that being a retired teacher he would give private in structions in the common branches, and to this notice the answers came more rapidly.

retired teacher he would give private instructions in the common branches, and to this notice the answers came more rapidly.

The first came in person and when Jenette told Uncle Tanner at the break fast table that he was wanted in the parlor she was nearly convulsed with laughter.

"It is a young man, and he is ton funny for any use!" abe exclaimed to Marion, "He was so scared he could hardly tell me who it was he wanted to see, and when I invited him to be seated he just stood there twirling his hat and grinning like a Cheshire cat. I'm going to see if he has sat down yet." And she tiptoed to the parlor door.

"No—there he stands, further over by the bookcase than ever, just like he wanted to lose himself in the corner! He hardly speaks above a whisper, and uncle is so deaf—well, it's fun."

The young man soon departed, and Uncle Tanner came out smiling. The following evening was the time appointed for the instructions to begin, and promptly on time the student rang the bell.

Jenette—who, by the way, was considered quite handsome and dashing—answered his ring, and unshered him into the arlor where Marion was seated.

The poor fellow was frightened out of his wits, and immediately sidled up to the bookcase, ignoring Jenette's polite in the corner of who was frightened out of his wits, and immediately sidled up to the bookcase, ignoring Jenette's polite in the corner of who was frightened out of his wits, and immediately sidled up to the bookcase, ignoring Jenette's polite in the corner of whom and immediately sidled up to the bookcase, ignoring Jenette's polite in the corner of his marrow escape as a villian, but wondered why the ladies suddenly became of the corner of his marrow escape as a villian, but wondered why the ladies suddenly became of the corner of his marrow escape as a villian, but wondered why the ladies suddenly became of the corner of his marrow escape as a villian, but wondered why the ladies suddenly became of the corner of his marrow escape as a villian, but wondered why the ladies suddenl

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The poor fellow was frightened out of his wits, and immediately sidled up to the bookcase ignoring Jenette's polite invitation to be seated, to give her his hat, and so on. He seemed much disconcerted by Marion's presence, and looked wistfully toward the bookcase until Uncle Tanner appeared and told him to come into the back parlor. Then he whirled around in the most peculiar manner, and literally slid out of the door, leaving Jenette and Marion in a spasm of suppressed laughter.

In the course of a few minutes Marion cut a clipping from the evening paper and took her scrap-book from the top shelf of the bookcase, where it was standing on end, with the leaves slightly parted. She sat down at the table to paste in the clipping, when a folded paper fell out from among its leaves. Marion took it up.

"Why, what is this?" she cried. "Certificate of shares—No.? 999! Shareholder Rosa Schährk! Well, and who is Rosa Schahrk, pary? And how does this come to be here?"

"We know nobody of that name," said Jenette, and they looked at one another in mystified surprise, while Marion unfolded the paper. An imposing official-looking red seal and a completely filled form of legal appearance was displayed to her astonished gaze, and they both began to be frightened.

"Well, I declare! It is the same as \$200 to Rosa whatever-her-name—two share, at \$100 each. Jenette, there is something back of this."

"Somebody has stolen it and slipped it in here to get rid of it, or some thing of that sort," returned Jenette, and for the next ten minutes the two suggested and rejected the possibility of the different ones of their limited acquaintance as being the guilty party. They could hardly wait for Uncle Tanner to get through with his pupil so as to tell him

The paper should be touched to be prosession? I'm going to burn it up!" Marion was inclined to be hysterical.

"No, I wouldn't de that. Maybe he hear t tilled her, you know. See, its means to fill out these blanks as though she had transferred the shares to him. Wheever would think that stupid-looking fellow could be capable of such rascality. That poor girl might suffer for want of her money—we don't know. You oughst to give it to the proper suthorities."

pleas.
At this rate the conference will last two mouths. Every body from America is having a good time, and nobody wants the time shortened.

cyclin advice.

If the result of the street the segment of the result of the street the segment of the street of the stree

ing evening classes, was impressed with the air of mystery pervading the pretty flat the next morning. They had break-fast, and Marion was prepared to go down town. place also had a complete counterfeiting outsit, including a die for 25 cent pieces. The counterfeiters were held in \$1,000 has each for a hearing to morrow. down town.

"What's the matter, girls?" he asked, looking mildly over his spectacles at the perturbed faces of his nieces.

"Nothing, uncle—nothing at all," was Marion's hasty answer. "I have an errand down town early—that's all." HER PUZZLING QUERY Tam sorry you must go so early.

want to go down itim morning and
would like to have you go with me

would like to have said he.

"I must go right away—I will go with you next time," said Marion unessly.

But when she arrived at the office where her friend was employed she learned he was out of town, having been called by telegram the evening before to his Little Family Misunderstanding That Was Solved After Two Weeks of Heart-When Bruce's mother-in-law, good so

Burling.

When Bruce's mother-in-law, good soul, came to live with him, from the pastoral mother's sick-bod, as she was very dam, gerously ill.

Marion was desperate. For a brief moment she considered the advisability of confiding in her friend's employer, but, as that gentleman was brusque and busy, she quickly gave up all such intentions. The danger of its being found in her possession had doubled in her estimation. If she only knew the address of the company that had issued the paper! At last she concluded to surrender it to a policeman, who looked unusually lenient.

But the moment he looked at the paper he looked at her sharply, then was so long examining it that a curious crowd had gathered about him before he looked up again.

"An' la it your n'.

"I - found it in my scrap-book," returned Marion forgot that he was Uncle Tanner.

"Why, child!" he exclaimed, "what does this mean?"

"The certificate your pupil stole and slipped in my scrap-book."

"Hey?" demanded Uncle Tanner, presenting his ear, and the crowd laughed while Marion repeated her words in a sobbing shout. "It appears like this Chicago wind affects my hearing terriliby," said Uncle Tanner, presenting his ear, and the crowd laughed while Marion repeated her words in a sobbing shout. "It appears like this Chicago wind affects my hearing terriliby," said Uncle Tanner, presenting his ear, and the crowd laughed while Marion repeated her words in a sobbing shout. "It appears like this Chicago wind affects my hearing terriliby," said Uncle Tanner, applogetically. "Would you please let mo see it?" he asked the policeman.

That worthy grudgingly held it to.

bly," said Uncle Tanner, apologetically.
"Would you please let me see it?" he
asked the policeman.

That worthy grudgingly held it towards him, unfolded, and the crowd
pressed up to get a closer view of the
red seal, while the old gentleman adjusted his spectacles.
"Why, that's mine!" exclaimed Uncle
Tanner.
"Yours? Why, Uncle Tanner, how
could that be?" There was a troubled
reproach in Marion's voice. The mystery
was deepening.
"I got it the other morning of the
young man in the office. Do you not see sented to her. On the contrary, she ex-

Name any bird or fish in its season that is not to be found in my larder, gentlemen, and your dinner won't cost you a cent." the late Landlord Taft was wont to say to his guests at Point Shir ley, near Boston. It was a bold challenge, but the guests always paid for their dinners. THE BEHRING SEA CASE.

LONDON, April 8.—The argument before the Behring Sea Arbitration was finished yesterday morning.

The British counsel seem to think that they will gain their point with regard to the introduction of the supplementary report.

The Argument as to the Suppler

they will gain their point with regard to the introduction of the supplementary report.

The arbitrators then adjourned until Wednesday next. There will be a private meeting on Tuesday.

Fen Picture of the Court.

The daily meeting of the Behring Sea Commission is becoming one of the show sights of Paris, says a cable to the New York World. Casual visitors strive with Americans and Britons for tickets of admission. More than two-thirds of the visitors are women, and the showing of toilets is in the nature of an international contest of taste, in which the Americans easily hold their own against the English and the French.

The small hall, filled with warm colors—red, purple and gold—and with profuse decorations, heightened by mirrors, is divided into halves by crimson cords, separating the commission officials from the visitors who come to sit in casual judgment upon the forensic efforts of the great men behind those ropes. At the end of the hall where the seven arbitrators sit upon a dias are six windows. All the rest of the place is in semi-darkness. So the windows serve much the same purpose as footlights.

The hall fills slowly up to 11 o'clock.

A Hint to Housekeepers O'Donahoe Bros.' Carpets and Housefurnishings

for Spring are now forward and complete

In styles, the carpets of this year are very superior to anything every shown, some marked improvements being noticeable in Union and

Our Brussels are as usual away up in style and away down in price. All the latest colorings and designs for rooms, halls, etc., and stairs to match. We start a good Brussels at 85c.

Hemp carpets are here in great variety from 8c.

Lovely Curtains, Rugs, Draperies, Window Shades, Rugs, Mats, Art quares, Window Poles, Brass goods, etc., among which will be found some empting bargains.

Window Poles complete 25c. each. Window Shades, Roller and all 50c. When you want a good carpet sweeper, try the celebrated Bissell at

O'Donahoe Bros.

Telephone 109.

MADE BOGUS PENNIES

N OLD LADY'S TRIUMPHANT REDUC-TIQ AD ABSURDUM.

An Incident That Well Defines the Differ-

ence Between City and Rural Life-A

"Certainly," acquiesced Bruce.
With a jerk of her wrist, the old lady

With a jerk cit for wrist, the old hay let the water spurt forth.

"Now it's come, sin't it" she said.

"It surely has," responded Bruce.

Another jerk, and the water was stopped; another, and it rushed out again; then off and on, with quick jerks, a half-dozen

He Set a Good Table.

THE

Comfort

Washday

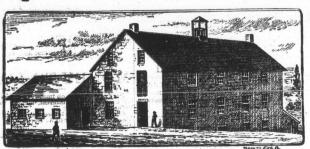
To Rent.

CUNLIGHT

SOAP

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Lyn Woollen Mills



Have a good stock of genuine all-wool Yarn and Cloth, will be prepared to sell the same at moderate prices, and will as all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER

GRAND CENTRAL BAZAAR

Opposite the Central Hotel.

The Largest Emporium in Brockville.

Combining the Bradford Warehouse, Crystal Hall and the Fair Comprising all the advantages of The Grange System

THE PURCHASING POWER OF CASH.

to the Farmers' Interest.

DRYGOODS—A FEW SAMPLE PRICES

THE FAIR-GREAT REDUCTION SALE.

ARRIVALS THIS WEEK

A splendid assortment of Silverware, consisting of Table and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Napkin Rings, Pickle Forks, Pepper and Salt Shakers, which we offer at \(\frac{1}{2} \) of the price asked by the jewellers for the same quality. We guarantee our GROCERIES will average 10 per cent less than trade prices. breathlessly.

"Of course," responded Bruce, wonderingly: "what of it?"

"What of it!" echoed the old lady, at the top of her voice—"what of it! Do you mean to tell me water can travel eight miles as quick as that?"—Harper's Bazar.

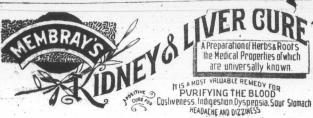
A FEW SAMPLE PRICES:

Splendid Japan Tea equal to any 50c......for 35c a pound

A bill with the amount of each purchase will be given and when the sum of these purchases amounts to \$25 a beautiful Tea Set or Bedroom Set. or the equivalent value in any other article selected, will be presented to the owner of the bills. In addition if your purchase amounts to \$40 we will pay railroad fare-return tickets-to any of our country customers.

IF YOU WANT 100 CENTS FOR A DOLLAR CALL ON

A. BIGG & CO. P. S.—Three more Clerks wanted.



GUARANTEED PURE AND TO CONTAIN NO INJURIOUS CHEMICALS