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We are prepared to saw all kinds of DIMENSION LUMBER

from our own logs or rom timber brought in Ripping, Planing, Matching, Band Saw ing, Turning Newel Posts, Mouldings all patterns, Heavy Scroll Work, &c. Also, Doors, Sashes, and Frames.

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S. Y. BULLIS.

The Old Shop A New Prop'r



LATE OF ELGIN Having moved to Athens and bought out the Barber business lately carried on by C. G. Wing, and engaged Mr. Tullis of Perth, a first-class Barber, I am now prepared to do first-class work. The place—

Old P.O. Building

Next H.H. Arnold's

WHY DON'T YOU USE A FOUNTAIN PEN?

THEY SAVE TIME AND TEMPER.

We Handle the Celebrated

LAMPHAM'S RIVAL.

will not flood or drop ink

JUST AS GOOD, but get the best-

LAPHAM'S RIVAL-

THE COPP CLARK CO., LTD., Toront



HOWLEY, HAVILAND & Co.

FISHERS -EV'RY MONTH!

DUNN'S POWDER



RARE FIND WAS THIS.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

dier Scholar.

A life size portrait of Major John Andre, painted by himself, is something that any collector, of Americana would value highly. There is one in New York, probably the only one in existence, and it is the property of J. W. Bouton. The commercial value which Mr. Bouton places upon it is \$1500, says. The New York Herald, from which this article and engraving are taken.

The prize was rescued from the oblivion of a second hand shop in London last August, where its value was not suspected by the musty old man who presided over the destinies of an equally masty old ships. Quite by accident Mr. Bouton stumbled across this evidence of Major Andre was restatility.

Andre was a remarkable man. Too many Americans know him only as the leading actor in one unfortunate incident. In addition to being a soldier he was a scholar. It is known that he also wielded a fluent pen (being held in his day). His wit was keen, his sature dietate but pointed, and his command of expression was in accord with his other talents. His satirical poem. The Cow Chase, un which General Gates was impaled upon the shafts of his wit, is still remembered.

In a little book written by Joshun Hett Smith called "Sume Causes Which Led to the Death of Major Andre," very few copies of which are now in existence, where appears a portrait of Andre, engraved from a ministure painted by Sand Mays on the lockout for rare be search and works of art, Mr. Bouton was now in gabout among the second-hand showing about among the second-hand shows of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of London last summer, when he chanwell and the content of the content of



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE, PENTED BY

across the Ainting of Andre. It was in a quiver the property of the Strand, just such a pice, are off the Strand, just such a pice, as off the Strand, just mid whese he wrote "The Old Curiosity Shep."

After picking up several old books Mr. Bouton's eye fell upon the painting. He was at once attracted to it by the excellence of its technique The lead was finely drawn, and the coloring admirable, it was in an old gilt frame, which was tumbling to pieces. Printed at the lop was the legend, "Major John Andre, I'm. Mr. Bouton moved it into as strong a light as the dingy little shop afforded, and removed the dust and colored, and removed the dust and colored, lower in the lower right hand corner, and including the could not suppress a whiste of astonishment when he discovered the asignature of the man whose handsome features, painted 123 years ago, looked out from the canvas in such a lifelike, maaner, Mr. Bouton was connoisseur enough to realize the value of his unexpected discovery. The shopkeeper didn't. I'd doubt if he even knew who Andrew and the value of his unexpected in the sending for his purchase and getting, it into his own, possession, lest the old man might change his mind. In his excitement he failed to make any inquiries as to where the painting came from.

He now realizes what an unfortunder to versight this was, and since his return from Europe has written to the property of the little shop with a request to know how the picture came into his own, possession, and for any additional facts which may serve to throw any light upon its history.

I saw the painting the other day, and found it to be in very good condition. The old gilt frame has been retained head of an old woman by Rembrand.

The signature is somewhat obscure, which may serve to throw any light of any old woman by Rembrand.

The signature is somewhat obscure which and some head of an old woman by Rembrand.

The signature is somewhat obscure to the young soldier, who, six years after the pound soldier, who, six years after the pound soldie

I questioned Mr. Bouton as to its probable authenticity.

"Of course there is no positive proof," he replied, "but I can see no excuse for a false signature. Why should there be? It isn't as though Andre were a painter with a great reputation. While he was undoubtedly a clever artist, he isnot known by his brush. The very fact of the price which I paid for it would preclude the possibility of such a thing. Nor can I believe it to be a hoax. In the meantime the history of the picture—where it has been for all these years, who owned it, how it finally drifted to a second-hand shop—would make most interesting reading. But until its present owner hears from London all that must be shrouded in mystery, Indeed, it is extremely doubtful if the mystery will ever be cleared up.

FIRST ACTIONS SECTIONS 1.00

Section of the control of the control

in games and music. Everyone went home well pleased with the entertainment.—Miss Maud Crawford, Athens,

canvassing the farmers in behalf of the Massey-Harris Co., Toronto. He se-cured a large order of Mr. John Mor-

and we will complete protein the protei

tire lot," said Harou promise not to sell any more in this county, and I'll buy them."

A bargain was struck. The peddler walked off, laughing in his sleeve over the fine sale, and Harold hurried with his purchase to his sister. Their finging hope and energies became again

An Ideal Cosmette Box,
A dear old Qualite: halfy who
seled what gave her such a lovely of
plexion and what cosmetic she is
replied sweetly: "I use for the
truth; for the voice, prayer; for
cyes, pity; for the hauds, charity,
the figure, uprightness, and for
Leart, love."

New Wonders in Straw.

Within the last few years many experiments have been made in regard to the dyeing, bleeching and general manipulation of straw. Woot and his soft and pilable substances the there are a substance to the substances the there are to such shades as subsectable pleasures of the market; but straw hot non-absorbers, was quite another substance hard, resisting, was quite another substance of the market; but straw to on-absorbers, was quite another substance on a substance hard, resisting, Now, however, certain secrets have been mastered, and the knowledge has created an innovation in stone and the substance of th

matter of baskets and borncomeres, paper racks, and, baby hampers.

The Best Floor Polish,
Kerosene is the best thing for making your hardwood or stained floors look bright and glossy. The color disappears quite rapidly if the window is opened for a short time, and any disagreeableness in the handling is obvisted by having a mop with a long handle just for this nursons.

Windsor Fire Flends.

Windsor, N.S., Oct. 23.—A warrant to search the house of John McIntyre, in juil at Kentville on the charge of firing his house, was issued to-uty, others took possession of the house and made a thorough inspection of the rooms and their contents. When sufficient evidence was found to establish that the house was set on fire intentionally. Every room upstairs bore marks of small lires, which had partly-burned basebourds, hedding, boxes, etc.

wrong End Up.

Two Irishmen recently were prossing Marlinstown bog, on their way to the market, when one of them, Mick, slipped and fell into a bog hole.

Pat, his mate, immediately ran to the increst farmhouse, and, meeting the farmer, asked for the losn of a spade.

"What do yer want the spade for?" asked the farmer, asked for the bog," said Pat, "and I want to dig him out."

"How far has he sunk?" queried the farmer. "How far has he sunk?" queried the farmer.
"Up to his ankles," said Pat,
"Begone," said the farmer; "sure, he can alsy walk out."
"Begorra," said Pat, "he can't, for he's in head first!"—Answers.

Accurately Stated.



EMPTYING A TRUCK.

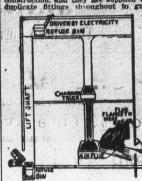
EMPTYING A TRUUK.

fire. It falls into other bins which move on railway lines at sight angles to those on the tipping platform, and each of these lower lines of salls runs over the top of a furnace. The lower rail bins, too, are divided into five compartments, for a bin fall of refuse at seism at under certain a bin suit of refuse at a time is more than a steady-going fire should be called upon to swallow.

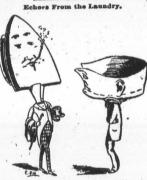
One-fifth of a bin is all that a furnace wants at a time, and when the proper time comes the bin shides to its proper position over the shiding roof sips back, detaching the false bottom of the lower bin as it does so, and one-fifth of the bin's contests fall into the back of the fire. The back of the fire is the proper place for it, so that it may be dried and sweet by the furnace blast before it comes into contact with the flame.

So faf we have followed the refuse to the furnace. Here it becomes converted into clinkers, and in this form serves the State in an honorable capacity on country roads. But in the course of conversation into clinker it gives out heat which generates steam power, to be





PLAN SHOWING THE PROCESS,



"Get on to me," said the Flat-iron,
"I'm dead hot."
"Oh, come off," returned the Collar,
"I feel all done up to-day."

Reflections of a Bachelor.

The men that look haughtiest and most defiant when some women get on a smoking car are the same ones that daren't light a cigar on the front porch at home.

Marriage is the one ideal of the young girl, and the one idea of a widow.

Every woman believes that when she meets her husband in heaven he will fall down at her feet and thank her for it. The man who hates a crowd is generally the one who marries the woman with the twin habit.

If a man agrees with a woman st thinks he is uninteresting, and if