# Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Hear nd Kidneys in Bad Condition tored by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Restored by Hood's Sarasparille. "I was rety much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bed condition. In fact, it seemed as though svery organ was out of order. I fait that something must be done and my brother svery organ was out of order. It stit that something must be done and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I feit that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." MES. SUMMER-VILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier Sold by all druggists. \$1, six for \$5. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, z

I. O. F.

Court. Gien Buell. No. 878. Independen Order of Forestors, meets in Bingo Hall, Gien Buell, on 2nd and 4th Friday in each month, at 7.99. Visitors always welcome W. J. ANDERSON, C. R. C. J. GILROY, R. S.

Farm for Sale or to Let

Lot 5, in 9th concession of Yonge, in County of Leeds, containing about '250 acres, about 1' miles from Athena; good dwelling house, barn and outbuildings; desirable farm and conven-ent to school; church, cheese factory and post-office. Apply to J. Albert Page, Barrier, etc., Brockville,

Yorkshires-Shropshires FOR SERVICE-

zistered boar. Oak Lodge Peer 2nd bred by J. E. Brethour, Burford, Ont., l by Charles 1st (imported). Choice re ram lambs for sale. F. B. BLANCHER. Addison Nov. 1st.

Great Offer By special arrangement with the Mon treal Herald, one of the leading daily newspapers of Canada, we make the following offer for a short time.... For \$2.00

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alone is a valuable paper, containin in addition to the regular news, a larg amount of choice literary matter. Send in your subscription at once to the

ATHENS REPORTER, Athens

CANADIAN RY.

Round trip tickets will be sold betw stations East of Port Arthur as under : Christmas Holidays.

Ultristinas noticays. At One Way First-class Fare December 24th, 5th and 3th. Good to return until Decem or 7th. 1898. At One Way First-class Fare and One Third. becomber 23rd, 24th, and 25th. Good to re-urn until December 28th, 1898.

New Year Holidays. ne Way First-class Fare December 31st, id Jan. 1st and 2nd 1899. Good to return fan. 3rd, 1899. Ine Way First-class Fare and One Third, ber 30th and 31st, 1888 and January 1st. Good to return until January 4th 1890.

School Vacations. At One Way First-class Fare and One Third from Dec. 10th to 31st, 1898, Good to return atil January 18th 1869. NGE OF TIME

SWEET THANKSGIVIN MUSIC. d th' chipper blu pril's sunlight glean rite hard t' be entre I've tried Twe tried rise hard t be entited When paid sopraners acreame Twe lowed my gain t tots me o T church on Sunday morn An heard th' orgin toot it out Es loud es Gabr'l's horn, An it was musio, tew, J'll own, But, 's I told Mary Ann, I'd ruther hear a turkey hen A-sizsifin in th' pan!

A-sizälin in the pant Time wus whene'er a fiddle squeaked B' livelylike an sweet, "Wwus hard t' keep from keepin time With may cowhided feet. It sounds good now, an I kin rasp A tune of two m'self. But dancie is a thing long sence Laid by upon th' shelf. But I kin eat es well es when T do it I began-That's why th' turkey hen sounds good A-sizglin in th' pani

Thanksgivin, when I'm putterin Thanksgivin, when I'm puttern router A-doin of odd jobs For Mary Ann an stuffin in T stove limb wood an cobs-Don't tell me then a man should try His appetite t' gov'n With that air juicy female bird A-cookin in th' oven. For there is things of early be did Ez well ez them ez can-I feel that when that turkey hen 'S a-sizzlin in th' pan!

Then spout about yer spring

notes, An with yew I'll agree-Yass, I'll enthuse an sing bass on "M' Country. Tis of Thee!" Yew pay th' fare, I'll go an hear That Paddyresky play. When Patty'll fetch her top n squeal. I'll stomp an yell "Hoeray!" But, arter all, th' sweetest note Fes me till lifo's last span Will come from a plump turkey hen A-sizslin in th' pan! —Up to Date

-Up to Date. Punctures.

Punctures. Our enemies point out our faults, else we might never improve sufficiently to re-tain our friends. Had there never been a yowling feline we never should have known the priceless worth of a caties night. We are never altogether miserable so long as we can-dream of something that would make us altogether happy. As a rule the man who doesn't like a pun ob-jects to it on the ground that 'we con-demn what we do not comprehend.'' A bird that can sing and won't sing is a whole lot kinder than the young woman next doör who can't sing, but will sing. We like the man who thinks the weath-er is going to clear up better shan we do the one who is sure it has set in for a long.

er is going to clear up better than we do the one who is sure it has set in for a long,

rainy spell. Speaking of the fetching billet doux of olden times, we are reminded that the times, we are reminded that the a policeman makes his billy do some fetching things.-L. A. W. Bul

Knew Her Power. "Kathleen, my husband was dissatisfied "Your husband dasent say that "Your husband dasent say that Browning-King's Monthly. sent say that to me His Verdict. In selecting a jury in a Billville court, here a nurder case was under considera An selecting a jury in a Effivite court, where a nurder case was under considera-tion, a havyer asked a hardy mountaineer: "Do you believe in capital punishment?" "Well," replied the mountaineer, "I'm so dead ag'in' capital that I most inginrul-ly hangs the fellers that owns it wharever I sees 'em !"—Atlanta Constitution. HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE. Little Story That Conveys a Very Impressive Moral.

A Little Story That Conveys a Very Impressive Moral. An energetic business man whose dainty establishment is in the Colonial Arcade recently made an arrangement with a photographer to take some pictures of his store front. When the artist arrived with his camera, it was found that in order to get the best point of view the elevator would have to be utilized. The photog-rapher would get aboard, the car would be run half way to the second floor, and then the picture would be made. It hap-pened, however, that at the precise mo-ment when he was wanted the elevator boy was gone.



The hunters who went out into the younds as related in last chapter were better of participe, which were served up in "Billyd" best style and were heart were before, and the Abbit Hunter was into a de the lake, where a good runway was found. The others was for an the morning of the last of the party were placed on the hills in the Scriber of the boys burnished but the vicinity, and the Agent started the dogs down in a swamp near by "gigance. Everthing was projition. All arrangemuts had been made but related on the hills in the Scriber of the states and the camp was projitions and the Scriber of the states and the states of the symp in the direction of the sound of the soun

### THE BUTCHER HAD THE BUCK FEVER.

hills and was sweet music to the ears from the sight of hunter. He fired plead for life and sympathy. For The burdeners arise aris

for three years in succession, each bearing the hring, came down to the hight, their and the account for his shore of the lake some distance below failure to bring down his game, and before eight o'clock in the morning. The Fisher-boy had taken up a to where the boat had been left and touch of "buck fever" which totally. The Fisher-boy had taken up a position where he commanded a little took him over to the other shore and position where he does may and as he had got some what warm in rowing up the lake and walking to his runway, he ground where the deer was last seen. A pool of blood was found on the lake and walking to his runway, he ground where the deer had stood, the held raised his gun and track his back was bally wounded. The Agent follows that he had raised his gun and this back was bally wounded. The Agent follows that he had raised his gun and trace, but was obliged to give up the search and go back, satisfied in his own mind that the deer was too badly within less than one hundred feet of hum They stood and gazed at each other for a few moments and the hunter was in fear that before hunter was in fear that before hunter was in fear that before he hand the hunter hand the hunter was in fear that before he hand the hunter hand he hunter was in fear that before he hunter was in fear that before he hunter hand he hand he hand hand he hunter hand he h

A WHALE'S REVENCE FOR THE HAR POONING OF HER CALF. in Her Mad Fury She Succeeded In Killing Six Men and Injuring Fifty More and Splintering Fifty Fishing

It's a

red devilfish A widely known and feared devilfash has its headquarters in the northern Pacific, mostly along the American coast, especially affecting the gulf of California. This huge creature is a mammal, one of the great whale fam-ily, really a rorqual of medium size as moderate yield of oil. Only the elit the Yankee whalemen, dexteror daring as are all the tribe, can get "to windward" of the di-ounting giants whom they a such fluent and frequent flow eague profanity. It is a peculiar characteristic of maimal that it seems ever on the alea-sacreely exposing for one moment its broad back above the sea surface when rising to spout and generally traveling. A widely known and feat

broad back above the sea strince when a rising to spont and generally traveling, unlike all its congeners, not upon, but a few feet below, the water. For this reason, and in this fishery alone, the whalers arm themselves with iron shafted harpoons, in order to strike with greater force and certainty of direction whole a some distance beneath the sur-

greater force and extainty of direction a whale some distance beneath the sur-face. A standing order, too, among them is never by any chance to injure a calf while the mother lives, since such an act exposes all and sundry near the spot to imminent and violent death. Neglect of this most necessary precan-tion, or more probably accident, once brought about a calamity that befell a fleet of 18 American whaleships which had been engaged in the "bowhead" fishery among the ice floes of the Arctie Pacific. In order to waste no time they came south when winter set in, and by common consent rendezvoused in Mar-garita bay, Lower California, for a month or two's "devil fishing."

The whales were exceedingly abun-dant that season, and all the ships were dant that season, and an the sings were soon busy with as much blubber as they could manage. The ease with which the whales were being obtained, however, ass and for-Whates were being other and the sense and for-getfulness of the fact that the whale never changes its habits. One bright morning, about three weeks after the opening of the season, the whole flotilla of 52 boats, four from each ship, had een lowered and were making thei way as rapidly as possible to the outly-ing parts of the great bay, keeping a bright lookout for "fish." Spreading out fanwise, they were get-

ting more and more scattered, wh about near the center of the fleet son one suddenly "struck" and got fast to a fish, but hardly had the intimation been nen, but hardly had the iniimation been given when something very like panic seized upon the crowd. In a moment or two the reason was apparent. From some cause, never definitely known, a harpooner had in striking a large cow whale transfixed her calf at her side with his harpoon, killing it immediate-ly.

The mother, having quietly satisfied The mother, having quiety satisfies herself  $t_{ij}$  at her offspring was really dead, turned upon her aggressors like a veritable demon of destruction, and while carefully avoiding exposure of her body to attack simply spread devasta-tion among the flotilla. Whenever she rose to the surface, it was but for a secrose to the surface, it was but out to the biss ond, to emit an expiration like the biss of a lifting safety valve and almost al-ways to destroy a boat or complete the destruction of one already hopelessly Every blow was dealt with an ac lamaged.

Every blow was dealt with an ac-ouracy and appearance of premeditation that filled the superstitions Portuguese, who formed a good half of the crows, with dismay—the more so that many of them could only guess at the original cause of what was really going on. The speed of the monster was so great that her almost simultaneous appearances at points widely separated made her seem phionitons, and as she gave no chance ubiquitous, and as she gave no chance whatever for a blow it certainly looked

whatever for a blow it certainly loads as if all the boats would be destroyed scriatam. Not content with dealing one tremendous blow at a boat and reducing it as once to a bundle of loose boards, she renewed her attentions again and



Oh, Filipino, prithee why Are you so unenlightened That many fain would pass you by? You leave us sorely frightened.

Immunity why should you claim From verbal necromancy? With "F" why should you spell you "P-h" is much more fancy.

Your mode of dressing brings despain You fill our minds with leathing When your rude graces we compare With golf and football clothing.

If you would have as your deserts. In fame a high position, Why don't you make yourselves a shirts And buy more ammunition?

But, as things are, you stand afar. The facts, you cannot twist 'em.. 'Tis plain your curious ways would jar Our pl. cid social system. —Washington Star.

SAVED THE OLD SERVANT.

Pretty Story of Queen Emma of the Netherlands.

would Manage Well. Philanthropist--What would you do. with a nickel if I gave you one? Treadway Tatters (sarcastically)--Git a new cost, mister, an some supper an a night's lodgin an breakfast an dinner to-morror morrer. Philanthropist—Here, take this quarter and support yourself the rest of your life! —New York Truth.

Ere Anthony Hope sot a worldwide fame By producing his "Zenda" novel He feared that to failure was doomed his aim, And he oft in despair would grovel. .

To his wit, for he said, said he, "There A'n't any Hope, there A'n't any Hope. There A'n't any Hope for mel'' —Ally Sloper.

A False Front. "Alice fell in love with Claude because e was so pensive and thoughtful." "Well?"

Kccp one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your

Shall we send you a book on this subject, free?

ur Medical Departme

If you have any complaint what

Address, DR. J. C. AYFR,

Would Manage Well.

A Punmaking Novelist.

lungs if you cough.

"Well?" "Then she broke the engagement be-cause she found out that when he looked that way he wasn't thinking at all."—Detroit Free Press.

It's Sardines Now It's Sardines Now. Oh! Do the zephyrs still blow free, And is there mought to pay? Shines out the san untaxed for me, No stamp upon each ray? I'd like to know, because I fear Out constants with back

Old Capital's wild hust; For only now with woe I hear They've formed a sardine trust. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Me's Too Busy Making Out Bills.

Me's Too Busy Making Out Hills. Rural Aunt-And what do you work at When you are at home? City Norhew (on a vacation)---Why, I attend school. I'm studying for a doctor. Rural Aunt-Do tell! Ain't the doctor able to do his own studying?---Chicago News.

Wall of a Commuter. The man who when the train is slowing up inside the station Striker a boud, explosive match as he piece from his seat

at upon due inves-Will

The Why of It.

This Day of Germs.

A Modern Perplexity.

"The hero comes!" arose the cry. With loud and general acclaim. "What was he in," one paused to sigh. "A battle or a football game?"

An Indication.

Hail and Farewell.

mmm

Doctor

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypo-phosphites. We are willing

phosphites. We are we to trust in his answer.

Knows

apolis Journal.

Your

-Chicago Post.

-Chicage Record

tigation To be fighting an abominably smelling -Chicago Tribune.

The Resources of the Language. Spacerate-What brought you to the onclusion that reporting wasn't a woma lost \$50 000 on

the Netherlands. King Willem III of the Netherlands, the father of the young Queen Wilhelmina, married a second time when he was well advanced in life, and in order to pleage bis aniable young wife purchased a very beautiful service of Serres porcelaim for ordinary use in the palace. As it was costly, he wished to have its preserved and accordingly gave orders preserved and accordingly gave order that any servant who should break or in The served who should break or in-jure one of the pleces might expect imme-diate dismissal. One day a servant went to the young queen greatly distressed. He had broken one of the delicate teacups. He had be in the king's service for many year was heartbroken over what seen the prospect of being dismissed t The queen tried to comfort his gesting that the cup could be m it was a clean break and the tr could be put together with cemen servant shock his head and remark his majosty had a sharp eye and w certain to detect the crack in the once.

ce. The queen told him to mend it a The queen told min be careful to serve to cup to her that afternoon in the king's presence at teatime. The servent followed her directions and with trembling he filled it with tea and carved has comen turned.

nice is with a second s

of your precious Sevres ou discharge me at once. I d remain in your service." The arbitrary old king was

The arbitrary old king was affress her denuare manner, and considered in accident a very good joke. The poor serv-ant, standing behind the tray, cast a grate-ful look in the direction of the queen who had protected him. He remained in the service of the king, who never learned the truth about the broken cup. The consideration which Queen Emma displayed for the feelings of a servant was a proof of her kindness of heart. After the king's death she become regent during the minority of the young Queen Wil-helmina and won the confidence and sym-pathy of her Dutch subjects by her unfail-ing tact and amiability.—Youth's Com-panion.

Beginning on Monday, Dec. 12, 1898. Departures from Brockville :

N 5.45 a. m.-For Ottawa. Pembroke and 15 2.30 p. m. – For Montreal and Ottawa. 4.00 p. m. – For Perth, Toronto Ottawa.

#### Arrivals at Brockville

No 1.40 p. m. -From Ottawa, Perth (10) 1.50 p. m. From Ottawa, Perth and Montreal.
(9) 19.20 p. m. From Ottawa, Carleton Jet. and West, awa, Smith's Falls
(97) 10.50 p. m. From interfact and West.
(11) The Trans-continential train westbound will leave Carleton Jet. at 3.50 p. m., and eastbound at 1.16 p. m. at 1.16 p. m. For tickets, etc., write to or call on

GEO. E. MCGLADE, AGENT

### City Ticket and Telegraph Office

Corner King St. and Court House Avenue, Brockville, Ont.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS BY THE PRIN CIPAL LINES.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM RATES

FOR CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S

Going December 24th, 25th and 26th valid returning from destination not later than December 27th, 1898; also on Dec. 31st, January 1st and 2nd valid returning from destination later than January 3rd, 1899.

#### SINGLE FARE.

Going December 23rd, 24th and 25th valid returning from destination not later than December 28th, 1898 also on December 30th and 31st, and January 1st, valid returning from des-tination not later than Jan 4th 1899.

School vacations-To teach rs and pupils of schools and colleges on sur-render of standard form of school vacation certificate, signed by principupils of trip tickets will be t One Way First Class Fare and One at One way first Glass cure and One Third, gool going December 10th to 31st, inclusive, and valid for return Jeaving destination not later than January 18th, 1899 Above reduced rates apply between all stations in Canada to Detroit and Port Huron. Mich.; Suspension Bridge Niggara Falls, Black Rock and For tickets at above low rates and rticulars apply to G. T. FULFORD, City Passenger

Office : Fulford Block, next to Post Brockville, "She -7

photographer a data may be built only the sec-ond floor opening and was soon lost to sight. Presently the anxious photographer heard is coming back. Whish! It drop-ped toward the ground floor. But it didn's stop. It went right on into the cellar. The photographer caughts a hurried glimpse of a pale yet determined face, and then it

of a pale yet determined face, and then is was gone. The car stopped at the bottom with what the wardserille artist calls a boomp. A faw moments later, to the photog-rapher's relief, the merchant came up the stairs. He looked like a man who had met with a sudden shock. His collar had broken loose, and his coat was trying to olimb over his head. He held the remains of a mashed hat as he looked ruefully at saveral battered fingers.

several battered fingers. "Hello!" he said, and even his voice appeared to have been forced up several

tes. "Hello!" said the photographer. "I left the elevator down there," said

"I set sub sub state the photographer. "If see you did," said the photographer. "If you lean over and listen," said the merchant, "you can hear it chuckling." He straightened out his fingers with tender solicitude.

"I had an old axiom forcibly impressed ipon me," said the merchant. "Yes," said the photographer. "What

is it?" "Every man to his own calling," said the merchant. "Let somebody else run the elevators of this glorious nation. Hello! here comes that blamed boy now!" —Cleveland Piain Dealer.

The Open Sesame Explained. Softhead-I say, Cholly, why does a fel-lah have to wear a necktle that he ties himself, don't you know? Why cawn't a fellah wear a ready made necktle, don't you know? Mushbrain-Cawn't you see, me boy, how it is? It's the social test, don't you

know. "Any fellah can afford to buy any sort

"Any feinin can are sordid wealth "Ab, yes, but mere sordid wealth deem's count in society, me boy. It's bwains, culture, wefinement, don't you

Wants, clutter, we have a set of a with the necktie?" "What has that to do with the necktie?" "Can't you see? Society, me boy, ad-mits only those who have bwains enough to the their own neckte, don't you know." -New York Weekly.

FAIRYLAND.

## FARE AND ONE-THIRD.

FAIRYLAND. Tom need not travel to a star; The way is easy and not fur-An hour's walk, a mills from town. The herons of the old laycon tead you along the path: for sign Are arrowhead blossons, fruil and then, Beside the water; then the wood Takes you, but only by the blood Leeping, and by the sudden start, You know you ase if face to face. The greenwood bowers a sunny snee For song sparrow thilling, and below July's green lap is full of snow. Is dritted rich with white and pakh. Of bouncing bet from brink to brink: The haunted air recounds between With humming birds, obscurs and seen. Like barg; to ut stars that dart and float. With but a last fre to the threat. You shood leaged not nor shook you heart? Ah, well, I know no other charti

heart? Ah, well. I know no other chart! The path is for your feet as far As that which lessens to a star. -J. Russel! Taylor in Contury.

1.54

within less town one human diszed at each into the words and die and is carcass the hum tery stood and gazed at each into the party. The maxt day the huming grounds to the party. The next day the huming grounds to the party and fred. The hum tere was in fart that before the other that his grow would gather himself up and discharge the distance the atternyt, however, and the atternoon the halks at the bring at the last atternoon the heat the atternoon the halk at the store word. The books at the last of the last atternoon, they had the air and stated on the book range dot the heat are ranged to the heat range dot the heat are ranged to the heat range dot the heat are ranged to the heat range dot the heat are range dot the heat are ranged to the heat range dot the heat are ranged to the heat range dot the range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot the heat range dot theat heat

teak for supper. Several attempts had been made to steak for supper.

stear for supper. Several attempts had been made to secure a mess of fish, but all effor ta to capture any of the finny denizens of Lah.ne o-tah proved unavailing, as only one small bass was taken during the two weeks sojourn at the iake. That afternion's hunt was barren of results, and it was decided when arranging the hunt for the following day to hunt up at the north end of the lake and try to capture some game on the old runways of a year before. The Scribe was given a pestion on the eige of a little platean bills near the little pourt where he where he where his vision commanded a view

on. At last two boards at a point where it sloped very gradually. The crews had hardly leaped overboard to run their craft up high and dry when close behind them in the shallows foamed and rolled their relentless enemy, just too late to

reach them. Out of the large number of well equipped boats that left the ships that equipped boats that left the ships that morning only these two escaped undam-aged, and the loss of the season's work was irremediable. Over 50 men were badly injured, and six, one of whom was the unhappy origin of the whole trouble, were killed outright. The tri-umphant avenger of her alain offspring disappeared as eilently as she had car-ried on her deadly warfare, as far as could be known unhart, and with an economizated heard of experience that

accumulated hoard of experience that would if possible render her more of a "devil" to any unsuspecting whalemen who should hereafter have the misfor-tune to meet with and attack her than the already a second to be already. umplated hoard of experience

tune to meet with and attack her than she had proved herself to be already. Dejested and crippled, the fleet lost no time in getting away from the spot and fleeing north to San Francisco, there to refit for other and more profitable fish-ing grounds.—Cornhill Magazine.

An Objection.

An Objection. "If you pass your college examina-tions, I'll pay all your debts." "Why, uncle, do you want me to work for the benefit of my oreditors?"-Fliegende Blatter.

Prosperity. We are glad to hear so many Georgia editors saying in their bright columns that "the world's all right," for this means that subscriptions are coming in at a live-ly rate, and that all the wood is in for the winter.—Atlanta Constitution.

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines. The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of In Boston In Boston. Robin--I always kiss my wife when I leave the house in the morning. Dobbin--I've heard that some men will do almost anything as an excuse to get sway from home.--Boston Transcript. Scott's Emulsion

#### The Printer as Humorist.

The Printer as Humorist. Since the "new humor," says Thi Academy, shows a tendency to revert k what Mr. Andrew Lang calls the "old drivel," it is satisfactory to note that the printer, whom an American writer has justly described as the greatest humorisi of the age, continues to maintain his repu-tation.

of the age, continues to maintain his repu-tation. In an article in a London paper the ac-tion of "The Three Musketeers" was de-scribed as a fight between "fiends and demigods." The printer, with his cus-tomary felicity, changed "fiends" into "friends." Of course it may be objected that this particular joke is not new. There is an old story as to . death announcement in The Times being followed by the lino. "Flends will please accept of this intima-tion." And not long ago a well known baronet was stated in a fashionable col-umn to liave "gone shooting yesterday with a party of flends." The printer probably knew nothing of these antecedent witticisms, and his str% to of humor was done, so to speak, off his year bat.

Miss Scribble—A man lost \$50,000 on horse race, and I asked him how he felt. New York Journal. WHEN YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL

The Red Register That Was Pro-duced by the Old Boy. "We never speak as we pass by." Perhaps I'd better tell you why— It isn't strange, as you'll agree-We're not acquainted, don't you see? —L. A. W. Bulletin.

deced by the Old sor. Generally speaking, it would seem that the devil produced a certain "red regis-ter," in which the culprit signed his name with his own blood, receiving sixpence or with his own blood, receiving sixpence or some small coin in acknowledgment. Mr. Sinclair was much impressed by the poor payment which the evil one was able to offer. After relating the sad history of William Barton, "a warlook," selling himself to satan (in this case a temptation of 58. Anthony) for 15 shillings, which said compact brought Barton to the stake, Sin-olair gravely makes the following observa-tion: "Don't you know it's against the law to pour that water into the milk?" said "I'm only trying to drown the microbes, "I'm only trying to drown the microbes, sir," said the milkman, with a smile.— Yonkers Statesman.

clair gravely makes the following observa-tion: "There is one thing remarkable in this story, that he (the devil) bestowed so much money upon this warlock, which proved good and sufficient coin. "The seldom he is so liberal. But surely he would be more liberal. But surely he would be more liberal. But surely he would be more liberal if the Lord would suffer him to steal or make use of treasures hid in the ground or in the bottom of the sea. If this liberty were granted, he might deceive the most part of men and women in the world with his gifts." But, although the admission of signa-ture by the accused was sufficient for his temporal punishment and condemnation, it would seem that no verbal evidence of the tempter was believed to be adequate An Indication. "It seems funny to me to think of anot of Indians playing football." "Well, that little affair of the Pillager showed that the Injun is a pretty good kicker when he gots in earnest."—Indian anoils Journal

temporal punishment and condemnation, it would seem that no verbal evidence of the tempter was believed to be adequate for his ultimate damnation without pro-effort therefore was used by him to induce man or the written agreement. Every effort therefore was used by him to induce man or woman to eign it, and as soon as signed it was in general carried off for es-curity. Hence came strange stories of tricks played by intended victims to get their names erased, or even to carry off the register. Had not a certain cunning notary met the evil one by agreement that he might sign the bond, and then, sud-denly producing a bottle of holy water from his packet and dashing it into his adversary's face, succeeded in snatching the 'red register,' full of his neighbors' names, from the foul flend's hand? Then came a fearful pursuit over hill and dale. ''Give mom yregister!'' ''Nol You shan't have it!''till as last, breathless, the brave notary rushed into the village churchyard, where he was of course asf from pursuit. It is to be presumed that he was discreet enough to content himself with burning the fatal book without re-vealing its contonts.\_Cornhill Magasine. When money talks, what words, please. does it say? Only these briefly: "How d'ye do? Good day!"

Faith Healing and Fee Grabbing.

Some years ago I was attacked by an affection of the eye (a detachment of the retina), an aliment I believe incurable by medical science. I was persuaded to con-sult the Christian Scientists; which, out of curiosity. I consented to do. I wrote to

sult the Christian Scientists, which, out of curlosity, I consented to do. I wrote to a Mrs. Ward, then, I bolleve, "chief prophetess" of the sect in London. I wrote to her, making the following offer: "That in the event of a successful treatment she should receive £200 as re-muneration for her services; in the event of a nonsuccessful treatment the nominal fee of 2s. 6d."

fee of 2s. 6d." In answer she wrote that Christian Sol-ence did not labor for monoy, and declined uny offer. I wrote again, saying I would be prepared to give this sum (£290) to our chapter she wight many she prepared harity she might name, she ret only such remuneration as she the In answer she replied she "pro-guines a week."-London Truth

phosphites. We are winning to trust in his answer. For twenty-five years doo-tors have prescribed our Emulsion for paleness, weak-ness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss in fiesh. Its creamy olor and its pleasant taste make it es-pecially useful for thin and delicate children. No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTT'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century. . <u>Soc. and Stoo; all druggist</u>. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Tor humme