THE
Star Wardrobe
****
Is the Leading House in Brockville for
FASHIONABLE TAILORING,
Cutting will receive my personal attention
M. J. KEHOE.

THE ATHENS REPORTER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

A. PARISH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANTS.
W. G. PARISH,
LUMBER.
Special Value in Cedar Shingles.

VOL. VIII. NO 2. Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1892. $1.00 a year in advance. $1.25 if not paid within 6 months. B. Loverin, Proprietor.

GEO .G HUTCHESON & CO.
BROCKVILLE

Sealettes. We show a beautiful range of Sealettes this season in both Silk and Wool. By far the best value we have ever shown. Our mantle Department is noted for the superiority in fit and finish of all Garments turned out from it, all of which is offered for as little or less money than you will pay for inferior work elsewhere. Our mantles are all tailor made and finished. Our range of Quilted Satins, Italian Cloths, Sateens, etc. for linings, comprises everything shown, and extra good value. You cannot make a mistake in placing your order with us. Call and see the beautiful goods we can show you for a moderate price.

Blankets. Excellent stock of White Wool Bed Blankets, Warm Comfortables, Real Eider Down Comforters. This is the season to lay in such things and you ought to see our stock. Also Fancy Colored Blankets, Horse Blankets, Carriage Rugs, Railway Wraps, etc.

Hosiery. We carry a line of Hosiery second to none, in Ladies' and Children's Black Cashmere and Wool, also in men's Half-Hose. Fine line of Ribbed Knicker Hose for Children, double heels and knees.

Novelties In Fancy China Silks, Fancy Wool Dress Patterns, Chenille Curtains New Embroidered Chiffon, Fancy Drawn Linens.

Telephone 149. GEO. G HUTCHESON & CO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Myron A. Evertts,
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &C.,
OFFICE OVER A. PARISH AND SON'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, . . . ATHENS.

Dr. C. M. B. CORNELL,
BUELL STREET, . . BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. Stanley S. Cornell
MAIN STREET, . . . ATHENS
SPECIALTY DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Office Days:—the afternoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

J. F. Harte, M.D.,C.M.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER, Graduate Royal College (Queen's University.) Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Office: Main st., opposite Gamble House Athens. 23-32

J. P. Lamb, L.D.S.,
DENTIST. After more than 20 years experience Mr. Lamb is prepared to render the best services in both mechanical and surgical dentistry.

B. J. Saunders,
CIVIL ENGINEER, Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor. Engineer for Leeds Co. and Townships of Rear Yonge & Escott and Augusta. Office removed to Fulford block, cor. Main St. and Court House Avenue, Brockville.

The Gamble House,
ATHENS.
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention given to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.
23.1y FRED. PIERCE, Prop'r.

MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place a large sum of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply to
HUTCHESON & FISHER,
Barristers, &c., Brockville.

TURNER'S
Baking Powder
—IS—
Pure, Wholesome, & Always Reliable
IT IS A PURE
Cream Tartar
Baking Powder
And contains no Alum, Ammonia or other deleterious substance.
Price 25c. per lb. which is about half the price usually paid for other powders of equal quality. For sale only by
ALLAN TURNER & CO.
Chemists and Druggists
KING STREET, BROCKVILLE

CASH!
WANTED
40,000 DEACON
AND CALF SKINS
HIGHEST CASH PRICE AT THE BROCKVILLE TANNERY.
A. G. McCRADY SONS.

JOS. LANE,
Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store.
BROCKVILLE,
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town.
His Stock of Clocks, Jewellery, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every Department and
Will be Sold Right.
Repairing by Skilled Workmen our Specialty
Give us a call when wanting anything in our line.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to bring much any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, a income in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful in each district or county. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW, PLEASANT AND HONORABLE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

JANUARY, 1892

Remnant and Stock-taking Sale
COMMENCING
Tuesday Morning, the 5th Instant

We have about completed a general overhaul all through our immense assortment. They are all now laid out on tables, and marked down to about half price. Early buyers will, as usual, secure the best choice.

Resurrection of Remnants

Etc., Etc., Etc.

ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.

ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.

Remnant and Stock-taking Sale
JANUARY, 1892

NEW - GOODS
Just opened up
4,057 Yds.
latest designs
PRINTED CALICOES

Flannelettes—large assortment at sale prices.
Hundreds and hundreds of yards bargain prices in Feather Bed Tickings.
Large variety bargain prices Check Ginghams.
Table
h 2-yd. wide White Flannel Sheetings, and te Wool Blankets.

Feather Pillows
Geese Feathers by the pound.

By the celebrated
D. & A,
Corsets.
Every pair guaranteed

ROB'T WRIGHT and Co.

We are Convinced that
MOFFATT & SCOTT
GENERAL MERCHANTS
Addison and Rocksprings
PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR
BUTTER, EGGS, DEACON SKINS, MAPLE SYRUP AND SUGAR, ETC.,
AND SELL AT BOTTOM PRICES

Our Spring Goods
Have just arrived and for Quality, Quantity and Prices we defy competition. Our Prints, Ginghams, Shirtings, Cattonades, Gray Cottons, and Tweeds are very attractive and cheap, whilst our Wall Paper, Boots and Shoes, Ready Mixed Paints, Leads, Oils, Glass, Crockery, Etc., are far Superior in Quality than ever before shown.

OUR TEAS at 25c., 30c., 3[illegible] and 40c. per lb. are unequal[illegible] for flavor and for stren[illegible]

Remember we always give [illegible] many lbs. of SUGAR for [illegible] as any "House" in the Tra[illegible]

Ladies you should examine our stock of Fine Shoes, Slippers, All-Wool Cashmeres and Prints. Gents our Hats, Furnishings, Tweeds, and Kid Gloves are exactly what you want.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AND FITS GUARANTEED

Highest Market Price for Produce; 5 per cent off for Cash; small profits and quick returns
OUR MOTTO—
MOFFATT & SCOTT

THE
WESTERN CANADA
LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.
TORONTO
THE HON. GEORGE W. ALLAN, PRESIDENT
GEORGE GOODERHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT
Money to Lend
—ON—
Farm or City Property
FAVORABLE TERMS FOR REPAYMENT.
For particulars apply to Walter S. Lee, Esq., Managing Director, 70 Church St., Toronto, or to
SAXON WASHBURN,
ATHENS, ONT.

THE MOLSONS BANK
INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT 1855
CAPITAL $2 000,000 REST $1,075,000
BROCKVILLE BRANCH
A general Banking business transacted. Four Per Cent interest allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Drafts on Montreal and Toronto, New York and London, England, bought and sold at lowest rates. SAVINGS BANK department in connection.
A. B. BRODRICK, Manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1818.
Capital, all Paid-up $12,000,000
Reserve $6,000,000
Savings Bank Department pays Four per Cent Interest,
Compounded on 30th of June and 31st December in each year.
Sterling and other Exchanges on all parts of the world bought and sold.
BROCKVILLE BRANCH,
COURT HOUSE SQUARE
NEIL McLEAN MANAGER

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $200.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, give your all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, HIDDEN & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

A December Sale.

Many people when they hear the words "special sale" shrug their shoulders with incredulity.

Perhaps they are not to blame. The "great clearing sale regardless of prices" and the "selling under cost" business has been over-done.

Our Position is This:

The season has been unusually warm—too warm to create much of a demand for heavy goods, and we have a very large stock of this class of goods on hand. It will pay us better to make some sacrifice of profit than to carry them over; therefore, we are prepared to make generous reductions in all departments of winter goods.

We will commence this sale Saturday morning.

A Bit of Counsel.

Don't buy Flannels, Underwear, Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Ready-made Mantles, Etc., until you see our stock and get our reduced prices. It will mean money in your pocket.

Telephone 161
LEWIS & PATTERSON

P. S.—Remember Saturday morning—Saturday Morning.

C. M. Babcock - Brockville

Has decided to sell a big lot of Winter Goods at prices that will tell.

A large lot of Dress Goods placed on tables in the centre of store will be slaughtered, and all fresh, new goods.

One lot at 20 and 25c. to be sold at 15c., all wool goods. Another lot from 40 to 60c. to be sold at 25c. See them.

A choice lot of Ready-made Mantles, for Ladies and Children, all new, at 20 per cent discount.

A fine lot of Mantle Cloths and Sealettes—the largest choice in town—and cut and fitted free or made to order.

The largest stock of Millinery in Brockville, all patterns. Trimmed goods sold at half price. Ladies and Girls' Felt Hats from 25c. up.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES of every description, and you have the finest Dry Goods Stock in Brockville to choose from.

The prices made for goods is to sell them rather than carry them to next season. Come early and get first choice.

Merrill Block. C. M. BABCOCK

THEY MUST GO

We have a number of lines in Men's, Ladies, Misses, and Children's BOOTS AND SHOES that we are clearing out at cost price.

WE HAVE NO ROOM

To carry goods over from one season to another, and in order to make room for our spring goods coming in next month we will clear odd sizes at cost. Come and see these goods; we are sure to have your size.

Why Do You Suffer with those Corns? You may have them cured in a week without any pain. No trouble, no tying up the toes, only apply night and morning the INFALLIBLE CORN CURE, which has taken out scores of corns in town. We can give you the names of dozens of persons who have had their corns taken out.

W. L. MALEY

Sole Agent in Brockville for Infallible Corn Cure.

DEER HUNTING OUT NORTH.

Ye Scribe of the Reporter Recounts His Many and Varied Experiences While Hunting for Game in the Wilderness.

It had been decided to bring the canoe away from the lake to which it had been taken and after the run was over the Machine Agent, Rabbitt Hunter and Josiah decided to bring it back over the same old trail by which it was taken in while the Smith was to go across to where the Butcher Boy was and assist him and the Historian in carrying out the boat there, but when he got to the shore and was told of the Historian's success it was decided to carry out the venison and leave the boat until another day. Consequently a litter was prepared to which the carcase was lashed and a trip made overland to the first portage. Two trips were made and the two deer, guns &c., safely dropped on the shore of the first string of lakes mentioned in the former part of this narative. The Historian going on to camp, where he found the other party with the bark canoe. This was soon carried to the small lake and from there to the next, and so on to the landing, where the Smith and Butcher were waiting for him. Those who smiled when the bark was first brought to camp at its odd shape and unsymetrical proportions stood aghast when the Historian began loading the craft. He first put in the carcasses of the two deer, then two dogs, four rifles, several coats, and finally he gave the Butcher Boy and Rabbit Hunter an invitation to get in and ride. They demurred at first, but as [illegible] ee ride or a walk of a [illegible] he jungle, they finally [illegible] es away on top of the [illegible] e Historian took the [illegible] on pulled out into deep [illegible] when he offered to bet a [illegible] ter of venison that the "Bogtrotter" could carry two men more in safety. The two portages were made in safety and just at sundown the party reached camp, where a bountiful supply of bean soup, venison, chop, potatoes and stewed apples was in waiting for them. The next day's hunt was soon planned and the tired hunters sought their couches early. The next morning the Smith proposed to go out to the settler's after a bag of potatoes. After the hunt was over, and when all gathered at the camp fire that night, he returned bringing a large sack of the much-needed esculant and a visitor, the strong able bodied son of the settler before referred to, who, came in apparently having a three fold object in view: the first was to assist in carrying the bag of potatoes, the next to participate in a hunt on the morrow, and the last, but by no means least, motive was a few good square meals of bean soup and venison. The party were all tired and hungry and the way the Fox Hunter's supply of bean soup disappeared was something marvelous. Before retiring a "lunch" of stewed venison, toast, coffee and apple sauce was served up, and all thought themselves in capital trim for the morrow's work. The hunting grounds were transferred to the south shore and the Agent, Historian and guest were detailed to go to the runways at the head of the lake, while the rest of the party took up stations at the lake and on the runways in that direction. The Historian had the placing of the men under his charge and he assigned the guest of the day to the first runway. Taking the Agent on about half a mile he placed him and went on about half a mile farther himself. A couple of hours passed and the race led off in the wrong direction. The Historian gathered a few pieces of birch bark and chips and started a little fire under the edge of an overhanging cliff to wait and see if the dogs to be let loose at noon would bring game his way. All at once he heard a shuffling and cracking of twigs in the vicinity and catching up his gun he waited an instant with bated breath, hoping it was a deer or bear that was strolling around in that vicinity. Great was his surprise to see instead the burley form of the guest of the day coming slowly down the side of the mountain, his gun under his arm and both hands pressed tightly across his chest. As he came within nearing distance the Historian was further surprised to hear a low and hollow groan proceed from the lips of the approaching man. Fearing that something had happened he rushed out to the trail and hailed the young man to know what was the matter, grasping his abdomen more firmly, and preceeding his answer with another dismal groan that fairly froze the marrow in the bones of the listener, he wailed out "Oh! Oh! That bean soup I ate yesterday has fixed me; Oh; Oh." He never stopped to make any further explanations, but took a bee line for the settlement.

(To be Continued.)

Judge Falconbridge has achieved some notoriety through the flag episode which he sprung upon the people of a western town some weeks ago. Everywhere he has gone since, the Union Jack has been held up to his self satisfied gaze. The announcement of his coming is the signal for a general patching up and dusting of old ensigns and placing them on the court houses with their best side to the breeze. Last week his honor was the presidng judge at an election trial in Cornwall and a local paper tells its readers that the flag was hoisted on the court house on that occasion for the first time in many years. A few more judges like this honorable gentleman, are no doubt necessary to revive the drooping and dormant loyalty of many of our Canadians.

The Charleston Fishery Case.

Athens was all agog last week over the appearance here of a commissioner appointed by the Dominion Government to investigate a series of charges preferred against Fishery Inspector Wm. Hicks. It appears that sundry charges had been preferred against the Inspector, which may be briefly summarized as follows:

1. That the supervision of Charleston Lake by the overseer is a farce.
2. That Eugene Howard has been for years illegally fishing and that the officer was cognizant of the fact.
3. That under a supposed license to Howard numbers of persons were illegally fishing.
4. That a license was issued by the overseer to Dr. Leggo contrary to law.
5. That a license was issued by the overseer to J. B. Saunders.

These charges were handed to Mr. Hicks for his reply thereto. He at once asked for an investigation and Capt. Gordon, of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, was sent up here to take evidence and report on the charges. The investigation was held in the parlors of the Armstrong House, and did not seem to attract a very large crowd. We append a summary of the principal evidence taken.

Eugene Howard called and sworn said. He had been blind for nearly twenty years as the result of a gun accident. Eight or nine years ago he was introduced to Mr. Taylor M. P., and during the conversation asked him to try and get him a permit to catch a few fish in Charleston lake. Was told by Inspector Johnston that Taylor had got him the permission and he had been fishing occasionally ever since, in 1890 met Mr. Taylor and asked him if the new inspector knew of the arrangement, and was told it was all right. Had conversations with Hicks regarding fishing and he said it was all right, offered to assist the inspector by giving information as to illegal fishing. Both the former inspector and Hicks had seized his nets, one of them has not been returned. It was borrowed from Jas. Kavenagh in fall of 1890. It was an old one. Have often met Hicks on the lake and know that he has seized nets and boats. Re-examined at a later stage Howard said. Have had Geo. Gainford help me when Samuel Morris could not go. Say distinctly and positively that Morris and Gainford were never out with him at the same time. Gainford and witness got salmon trout each time they were out together. Never borrowed any nets except from Kavenagh.

Howard Kelsey, oarsman, said he had found night lines set in the lake, but had seen no nets of fish, either on the water or in the boats; had been on the lake quite frequently for the past two years; knew Howard for 20 years; never came across him on the lake, but had let him have boat on several occasions, and saw him go out with nets; thought there was illegal fishing going on at the lake, but did not know of any violations of his own knowledge. In Oct. of '90 took up a net, but did not know who it belonged to. Hicks spoke to him about it, but told him he could take as good care of it as he could; told him he would have no difficulty in finding nets if he grappled for them in the big waters.

Justus Smith, oarsman, said he resided at Charleston, knew Howard and had seen him and other parties fishing. Howard often went out with different parties fishing. Had seen illegal fishing going on in the lake. (Witness here asked the question that if he gave the names of the parties he had seen fishing would they be prosecuted. The reply was that the commissioner was to learn the facts, not for the purpose of prosecution but to ascertaining if illegal fishing was being indulged in.) Continuing, witness said he had seen lots of illegal fishing, parties going out with nets and returning with fish. On being pressed to give names he said: Have seen Israel Slack taking up nets and taking fish out of them in Nov. 1891, whitefish, salmon and ling; saw Wm. H. Jacob going out on the lake this fall and saw fish with him; saw Kolar Waltse and also Alex. Green going out on the lake with nets; saw Geo. A. Bulford coming off the lake with fish and nets this fall about 1st Nov.; Chas. Howe was with Bulford; saw them at Webster's Bay; saw the fish and nets. Have also seen Dr. Leggo on the lake. Dr. Leggo had told him he had a license and said he got a permit from Ottawa and Hicks signed it.

J. B. Saunders said, Dr. Leggo met him at his cottage and said he had a permit to fish. He had less than 100 yds of net. He put out the nets and got some fish. Witness took out no permit, set no net and did not catch any fish; did not see Leggo's license. Hicks also told him that Leggo had a permit. This was about 20th Nov. of 91.

Dr. Leggo said he visited the lake quite frequently; took a net out of the water near Algoire's island about two months ago; it contained whitefish and suckers; kept the net and gave no information to Hicks; met him on the lake in a boat and paid him $2. Hicks told him the permit was for 100 yds of net and that he could fish. Got no written or printed permit at that time or since; think this occurred about three days before the close season. Set the net two or three times and also fished some after the season had expired. Set nets again in the whitefish run, sometime in Nov, in Webster's bay, this was in the night time, did not see Hicks.

W. G. Parish said he was president of the Angler's Association. Had a cottage and spent part of the summer at the lake. Could not say that he had personally seen any illegal fishing. Had information that Howard was fishing illegally. In cross examination witness said Hicks appointment as inspector received the approval of the Association and they agreed to pay a portion of his salary on certain conditions. These conditions were that that there was to be better protection of the fishing; he was to give the Association such information as would enable their attorneys to obtain a share of the fines imposed for illegal fishing, and to secure members, for the Association. The Association had not paid any but the first half year payment agreed on, as several of the members objected on the ground of inefficiency, and that he had not carried out the terms of the agreement. Hicks admitted to witness that he had seized a net from Howard who had no permit, for illegal fishing and afterwards returned it. He also admitted that he had seen no permit in Howard's case.

Walter Beatty, P. L. S., who resides part of the season at the lake, had seen lights on the east shore, and had gone over and told Hicks who started out to see if they belonged to poachers.

Adelbert Wood, oarsman, had seen things that led him to believe that illegal fishing was going on. Had seen Jacobs and Green at the lake on a Saturday evening and they did not return until Monday morning. They are said to go to the lake for fishing; saw them land at Hicks' camp. Have seen Dr. Leggo, Aaron Lapointe and Israel Slack on the lake about the last of Oct. That night went to Hicks' camp and offered to assist in looking for poachers, but was told by him that he had arrangements made for that night. Asked Hicks if Leggo had a permit to fish and he said he had until the last of the month. Witness corroborated Smith's statement as to seeing Bulford and Howe with fish and nets at Webster's bay. Had never seen Hicks out very much on the lake.

Wm. H. Jacob said he frequently visited Charleston lake, oftener last year than this; saw Bulford fishing there once or twice during 1890, near flat island; did not inform inspector. Bulford had a net. In Oct. '91 went over to Hicks place and found Green there. Never saw Green with nets. Hicks got witness and Green to go out and assist him to make a seizure of nets, and they had rowed him around the lake but got nothing. The next time witness and Green went alone and got two nets which they handed over to Hicks. This was about the 15th of Nov. last.

Justus Smith recalled and corrected his evidence in chief. It was in the fall of 1890 that he saw Jacobs with nets instead of '91.

Geo. Taylor, M. P., said he resided at Gananoque. About 8 or 9 years ago he was driving down to Charleston with T. Berney who pointed out a blind man named Eugene Howard to him. They got into conversation and Howard asked if it was not possible for him to get a permit to catch a few fish for domestic use. Witness told him he did not think any neighbor or government would object to his catching a few fish for his own use and that the first time he was in Ottawa would try and get him a permit; spoke to the acting Minister of Fisheries, got a verbal permit for Howard, and notified Inspector Johnston of the matter. The Minister of Fisheries had told him at the time that it was contrary to law, but that the Inspector would not be troubled by them. After Hicks' appointment Howard wrote about having his nets seized and witness told Hicks to give him back the nets. Had discussed the matter of Howard's permit with Hon. C. H. Tupper and Tilton and had told him of the arrangement. Hicks had his letter in which he told him that he would assume all responsibility in Howard's case. I understand from Tupper and Tilton that they would continue the arrangement.

Samuel Boddy said he had assisted Hicks on one or two occasions; assisted him to seize Smith's nets in 1890.

Samuel Morris Jr., said he was in the habit of accompanying Howard, never went in boat with anyone except Howard, other parties have set nets at the same time within 10 rods of where our nets were. Their names were Wm. Johnston and Jas. Erwin. They only did so once to his knowledge—cross examined said he was Howard's regular assistant but his brother went once when he was sick. Did not know of Gainford going with Howard, and could not say but what others had been with Howard fishing. Am Howards regular partner and get half of the fish. We only had one net of our own, borrowed one from Jas. Kavenagh and one from Albert Morris in 1890. Only had one net for salmon fishing in '91 but put out two during the whitefish run, used two or three nets in '90, including those borrowed. Have been going with Howard 3 or 4 years.

Israel Slack, lives on the shore of Charleston lake and had seen persons fishing illegally within the past 2 years. Saw Bulford and Howe with bags in their boats which he believed contained fish and nets. Saw Howard Kelsey running a net this fall. Had fished a little with nets himself. Hicks often comes to witness' house and on one occasion had come home with fish and found Hicks in the house. Went with Hicks in 1890 when he seized 3 or 4 nets and helped him get a couple in '91. Hicks had him fined for fishing. The fine was for a first offence and it cost him $2.

Wm. Hicks said he was Fishing Inspector for Charleston Lake, built a

(Continued on 4th page.)

BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
J. V. Miller & Co.
Brockville's Best Value
Dry Goods Store

1892 JANUARY 1892
Big Cheap Sale!
GREAT REDUCTIONS
EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN

All Silks and Satins REDUCED
All colored Dress Goods REDUCED
All Black Dress Goods REDUCED
Mantles at less than COST
Sealette Cloaking AT COST
Grey Wool Flannels REDUCED
Canton Flannels REDUCED
Fancy Wool Flannels REDUCED
Shirtings and Tickings REDUCED
Table Linens and Napkins REDUCED
Towels and Towelings REDUCED
Sheeting and Pillow Cottons REDUCED
Men's Shirts and Drawers REDUCED
Ladies' Underwear REDUCED
Tweeds and Cloakings REDUCED
Prints and Ginghams REDUCED
Ladies' Stockings REDUCED
Gents' Furnishings REDUCED
Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs REDUCED
Ladies' Corsets REDUCED
Handkerchiefs REDUCED
Wool Goods of all Kinds REDUCED

J. V. Miller & Co.
Bradford Warehouse
Bigg's Block Opposite Central Hotel
BROCKVILLE

Money to Loan.

On real estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of repayment. Mortgages and debentures purchased. All kinds of legal papers, such as deeds, mortgages, chattel mortgages, wills, leases, &c., drawn at reasonable rates. I also represent the Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.
Office in connection with H. J. Johnston's, Veterinary Surgeon, in the Parish Block, Athens.
JOHN CAWLEY,

LOOK - HERE!
A Valuable Watch for only $7.00
Elgin movement, fully warranted in a 3 oz. Nickel Silver case. Call and examine and be convinced that you get extra value for your money.
My stock of Roll Plate Jewelry is new and well selected.
See my assortment of Bracelets, Chains, and Necklets. The patterns are of the latest design and the goods will be sold right.
Gem Rings, Keeper Rings and Wedding Rings in Solid Gold only kept in stock.
Clock, Silverware and Optical goods at rockbottom prices. Now is the time to secure bargains.
Repairing receives special attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call in the Parish block opposite the Gamble House, Athens.
Respectfully yours,
H. R. KNOWLTON
ATHENS

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.
This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, it will cure you at cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. 25 cts.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

A Gem for Each Month.

JANUARY.

By her who in this month is born
No gems save garnets should be worn;
They will insure her constancy,
True friendship, and fidelity.

FEBRUARY.

The February-born will find
Sincerity and peace of mind,
Freedom from passion and from care,
If they the amethyst will wear.

MARCH.

Who in this world of cares their eyes
In March first open, shall be wise,
In days of peril brave and brave,
And wear the hyacinth to their grave.

APRIL.

She who from April dates her years
Diamonds should wear, lest bitter tears
For rain repentance flow; this stone
Emblem of innocence is known.

MAY.

Who first beholds the light of day
In spring's sweet flowery month of May,
And wears an emerald all her life,
Shall be a loved and happy wife.

JUNE.

Who comes with summer to this earth,
And was to June her day of birth,
With ring of pearl upon her hand,
Health, wealth, and long life can command.

JULY.

The glowing ruby should adorn
Those who in warm July are born;
Then they will be exempt and free
From love's doubt and anxiety.

AUGUST.

Wear moonstone, or will be for thee
No coming Jubilee;
The August born without this stone,
'Tis said, must live unloved and lone.

SEPTEMBER.

A maid born when autumn leaves
Are rushing in September's breeze
A sapphire on her brow should bind,—
Twill cure disease of the mind.

OCTOBER.

October's child is word for woe,
And life's vicissitudes must know,
But lay a opal on her breast,
And hope will hull those woes to rest.

NOVEMBER.

Who comes to this world below
With dear November's fog and snow
Should prize the topaz amber hue,—
Emblem of friends and lovers true.

DECEMBER.

If cold December gave you birth,
The month of snow and ice and mirth,
Place on your hand a turquoise blue,—
Success will bless whate'er you do.

—Delle Rankin.

A BARITONE'S DEVOTION;

OR, A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

CHAPTER II.

A GOODLY HERITAGE.

It is not best in an inglorious ease
To sink and dull content,
When wild revolts and hopeless miseries
The unquiet nations fill;

Nay, best it is, indeed;
To spend ourselves upon the general good;
And, oft misunderstood,
To strive to lift the knees and limbs that bleed.
This is the best, the full best meed.
Let ignorance assail or hatred sneer
Who loves his rank he shall not fear;
He suffers not for long
Who doth his soul possess in oving, and grows
strong. *Lewis Morris.*

The old singing-master had not exaggerated matters. Though inclined to see everything connected with his favorite pupil through rose-colored spectacles, his words were in this instance strictly true. Carlo had passed scathless through all the temptations of Neapolitan life; his history would bear the full light of day; it was impossible to imagine any one more strictly honorable, more simple and open-minded. But then, certainly, nature has been to him almost prodigal in her gifts. To begin with, he came of a good family, and that not in the vulgar acceptation of the word. The Donati were not of noble birth, but for five or six generations they had been well educated, and had earned quite an unusual reputation in the various learned professions which they had followed. Faults of temper or of judgment they might have shown, but no Donati had ever been guilty of an act of meanness, nor had there been in any one of them a single grain of insincerity. To belong to a family which has earned well-deserved respect, to be able to look back upon forefathers who have lived well and bravely, to know that before you existed your father, and his father before him, spoke for freedom and pleaded the cause of the people, this is indeed a birthright worth having. An inheritance of money may or may not be a desirable thing, but an inheritance of character, an ancestry of generous, true-hearted men, who did justly, and loved mercy, and walked humbly with their God—this is a thing that kings might covet.

Carlo had undoubtedly inherited a noble character, or rather had inherited certain tendencies, and as yet, by his life, had helped to develop, not to arrest, their growth.

At the close of the last century there had been born a certain Bruno Donati. People had prophesied great things of him; he had established, with almost unheard-of rapidity, a great reputation as an advocate, he had married a beautiful heiress, he was assuredly a man who would "rise"—so said the world. He did rise, but not in the way predicted. Regardless of his reputation, regardless of self altogether, he joined the patriot party who were struggling to overthrow the hated tyranny of the Neapolitan Bourbons. Leaving his home, and taking a tender farewell of his wife and his little children, he set off one June morning for Cilento, the place which had been chosen for a small rising. At first a certain measure of success encouraged the patriots; they were able to take the little fort of Palinuro, and to hoist the tricolored flag.

But these brave pioneers knew well that they were taking their lives in their hands. They had achieved a success which must draw the attention of the whole country upon them. In hot haste General Delcaretto was sent down to attack them with six thousand men, and no mercy was shown. Twenty of the patriots were shot without trial; twenty-six others, and among them Bruno Donati, were executed. The young advocate had, as it seemed, sacrificed his life for a hopeless cause; he was never again to return to his beautiful home; his General Delcaretto caused his head to be paraded in front of the house before the eyes of his widow and his fatherless children. Then, when the people had been ruined, a commune or two suppressed, and the insurrection completely stamped out, the general returned to Naples to be rewarded for his gallantry by receiving the title of marquis, a decoration of a knightly order, and a pension.

Bruno Donati's widow did not die until she had educated her two sons, and had seen the younger one, also Bruno, was likely to be just such a man as his father. She did not realize how much alike the story of the two Brunos would be.

Both sons followed their father's profession, but the younger was so British engrossed in the revolutionary movement of the time that he did not make much way in it. Instead of so doing, he joined "Young Italy," studied deeply under the guidance of Mazzini, and at length enrolled himself in Garibaldi's gallant little army.

Carlo's earliest recollections were of a hot August day in the year 1862. He, as a little fellow, had sat beside his mother in a carriage outside the post office at Pozzuoli, and someone had brought them the news of Garibaldi's defeat at Aspromonte, and with that the tidings that Bruno Donati was dangerously wounded. Carlo could even now see vividly his mother's deathly face as she read the news, could remember his puzzled wonder as to what it all meant, and whether it could possibly be that his father would never return.

But the second Bruno Donati was in some ways happier than his father; he was brought back from Aspromonte to his own home, where he lingered for a month—a month which proved of extraordinary value in his son's education. The child was too young to feel his father's death as a lifelong grief, but he was just old enough to carry away from that death-bed a beautiful and unfading memory. Upon his childish brain was stamped the conviction that to die for "*La Patria*" was a very happy thing, that the sacrifice of self for others was the only true greatness, and that even such a failure as Aspromonte was not to be accounted failure—that right could not fail in the long run. "*Pazienza! pazienza!*" was the word constantly on the lips of the dying patriot—the word which always connected itself with his memory in the mind of his son. On Bruno Donati's dying face there had been that "look of faith in renunciation" which was stamped upon the face of his teacher, Mazzini, and the look lived on in the child's heart.

"Carlino," his father had said, tenderly, on the very last day of his life—"Carlino *mio*, thou will be a man one day."

"How nice it will be when I am a man like you, father!" cried the boy, eagerly.

The dying man smiled sadly.

"Remember always to comfort and shield thy mother, and Nita—take good care of Nita."

"Why, father, Nita is older than I am, a whole year older!" exclaimed the child.

"But Nita is a woman, and my Carlo must be her brave protector; promise me that, my son."

"I promise, father," said the little fellow, squeezing the cold hand that clasped his. "And father, dear father, I may have your sword, may I not? You'll not leave it to Uncle Guido, who has one already? For if I have it, father, then I could fight the 'brigands if they took Nita; could I not?"

The dying man smiled, touched by the in ocent literalness of the reply. He caught Carlo to his breast, holding him in a long, close embrace.

"Why, father, I do believe you'll soon be well!" cried the boy, gleefully, feeling the power of those strong arms round him. He did not know that a sudden strength is often death's forerunner.

And in a sense he little meant his words came true, for by the next morning the second Bruno Donati had entered into the martyr's rest, and it was "well" with him.

After this Carlo's life had been uneventful; the recollection of his father did not sadden him, on the contrary it raised and stimulated him. For an Italian boy he had an unusually free and healthy life; his mother could never make up her mind to leave the country-house where they had been passing their *villeggiatura* during the summer of 1862, and in which her husband had died. They lived all the year round at the Villa Bruno, and a kindly old priest at Pozzuoli taught the boy until he was old enough to go in every day to the Ginnasio at Naples.

Here he entered into his lifelong friendship with Enrico Ritter, and learned much through his intercourse with the German family, whose house became his headquarters when he was in Naples. The Ritters, deeming the country life dull for the boy, were constantly inviting him to stay with them, and giving him brief snatches of gayety. Nominally Lutherans, the worthy Germans were practically materialists, and it was largely owing to his visits at the Ritter's that Carlo first became dissatisfied with the religion in which his mother had educated him. Equally was he dissatisfied with the conventional acceptance of Christianity and the real scepticism which prevailed in the Ritter household. For a year or two he puzzled his brain over the vexed question; finally he took the decisive step and resolved to go no more to church. This caused much pain to his mother and to his old friend, Father Cristoforo; and though plunging deeply into that sort of worship at the shrine of beautiful Nature which is the reaction from formalism, he felt a want in his life.

Shortly before this a house close to the Villa Bruno, which for some years had been untenanted, had been taken by an English man named Captain Britton. He had just lost his wife; and the home at San Remo, where his children had been born, and to which he had returned year by year when off duty, had grown intolerable to him. He retired from the service, and, taking a fancy to the neighborhood of Naples, settled down at Casa Bella, and made up his mind to live and die there. He had only two children—Francesca, a beautiful girl, about a year younger than Carlo—so named after an Italian friend of the family—and Sibyl, a fairy-like little child of two years old. Miss Claremont, Francesca's governess, or, as every one called her, "Clare," had the management of the house, and it was largely owing to her that a very close intimacy soon sprung up between the two neighboring families.

Carlo and Francesca were at first not of an age for falling in love. They became fast friends, and Carlo in his rather lonely life was enchanted to find that even the English girl was allowed almost unlimited freedom. She was wholly unlike his convent-bred sister, who, since her mother was an invalid, was allowed to come home now and then for a day or two. Nita was beautiful, and sang like an angel, and was a devout little Catholic, and did her best to teach him the error of his ways. But to save her life, Nita could not have been a companion in his games. Now Francesca, though no holden, was, in the matter of games, as good as a boy. She was not above climbing trees or running races; she excelled at rounders; she even initiated him into the mysteries of cricket, enlisting the services of Clara and the gardeners.

Then nothing would do but he must teach her to row, and many were the happy hours they spent on the sea together, sometimes with Clare in the stern, sometimes with little Sibyl and her nurse, sometimes with old Fiorestano, the fisherman, who would tell them quaint legends of saints, or mermaids, or ghosts, in all of which he believed equally. Sometimes they would go oyster-catching in Lake Fusaro, or, with Clare as a delightful third, would scramble about in the Acropolis at Cumæ, seeking to make fresh discoveries. Or they would play hide-and-seek in the Grotto della Pace, or act thrilling brigand stories, or dig and search in field or vineyard, and perhaps stumble across the remains of an old Roman villa or the ruins of a temple, hidden away by the straggling green growth.

Those were happy days for all of them. Carlo before long formed for Miss Claremont that sort of reverential, half-worshiping friendship and admiration which is not uncommon between boys of his age and middle-aged women. And Clare was a friend worth having. She influenced people chiefly by loving them; you never felt with her that she was trying to doctor you, or to improve your moral or spiritual health. She discussed many things with Carlo, listened to his crude, half-fledged ideas with the utmost patience, and would no more have smiled at them or treated them contemptuously than a woman would smile with contempt at a bird when it attempts the staggering steps of a baby beginning to walk alone.

Clare sympathized much with the difficulties of his position; she saw that his deeply religious Italian nature would never rest content in its present isolation.

"Do you never feel the need of worshiping?" she asked him one day.

"Yes," he replied, "but one need not be within the walls of a church to do that; a boat at sea, or an olive-grove, is more to my taste."

Just at that time he was the least bit proud of having shaken himself free from the bondage of Romanism—a fact which was quite patent to Clare, and proved to her how perilous was his state.

"And yet," she urged, "I should have thought that you—a follower of Mazzini—would have had a strong faith in Association."

The words struck home, unpleasantly convincing Carlo that he had been rapturously hugging a thing which he called Freedom, and that it was an illusion more worthy to be called Isolation.

"I don't know where to turn to!" he exclaimed, chafed by a remark which had disturbed his peace, and proved it to be false.

"Are you trying to find out the best place?" she asked, quietly.

He was silent, and Clare, who had the rare tact to know when she had said enough, changed the subject.

But the very next Sunday he astonished her by asking leave to join their party and drive in to the English church at Naples with them. His total absence of false shame, and the ingenuous humility which could thus tacitly own itself in the wrong, promptly and publicly following the suggestion of a woman, were thoroughly Italian. Clare reflected that an Englishman would have allowed a week or two to pass by, in order to prove that he came of his own free will, and not at the instigation of another; or would, perhaps, have toiled over on foot in the early morning, slinking in at the back of the church, in terror lest people should comment on the amendment of his ways.

After a time he formally joined the English Church. Of course he had some opposition to encounter; but though his old friend the priest shook his head sorrowfully, and though his mother shed tears, and though the Ritters chaffed him good-humoredly, his happiness was too great to be marred by such things; besides, they all loved him so well that they soon pardoned the obnoxious step which he had taken, and did their best to forget that he was not as they were.

A few months after this the first shadow fell upon Carlo's perfect felicity. It was suddenly arranged that the Britton household should migrate to England for a year. An aunt of Francesca's had just died, and someone was urgently needed to look after the motherless children. Who so fit for such a task as Clare? and though she would fain have lived on in that happy Italian home, she could not linger there when needed in another place, and at any rate she should have her children for yet another year. That helped to break the parting. Captain Britton was glad for a time to be with his brother, and a year of English life, in which to finish Francesca's rather unconventional education, was deemed a good idea by all. So once more Casa Bella was silent and desserted, and Carlo was left to his own devices.

It was just at this time that Nita returned from her convent. A great change was at once effected in the peacefulness of the Villa Bruno, for the girl, while retaining enough of her religious education to make her persecute her heretic brother with endless arguments and remonstrances, was yet so wearied of its strict restraint that she broke out into violent reaction and tyrannized over her mother, much as she herself had till now been tyrannized over.

The Signora Donati was an invalid; she had never recovered from the cruel shock of her husband's death, nor had she at any time been noted for strength of character. Carlo had been too loyal ever to take advantage of this; her slightest wish had been to him a command, and the two had idolized each other. But somehow it happened that Nita coming home from her convent felt like an intruder; she could not find a niche for herself in the home, and, measuring the hearts of other people by her own, fancied she was not cared for. Perhaps her mother did show a little too markedly that Carlo was her favorite; but then it was really difficult not to love the son who treated her with such tenderness, such respectful devotion, somewhat better than the daughter, who sought for nothing but her own amusement, and never voluntarily performed for her the slightest service.

It was also, perhaps, true that Carlo did not greatly care for his sister, at any rate she tried his temper severely. He was impatient with her aggravating little displays of piety, her deep genuflexions, her paraded fasts. He was constantly detecting her in petty deceits, and once, after some young speeches of duplicity than usual, he had angrily upbraided her.

"You are not fit to bear the name of Donati," he cried, hotly, his boyish sense of honor deeply wounded, and his family pride hurt to find that Nita was no better than the rest of the world.

"Perhaps I shall not bear it much longer!" she retorted, angrily.

And those words haunted poor Carlo for many a year. For, not long after, all Naples rang with the news that Anita Donati had eloped with her singing-master, a certain basso who had been engaged that winter at the San Carlo.

Fortunately the Villa Bruno was at a distance from the country, and the signora too away in the country, and the signora too great an invalid to go into society. She could bear her agony in solitude, and was not obliged to wear a mask and go about as though nothing had happened.

But Carlo was in the thick of the fray; he had to listen to Uncle Guido's indignant denunciations, he had to bear the brunt of the endless questions of the outsiders, had to endure the bitter consciousness that his sister's name was being bandied about in the city, and that, for the first time, a Donati had incurred well-merited blame.

Since then nothing had been heard of Anita, except that, about a week after her flight, she had forwarded to her mother a newspaper with the announcement of her marriage. But the Signora Donati never recovered from the shock, nor could she ever forgive herself, for she rightly felt that had relations with her daughter been happier such a thing could never have happened.

Five years had gone by since then, and Time had partially healed the wounds, both grief and disgrace. Certainly Carlo felt nothing but happiness—unalloyed happiness—as he rode home from Naples that sunny spring day. He knew nothing of that ominous little paragraph torn out of the *Piccolo*, but galloped on over the white, dusty road, past fields of Indian corn, past olive-gardens and vineyards, through the long dark grotto of Posilipo, and on toward the picturesque little southern town of Pozzuoli. He scarcely noticed all the beauty round him; he could see nothing but the face of his dreams; and the very horse-hoofs flying over the road seemed to repeat again and again the word, "Francesca! Francesca! Francesca!"

CHAPTER III.

FRANCESCA

"Mortal! if life smile on thee, and thou find
Think, Who did once from heaven to hell descend,
Thee to befriend;
So shalt thou dare forego, at His dear call,
Thy best, thine all." *Keble.*

While Carlo rode back from Naples and while Signor Merlino and his operatic company steamed between the Pillars of Hercules into the blue Mediterranean, Francesca Britton sat in a little stone belvedere in the garden of Casa Bella, from time to time raising her eyes from her needle-work to glance at that same blue Mediterranean, at the lovely mountains of Ischia, which were plainly visible through the arched doorway.

Beautiful as a child, Francesca was more than beautiful in early womanhood—she was lovely. It was not alone that the outline of cheeks and chin was perfect, that the nose was finely chiseled, that the masses of dark hair drawn back from the white forehead were rich and wavy; all this might be set down in black and white without conveying the faintest idea of what she was. And in truth this had happened over and over again; the photographers had done what they could, but had failed grievously. Photography could not give the ineffable charm of her ever-varying expression, the depth and sweetness of her dark gray eyes, the dimple in her cheek, which seemed indeed, by some mad sprite of her sunshiny nature. It could not convey the least notion of her shy grace, of her delicate purity, or of that keen sense of humor which sparkled so deliciously in her home life. Outsiders sometimes deemed the beautiful English girl cold and distant, and a country life had tended to increase her natural shyness; but even had she lived in the midst of the fashionable world, Francesca Britton never could have been thoroughly known out of her own circle—she was one of those who kept their best for their own.

She was roused from a reverie by seeing Carlo at the little miniature of herself that stood at the straight, sunny walk which led to the summer-house, bordered on either side by azaleas glowing with crimson blossom and and tall white oleanders.

"Dino sent me," panted the little girl—"Dino sent me with this for father. Where is father? They thought he was out here. And only fancy! Dino says, Frau, dear, that Carlo came and rang the bell just like a visitor, and handed in his card. Think of Carlo ringing the bell!"

And Sibyl broke into a peal of laughter as she skipped about the summer-house. Her sister let her needlework fall, and taking the card, glanced at it, smiling and blushing in a way that would have enraptured any one but unobservant sibyl.

"Dino, he is nodding and smiling and looking so funny!" continued the little girl; "and he says Carlo has perhaps come a-courting, but he won't tell me what it means. What is courting, Fran? Anything to do with the new tennis-court?"

"'Tis a game which you play for love, Sibyl dear. There, run and take the card to father, he is down in the orange-grove."

The little messenger flew off again on her errand, and Francesca sat musing, smiling to herself every now and then as she thought of the beloved name with its novel prefix. Carlo an "Avvocato"; it was too funny! And how like him to send in his card and be shown into the drawing-room so ceremoniously, instead of, as usual, just leaping over the hedge of prickly pear which divided the gardens of Casa Bella and Villa Bruno. Then delicious tremors, that were neither hope nor fear, ran through her, and her heart beat fast and loud. She could bear the stillness no longer, and rising, she left the summer-house and walked down the path between the oleanders and the azaleas. All at once quick footsteps fell upon her ear; then, through the trees, she caught sight of the lithe, graceful figure so familiar to her. Ah! how foolish she was. Had they not been the best of friends for years and years? Why could she not go and meet him naturally to-day? Scolding herself roundly, she stopped because her feet refused to advance another step, and with fingers which trembled visibly, tried to break off a spray of the crimson flowers.

"It is too stiff for you!" exclaimed Carlo, turning the corner and hurrying toward her.

"No, no!" she protested, laughing; "you always misdoubt my powers"; and putting force upon her unruly fingers she broke off the spray. "Here is a 'buttonhole' for the 'Avvocato' with his friend's congratulations."

"The Avvocato' is not content, he craves something more," said Carlo, smiling.

"Very well; old playmates must not stand on ceremony," she said, gayly, well pleased that she had regained her self-possession; "come to the belvedere, and I will put some maidenhair with it."

They walked together up the path, Francesca, pausing to pluck two or three pieces from a jungle of maidenhair growing about the old stones.

"There!" she exclaimed, as she knelt down in the cool little arbor where the twisted the ferns among the flowers; "now are you content?"

"Not quite," he said; "I am clumsy, you will put them in for me."

She fastened the flowers in his coat, and again her tiresome fingers began to tremble. Carlo, blessing the slight, snatched her hand in his and kissed it passionately.

"Francesca, forgive me!" he cried, "I could wait no longer; you will not grudge me that one kiss. My darling, my darling, I have waited such years for you!"

His face, glowing with love and devotion and eager hope, was raised to hers. She only saw it for a moment, for something made a mist rise before her eyes, and when she could see clearly again she did not dare to meet his gaze; she looked instead out at the blue Mediterranean.

"I have loved you, Francesca, since you came back from England—since you came and brought light and happiness to us after that dark time. I told your father—begged him to let me speak to you, and he bade me wait. I have waited nearly five years, Francesca, and, oh! at times I scarcely knew how to trust myself here. Again and again I almost broke my word; but now your father gives me leave to come to you, to confess my love. My darling, look at me—speak to me!"

She turned and gazed right into his eager, wistful eyes—a long, sweet, steadfast look; then her lips began to quiver a little, but she thought better of it and smiled instead.

"What do you want me to say?"

"Say," he cried, eagerly, "say 'I will try to love you.'" She shook her head.

"I can never say that," she replied, and once more looked out seaward.

But the vehemence, the fire of his Italian nature, half frightened her. Despair was written on his face, despair rang in his voice; he did not pause one moment to reflect.

"Francesca! Francesca!" he cried, "don't tell me I have come too late. My love! my love! I can't live without you. Unsay that word, never."

Grieved beyond measure that words so playfully meant should have called forth such a tropical outburst, she wreathed her arms about his neck, and pressed her face to his.

"Carlo *mio*," she sobbed, "don't break my heart by misunderstanding me; I can never try to love you—because—because—I love you already."

The depth of love and tenderness in her voice, the sweet abandonment of her manner—more really maidenly in its perfect sincerity than any coyness or hesitation—all this heightened to bliss Carlo's rapture of love. The momentary mistake, the cloud-shadow that had threatened his sky, made the sunshine all the more exquisite. He could not speak a word, but only clasped her close in the long, sweet embrace which symbolized their betrothal.

"My own!" he murmured at last. "My own, you gave me one terrible minute. To be without you, Francesca, that would be to be crucified!"

He did not definitely think of the talk between the two Englishmen, but the thought suggested that afternoon had sunk deep into his mind, and the agony of the brief mistake gave the emphatic utterance of that last word a tenfold power. Francesca breathed fast; Love unfolded to her his wonderful face, hitherto veiled; she was awed by the thought of the immortal passion, the undying devotion of her lover. The strength and sacredness of that last word he had used filled her heart with a wondering love and humility. His happiness, his life, was in her keeping, and here in his. Mortal man could never bear the strain of the one thought without the support of the other.

After a while they began to weave golden visions of the future; Carlo suggesting one place and another, for which he thought she had a fancy; a certain little nook, called Posilanum, on the other side of Naples, where once, years before, she had said she would like to build [illegible] some one would but leave h[illegible] a pretty villa at Posilipo wh[illegible] admire. It touched her [illegible] remembered all her carele[illegible] speeches, and had treasured th[illegible] years.

"Ah," she said, smiling, "I [illegible] think place would make such a difference; but now, Carlo mio, I don't care one bit. We will make a home in the wilderness, if it so pleases you, or at Naples, in a corner of an old palace—'tis all one to me so long as we are together."

He drew her closer to him. They went on weaving their plans, unconscious of a small spirite approaching the summer-house. Sibyl stood composedly in the doorway for a moment, quite unnoticed by the lovers.

"Oh!" she ejaculated at length, "is that the game?"

Her perplexed and rather disappointed look was most comical.

"What game?" asked Francesca, laughing and blushing.

"The game you said people played for love?"

"Yes, this is it," said Carlo, laughing immoderately.

"Is that all?" exclaimed the spirite, in a tone of deep disappointment.

"They only laughed."

"Well, for my part," said Sibyl, who had caught many old-fashioned little phrases from living always with grown-up people—"for my part I think it's very dull."

She ran off. Carlo watched her out of sight, smiling at her quaint disapproval.

"She will miss you, poor little one," he said at last.

"Yes, that would be one reason for not going far away. And your mother, Carlo? How selfish of me not to remember her! You must never be parted from her—never."

"You will be to her in the place of Nita," said Carlo. "You will comfort her as I have never been able to do."

And so once again they plunged into the golden glories of the future. Clare must be persuaded to come back again and take Sibyl in charge, and their paradise should be the Villa Bruno, already dear to them through many associations. That plan would obviate all difficulties, and render partings unnecessary; would be the happiest plan for others as well as for themselves.

"And we must not be selfish in our happiness," said Francesca.

"No," he replied, smiling as he remembered his friend's parting words, "we will prove to Enrico Ritter that love is not selfishness, and that egoism does not rule the world as he thinks."

A gong sounding within the house warned Carlo that he ought to go. Together they left the little stone summer-house and wandered through the lovely garden—a garden wholly un-English. The scorching sun would not admit of lawns, but nevertheless there was a great charm in the straight, shady walks, with here and there an umbrella-pine, or a tall and somber cypress mingling with the lemon, orange, and camphor-trees. A long colonnade of white pillars was festooned from end to end with honeysuckle; vines linked together the bushy mulberry trees; Indian-corn grew green and ribbon-like beneath; while about all was that delicious sweetness only to be met with in the gardens of Italy. The house was solid and unpretentious, its whiteness relieved by masses of the feathery green pepper-tree, and a glory of climbing red geranium. Captain Britton was in his loggia, which was wreathed with white roses. He looked up smiling as he saw the two drawing near, then came forward to bestow a kiss upon his daughter and a hearty handshake upon his future son-in-law. He was a large-limbed, strong-looking man, somewhat heavy built, with scanty gray hair and whiskers, and a broad smiling mouth. In manner he was kindly, genial, and patronizing. But, in spite of some surface faults, he was a thoroughly good-hearted man, and there was no mistaking his genuine hospitality and anxiety to help his friends. If Carlo occasionally winced beneath his benign patronage, or was provoked to anger by some show of insular prejudice, such trifles were soon forgotten in the recollection of the thousand acts of kindness shown both to his mother and to himself by the neighborly Englishman. And then the Donati were proverbially susceptible and Carlo had long been on his guard, and had schooled himself into thinking that the small discords and jarring notes which now and then occurred in the intercourse with the Brittons were really owing to his own ultra-sensitiveness. Such things were, after all, but trifles light as air, and were powerless really to disturb the bliss of being near his love.

"Hearty congratulations," said the old captain, warmly. "I had not much fear that my little Fran would be unkind to you, and I suppose I must not grumble at losing her. I little thought that some day she would be changing into a signora. But, there, we have made half an Englishman of you already; have we not?"

"No, no," said Francesca, quick to note that the last words brought a momentary gleam of anger into her lover's eyes. "Carlo will always be true to his country, though he speaks English almost like a native. That is because I taught you, Carlo *mio*; is it not?"

"Without love of the teacher, learning is drudgery," said Carlo, laughing. "I enjoyed my English essons."

"That reminds me of your old master, Signor Piale. Oh, what will he say to us, Carlo? what will he say?" and Francesca laughed merrily.

"My kind regards to Signora Donati," said Captain Britton, smiling. "And if I may be permitted to call and pay my respects——"

"To-night," interrupted Carlo, eagerly. "Say you will come to-night, after dinner. My mother cannot leave the house, you know, and she will be longing to see Francesca."

"Well, well, no need to stand on ceremony even to-day; we are such old friends, are we not?" said the captain, good-naturedly. "After dinner, then—after dinner. Come, Fran, my dear, no need to see Carlo off the premises; you'll meet again before long, and the soup is getting cold."

Francesca was borne off to the dining-room, and Carlo, turning away, cleared the prickly-pears at a bound, and alighted amid a group of lemon-trees in his own garden.

(To be continued.)

LEFT OVER GIRLS.

A New Name for Old Maids, of Which Great Britain Has 900,000.

The investigation into the causes of old maids has not yet achieved results which entitle it to be called a science, but it is being pushed vigorously, and in time old maids, and old bachelors as well, may be accounted for on purely scientific grounds. It was known at the start that old bachelors had something wrong with them, and nothing has been learned to discredit this knowledge, but it is beginning to appear that old maids are just as natural, and, therefore, as commendable under certain conditions as young maids or as matrons.

When for a very considerable time in any country 11 girls are born for every 10 boys it is clear that an old maid must result from purely natural causes, and that she is, other things being equal, just as commendable as the young maid who is necessarily an old maid because she was born so in being the 11th of the 10 Or, if this is too Celtic, say in not being born the 10th of the 11. There is no way out of it. She is left over in the world to which she is just as necessary as any one of the 10 who are not left over.

In Great Britain there are now 900,000 of these left-over girls, and this number represents an increase of 100,000 in the last 10 years. In Germany the statistics are even more surprising, for there are 1,000,000 more females than males, while the females in Sweden and Norway have a majority of 250,000; in Austria-Hungary 600,000 and in Denmark 60,000. In the United States at present there are more males than females, but this is only true of the country as a whole. In New England there are more girls born than boys, and hence intellectual New England girls of uncertain age and eyeglasses have become familiar spectacles.

In attempting to account for this some writers have held from the statistics that during long periods of peace more girls are born than boys, while during and for some time after every war period more boys are born than girls. This is not yet to be vouched for, but if it is ever shown to be true it will account for the mysterious fondness all girls have for brass buttons and bayonets by demonstrating that it is a part of the sometimes unconscious but universal feminine protest against old maids and the conditions which produce them.

A NERVOUS HEADACHE.

It Can Be Cured With Hot Water and a Good Rest.

It has been a hard day, and the tired [illegible] headache. [illegible] thing is done [illegible]

Try this: Slip off [illegible] your neck. Twist your h[illegible] knot on the top of your head.

sponge and a basin of hot water—just as you can bear it. Pass the h[illegible] sponge slowly and steadily over the [illegible] and forehead for eight or ten minu[illegible] keeping the sponge as hot as it can b[illegible] borne. By that time your face will look and feel as if it were parboiled. But don't worry. Then bathe the back of the neck as you have done the face, carrying the sponge each time well up the back of the head. Keep this up for the same length of time; then, without looking at yourself in the glass, because that would be sure to disquiet you, dry you face and neck softly and go and lie down flat on your back. Close your eyes and think of just this one thing: how heavy you are on the couch and how easily it supports you. That is really an important part of the cure. Lie there for half an hour, if you don't fall asleep, as you probably will. Then get up and take the deferred look in the glass. The tired look has gone; the muscles have regained their tone; the wrinkles have disappeared. You look like your younger sister. Best of all, the darting pain in the head and the pessimism of the soul have gone, too.—*Pittsburg Despatch.*

The Old Man and the Young One.

A certain Detroit young man feels better this morning. Last night he went to call on the girl of his choice and her father called on him.

"Well, sir," remarked the old gentleman, firmly, "you've been coming to see my daughter three or four times a week, and I want you to marry her or stop coming to the house."

"Do you really?" exclaimed the youth, with a glad look in his eyes.

"I certainly do," said the father, relentless as fate.

"Well, my dear sir, you go and tell her that, will you? I've been trying to get her to have me ever since I've been coming here, but I'll be blamed if she will."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Chance for a Music Teacher.

St. Thomas *Journal*: A gentleman in the city, a widower, and an employee of the G. T. R., is anxious to secure some one to share his joys and sorrows. He has been advertising asking for ladies to correspond with him, with a view to matrimony. They must be under 40, and a music teacher preferred. As the gentleman gives his full name and address in the advertisement it is evident that he means business, and music teachers should embrace the opportunity and be made happy.

Wasn't Appreciated.

Comic: "Shall we marry, darling, or shall we not?" was the short and witty line an ardent lover despatched to the idol of his heart.

But where the strangeness of the matter came in, the girl replied: "I shall not! You can do as you please."

Andrew Lang says we use too little ceremony nowadays in speaking of living great men. Our forefathers said "Mr. Addison" and "Mr. Pope." Quite so. We say "Addison" and "Pope," and posterity may possibly say "Lang."

Experiments made to determine the strength of bricks demonstrate that they have a crushing resistance varying from 5,000 to 22,000 pounds per square inch, depending on the quality of the brick.

"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two tea-spoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

Indigestion.

Constipation

ORIGIN OF THE "GRIP."

A Disease That is Still a Great Mystery.

"THE NEW ACQUAINTANCE"

Carried by Contagion From Person to Person, and not by the Atmosphere.

Shortly after the arrival of Mary Queen of Scots and her court at Holyrood, the queen and all her household, both French and English, were taken down with the influenza. The queen kept her bed for six days. The name given by the court to the disease, which from the details given is easily recognizable as one of the same class as that from which humanity has lately suffered, was "The new acquaintance." Since that day the disease has often visited mankind, the latest violent outbreak having occurred about forty years ago. During all this time singularly little seems to have been learned about it. Notwithstanding the great improvement which has taken place in scientific observation and in statistical facilities, the chief mysteries of the disease remain as much mysteries as ever. The microbe, if it be a microbe that does the mischief, is undiscovered, nor has the problem of the method of propagation been fully solved.

Upon the latter point, however, that of the method of propagation the recent official report of the British Government presents some important information. It is true that the report, the chief points of which are given in the *Practitioner*, mainly consists of the epidemic of 1889-90, and does not cover that of the early part of the present year, in which the mortality was higher, and in which the contagion was more rapid than in that of the year previous. But the method of propagation was no doubt much the same in the two years, and the conclusions which the report establishes will probably not be invalidated by later investigations. The enquiry was entrusted to Dr. Franklin Parsons, who has sought information in every quarter of the globe.

The facts which the report has got together seem to show that the disease is carried by contagion from person to person and is not carried in the atmosphere. This opinion is expressed very decidedly by Dr. Parsons and other experts and is deduced from a variety of facts. The general course of the disease has been, in the northern hemisphere, from east to west, and, therefore, in a direction contrary to the prevailing surface winds. It has followed the lines of human intercourse, striking the cities first and the provincial towns and rural districts later. It seems also to be pretty well established that the disease does not travel faster than human beings or than letters can travel. The notion that the disease has prevailed independently of weather or climate seems to point to the probability that it is not of atmospheric origin. It has appeared in all seasons, existing simultaneously in the northern and southern hemispheres—that is, at opposite seasons of the year. It has flourished under all kinds of conditions of heat and cold, dryness and moisture, in Russia and in India, in Great Britain and in the dry air of Egypt. In Spain it was ushered in by a month of cold, dry weather, and in New York by the moistest and mild[illegible] [illegible]ell known that the dis[illegible]pidly to the various [illegible]ds into which it has [illegible] planation of its origin, but it is said that in no case has it appeared upon a vessel which has been so long at sea as to preclude the possibility of the infection having been brought from shore. Dr. Richard Sisley, in his new book on "Epidemic Influenza," very strongly expresses the same view, that the disease is almost entirely propagated by infection.

The British official report also discusses the question of the origin of the present outbreak, giving an account of the "fog fever" of 1885 in Australia, the dengue in the Levant and the antecedent horse disease, and the Chinese floods of 1888 and 1889. It is pretty clear, however, that all, that is known definitely of the history of the epidemic called the "grip" is that it first broke out in the early summer of 1889 in Begara, and in Russia in the autumn of the same year. With regard to infection from animals, it seems pretty clear that the disease may be communicated from animals to men and from men to animals. There appears to have been some epidemics of influenza among animals, particularly among dogs, in 1889. In the spring of the present year Dr. Sisley saw many cats suffering from influenza in London. He, however, made enquiries in the zoological gardens and learned that there had been no unusual mortality among animals during the three epidemics of 1889, 1890 and 1891. There is a practical sequel to the recognition of the contagious character of influenza. Sisley and others think that a notification of influenza should be made compulsory by Parliament. The English local authorities already have the power to decide upon the infectious character of any disease, and to apply to it the provisions of the Contagious Disease Act. But it is now proposed that influenza shall be classed by Parliament with diphtheria, smallpox and other such maladies, and that the local authorities be required to treat it in a similar manner.—*New York Times.*

New Way to Deliver Presents.

One young woman hit upon a very original idea to deliver some of her Christmas presents. She was sending to a recently married brother small table silver in the shape of knives and forks, and ten days before Christmas she started the first fork alone to its destination. Thenceforth at intervals of unequal length, sometimes two a day, again one in two or three days, sometimes addressed to the brother, again to the wife, ringing the changes on initials, as John Smith, J. C. Smith, J. Charles Smith, John C. Smith, and the like, the fellows of each dozen one journeying. Twelfth night will be here before the twenty-fourth will reach its owner, and when all are there the cases will plump down on the devoted pair when least expected. Every article is registered, and the unhappy couple are forced to sign the receipts in all sorts of unusual ways; the brother writes that he is the butt of the postmaster and the laugh of the town, but the silver shower goes relentlessly on.—*New York Times.*

Never permit the system to run down, as then it is almost impossible to withstand the ravages of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand at the head of all medicines as a blood builder and nerve tonic, correcting irregularities, restoring lost energies, and building up the system. Good for men and women, young and old. Sold by druggists or sent on rece

BRITAIN'S INTEREST IN MOROCCO.

Tangier Tribes in Open Revolt Against the Sultan.

WAR VESSELS FOR CAPE JUBY.

A Gibraltar cable says: Advices received here from Tangier, the diplomatic capital of Morocco, report a serious state of affairs in the vicinity of that city. No explanation is given of the trouble, but it is said that the tribes in the neighborhood of Tangier are in open rebellion against Mulai El Hassan, the Sultan of Morocco. Matters in Morocco have been in a turbulent condition for some time past. In November last news reached Tangier from Fez, the principal city of the country and its real capital, that all the Moroccan Ministers and court had been dismissed in disgrace. Among the fallen was Mulai Ismain, the Sultan's favorite brother. He for several years held the Khalifaish of his brother, that is to say, that he formed a sort of Supreme Court of Appeal, to whom all cases already decided by the local Government could be referred. Excepting the Sultan and the various heads of the Sherecfian families, the Khalifa was the only man from whom the nobility thought they could accept judgment without derogation. No reason was known for his disgrace, but it was the result of a court intrigue. He had many friends among the upper classes and among the tribesmen, and it may be that his dismissal is the cause of the present trouble. It was said by some of the natives at the time of his exile from Fez that Mulai Ismain was the instigator of a plot to depose his brother and to take the throne himself. This affords basis for a conjecture that the rebellion now in progress in the vicinity of Tangier may perhaps be an attempt to carry out the plans of the alleged conspirators.

However the case may be, the fact remains that the British authorities are taking prompt and energetic steps to protect British interests in Morocco. One of the important points in that country in possession of the British is Cape Juby. It was reported some time since that the British had determined to abandon this place, but it was later stated that they had no intention of doing so. On the contrary, it was declared that they were actively engaged in fortifying the station and were about to establish a governor's residence, with the object of improving the trade relations with the desert tribes. It was added, moreover, that when the French occupied the Touat Oasis, the possession of which is disputed by the Sultan, the trade of Insaleh would be transferred to Cape Juby. A British gunboat has already started from Gibraltar to protect the British residents at that place, and the battleship Thunderer is preparing to follow the gunboat. The Thunderer is a twin-screw, iron-turret ship, armor-plated, of 9,300 tons and 7,000 horse-power. She mounts four guns.

A CRASH IN THE NIGHT.

A Pilot's Story of the Collision of the Noordland and Childwell.

A London cable says: Pilot Laming, of the barque Childwell, which was run down last night by the steamer Noordland, says: "The night was clear, and a strong wind was blowing. I saw the steamer's lights fifteen minutes before the collision. Suddenly the steamer starboarded her helm, apparently intending to cross our bows. I saw that a collision was inevitable, and with the captain shouted a warning to the crew. Before they got up the steamer struck us between the mainmast and the foremast, on the port side, and cut through to within six feet of the starboard side. She struck with such force that the Childwell was heeled completely over. It was an awful crash, and the sight was a fearful one. The masts and rigging fell on the steamer's deck, and she backed astern, carrying the masts with her. The Childwell quickly filled and sank within two minutes after the collision. The sea was high at the time, and there was no chance to lower the boats. It was low tide, but only part of the mizzen-mast and the end of the bowsprit were above the water. Nine of us climbed into the mizzen rigging. Of the fifteen drowned twelve perished on the ship, as they could hardly have had time to come to the deck. The three others clung to the end of the bowsprit for two hours until the rising water washed them off. It was dreadful to hear their cries for assistance, knowing that we were unable to assist them. It is not true that the steamer departed. She stood by for an hour and lowered two boats, which, however, failed to reach us owing to the rough sea. It must have been heartrending to the men on the bowsprit to see the boats return and the steamer depart. I think they at least might have been reached. We then had little hope of rescue, fearing that the rising tide would cover us. After being four hours lashed to the mizzen-mast in the bitter cold, we were overjoyed to see the lights of the steamer Ipswich. We shouted our hardest, and succeeded in attracting attention. We suffered much from exposure.'

'TWAS A PUT-UP-JOB.

The Chicago Man and the Barber Who Didn't Talk.

The barber had cut the hair of the man in the chair without saying a word and looked as if he were about to call out "Next!" when the man said:

"I'll take a shave."

The barber shaved him in silence, and when he had finished the operation the customer spoke again.

"Sea-foam."

For the next five or ten minutes the barber was occupied in applying and removing the sea-foam, and he preserved the same stony silence.

"Now I'll have my whiskers trimmed." This operation was performed, and still the operator spoke not.

"You may curl my mustache."

This was done, but not a word passed the lips of the artist.

"Don you pull teeth?" inquired the customer.

The barber shook his head.

Then the customer got out of his chair. As he paid the bill—70 cents—to the man behind the cigar case he remarked in a casual way that that barber talked less than any barber he had ever seen.

"Talk?" said the man behind the cigar case; "he talk? He's a mute. He lost his speech when he was a boy. He hasn't spoken a word for 16 years."

"All I've got to say about it," groaned the man, as he put his pocketbook back where it belonged, "is that it'll be 16 years before I make another bet with the clerk of that hotel round the corner. I don't care so much for the $5 he's beat me out of, but I say it's a darned shame to make a man waste 70 cents besides when you've got a dead cinch on him."

And he put on his hat and overcoat and walked with heavy, dragging step out of the shop.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Quills.

Owing to the substitution of steel pens for quill pens, other uses have had to be found for the goose quill, and now they are converted into bristles for brushes, toothpicks, fishing floats, fuses for guns, and hair-pencil holders. The last year in which the Board of Trade made any record of the import of quills was 1870, when 27,500,000 goose quills, valued at £20,591, and 30,000 swan quills, of the value of £376, were received. The quills of the swan and turkey were used for engrossing pens, those of the goose for ordinary writing, and those of the crow and wild duck for fine descriptions of writing. The classifications of the goose quills were numerous, according to their position in the wing pinion.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Perished in the Snow.

A Carson, Nev., despatch says: Snow at the Summit is from 6 to 14 feet deep on a level. Two Italians left Bijou a week ago for a wood camp, a distance of six miles. They have not been heard of since and are supposed to be lost. A heavy storm is raging and search for them is prevented. Richard Herz and John Slougtess left last Monday in search of the Kline party, supposed to be lost in snow between Placerville and Lake Valley. Nothing has been heard from them since. This makes nine men lost in the snow, with the storm still raging.

Funny Folks: At Monte Carlo—Young English lady (to Mr. Coiney, who is staying at the same hotel)—Do you know I must put a 5-franc piece on the number of my age, just for fun? (Puts one on No. 25, No. 33 wins). Little Sister—Oh, I say, Ethel, what a pity! Now, if you had really put it on your right age you would have won, wouldn't you?

William II. loves homely fare. He insists on having on his table every Thursday a dish of mashed peas, smoked beef and sauerkraut to be eaten together.

Armour, the Chicago tinned-meat king, is said to be worth $50,000.

Du Maurier, the London artist, is blind in one eye.

ALARM AT DUBLIN CASTLE.

The Financial Office Wrecked by a Dynamite Explosion.

WAS IT DONE BY FENIANS?

A Dublin cable says: The financial office of Dublin Castle has been wrecked by an explosion. The disaster is said to have been caused by dynamite, and the Fenian party, as usual, is credited with bringing about the explosion. The authorities and others who know the facts display much reticence in furnishing information regarding the explosion; but the latest details that can be learned show that the affair has every appearance of being the act of some miscreant or miscreants seeking revenge or personal or political reasons. It is known now that the explosion occurred in the cellar. It has not as yet been ascertained what the explosive was, but it is believed that the police have knowledge that it was either dynamite or nitro-glycerine. The damage to the castle is very great. The ceilings of the two floors above the cellar were blown to pieces, the heavy beams in some places being torn into splinters. The furniture in the office beneath the Privy Council Chamber was completely smashed and destroyed. It was a fortunate thing that the workmen employed in making the improvements had quit work and were away to their dinner. The clerk in charge of the office was also absent at the time the explosion occurred. Had it been otherwise there is no doubt there would have been serious loss of life. The affair has created consternation among the people living in and employed about the castle. The Earl of Zetland late in the afternoon visited the scene and expressed surprise at the terrific energy of the explosion. He also expressed pleasure that nobody had lost his life. As soon as the authorities were satisfied that the explosion was not an accident, they telegraphed to London summoning to their assistance Col. V. D. Majendie, her Majesty's chief inspector of explosives, Sir Charles Alexander Cameron, inspector of explosives in this city, declares from his investigation that the explosion was caused by a large quantity of gun cotton. It is evident that it was the intention of the author or authors of the explosion to destroy the Privy Council chamber.

A meeting of the Privy Council was to have been held to-night, and it is supposed that the miscreants made some miscalculation in their arrangements for fixing the explosion. This was a very fortunate matter for the Privy Council, for if the explosion had taken place when the body was in session it would have resulted in widespread loss of life. Of course there are no means of determining how the explosion was fixed, as everything in the cellar was blown to atoms, but it is hoped Col. Majendie will be able to determine what articles were used. This once decided beyond doubt might furnish to the police a clue as to the perpetrators of the outrage. Frederick J. Cullinan, one of the principal clerks in the office of Chief Secretary for Ireland, had a narrow escape from meeting instant death by the explosion.

The castle officials state that after the first feeling of alarm had passed away the consequences of the explosion were found to be less serious than they had feared. An expenditure of a few pounds, they say, will repair the damage. The Privy Council met as usual after the explosion. Chief of Police Mallon says the force of the explosion was exerted chiefly in an outward direction, and that it was probably an explosion of gas.

RAILWAY MEN FIGHT.

Strikers Attack and Beat Non-Union Competitors.

A Little Rock, Ark., despatch says: A car-load composed of some forty telegraph operators, machinists and brakesmen was attacked this morning by several hundred men, mostly railway employees, at Argenta. The men were en route from Indianapolis and Louisville to relieve the strike of the San Antonio & Arkansas Pass Railway. At 10.30 this morning a crowd of several hundred men, chiefly railway employees, were at the Fort Smith and Around Mountain crossing when the "Cannon Ball" from St. Louis steamed in. No sooner had the train arrived when a burly man cried out to the crowd, "Cut the hose and we'll drop the car out." A hundred men rushed to do his bidding, the hose was cut, and the car containing the "scabs" with another sleeper in the rear were cut out. When the train started for Little Rock, the mob having neglected to cut the bell-cord, the engineer's bell rang and he stopped the train. By this time all the engine whistles in the yard began to blow, and it seemed that bedlam had broken loose. A hundred men rushed into the fatal sleeper, driving the occupants from the car and into the swamps a hundred feet beyond. Most of them were driven into a pond, through which they floundered, followed by their infuriated pursuers. The sleepers were recoupled to the train and it crossed the river into Little Rock, where another crowd of men boarded the car, and with knives cut to pieces all the baggage of the unfortunate "scabs," tossing it through the car window into the yards.

J. C. Littlefield, who was in charge of the party of scabs, and several of his companions who escaped the mob, having taken refuge in the rear sleeper, took the train for Texas, while the other members of the party are hidden in the swamps awaiting an opportunity to escape. The railroad authorities are enraged at this action of their employees. The various labor railroad unions are strong in their sympathy for their striking brothers in Texas, and it is fortunate that none of the partysent to take their places received any serious injury.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

Toughs Rob and Murder a Man and Throw the Body into a River.

A New York despatch says: A brutal murder, the sole incentive to which was robbery, was committed in Harlem this morning. The victim, evidently a laborer, still remains unidentified. About two o'clock the murdered man was standing on the corner of Second avenue and 129th street, intoxicated. Two men, John Reilly, alias "Pop" Reilly, aged 26 years, and Edward Dooley, aged 23, known thieves, were seen to speak to the murdered man. Dooley accosted him, but the man made no reply, and the former struck him on the face, knocking him down. Reilly lent a hand in the assault, and both pounded their victim. The victim managed to regain his feet and staggered across the street. His assailants followed and again beat him. Reilly made a systematic search of the man's pockets in response to Dooley's command to "go through him." Then they led their victim to the river front and placed him where he would fall into the water. One Harry C. Turner witnessed the murder and notified an officer. The body was found floating in the river. The murderers were arrested.

IT LOOKS LIKE MURDER.

A Child Shot Lest She Might Expose a Gang of Criminals.

A Cincinnati despatch says: On December 16th Minnie Curtis, aged 4 years, was shot and killed at the house of her mother, near Williamsburg, Clermont county, Ohio. It was then supposed to be a case of accidental shooting. On Friday old Mrs. Graves, who lived alone in Williamsburg, was found dead in her bed, her body having been gnawed by rats. Yesterday George Snyder and O. Palyman, hucksters, who lived in Williamsburg, were arrested. Both confessed the guilt of several burglaries in that vicinity. Their relations with Mrs. Graves and the Curtis family have given rise to the suspicion that little Minnie Curtis and Mrs. Graves were murdered, and that they were the murderers. The supposed motive is that the child spoke innocently about goods they had stolen, and that Mrs. Graves knew too much about their crimes for personal safety.

MURDER CONFESSED.

He Surrenders, Claims Half the Reward and Becomes a Maniac.

A Denver, Col., despatch says: A man named Damarcipt surrendered himself to the police here on Friday, saying that two years ago he had killed Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, at Colfax, Cal., for the purpose of robbery. He said there was a $5,000 reward offered for his arrest, and requested that the police give his son William half the amount, as he was in great want. After his surrender the man went violently insane. A telegram to the chief of police at San Francisco elicited the reply that the man's story was correct, and that he is wanted in California for the murder.

—Teachers who have failed at the recent examinations at the School of Pedagogy, and who were teaching on a permit, cannot be employed as legally qualified High School assistant masters.

A Bank of England £5 note weighs one-twenty-third of an ounce.

GRAVES, THE WHISKEY POISONER.

The Jury Find Him Guilty of Killing Mrs. Barnaby.

THE VERDICT A SURPRISE.

A Denver, Col., despatch says: Yesterday morning in the Graves case Judge Furman resumed. He said: "I appreciate the anxiety of the court and yourself to get through with the case, and will condense my remarks as closely as possible. I am going to refresh your memory, not from my memory, but from the record. Conrad denied positively that he had said to Dr. Graves that if he could go back to his family and explain everything would be all right. Hanscomb admitted that he did say this. Conrad denied that he and Graves had quarrelled. Hanscomb admitted that he thought Graves had loud and stormy words with Conrad on one of the nights. Does not this sustain Dr. Graves? I would like to talk about thirty minutes on the guardian letter, but I have not time. If Dr. Graves did misrepresent about the guardian letter, it was not to hang anyone, but to curb Mrs. Barnaby's extravagance. they say that Dr. Graves' motive was to be made executor without bonds. They prove by John Conrad that Dr. Graves told him that he said he thought Mr. Barnaby had remembered Mr. Conrad's children in the will, but he did not know what amount he was left himself. Yet they say he had a motive because he had himself made sole executor. He did not know he was made sole executor until John Conrad told him."

When Judge Furman concluded his argument Prosecuting Attorney Stevens began the closing speech in the case. Mr. Stevens showed by testimony given by the doctor that Graves was aware some time before Mrs. Barnaby's death that he had been appointed sole executor, without bonds, of her will. Stevens said that although the defence had brought forward witnesses to prove that the contents of the bottle had been tampered with while it was in the buggy in the livery stable over night, none of the counsel on the other side had referred to this in the speeches. The defence was based entirely on the fact that the contents of the bottle had been changed, however.

It was 4 o'clock when Attorney Stevens closed his argument, and the jury were then allowed to retire to prepare their verdict.

Dr. Graves during the trial had been out on bonds, but as soon as the jury retired he was taken into custody.

At 10.15 p. m. the jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

VINDICTIVE TO THE LAST.

A Condemned Murderer Tries to Kill His Jailer—His Execution.

A Chattanooga despatch says: Jesse Frierson was hanged yesterday afternoon for the murder of Officer Musgrove. Frierson was tractable until Friday night, when he made a desperate attempt to take the life of his jailer. Jailer Holt was passing through the apartment in which Frierson was located. He had gone after him to remove him to a place where the death watch could guard him, when the murderer, who was a powerful negro, grasped the officer by the throat and a terrible struggle followed. The murderer was aiming to get the jailer's revolver. When assistance finally reached the jailer, his face was livid and he was almost [illegible] strangled Frier-

[illegible] said to have fainted when it reached her.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

Human Fiends Compel a Husband to See His Wife Outraged.

A New York despatch says: Seldom within the annals of a New York Police Court has there been such a revolting case heard as in the Yorkville court to-day. Wm. Parell, 21 years old, who lives with his newly-wedded wife Mary, aged 19, at 608 West 54th street, told the court that they were awakened at 2 o'clock this morning by some one breaking into their apartments. On the instant seven young toughs rushed into their bedroom, pulled him out of bed, and threatened him with death if he made an outcry. He broke away from them, however, and ran out into the street in his night-dress, shouting for help. Hearing screams from his wife's room, he rushed back to her assistance, only to find her struggling in the embrace of the thugs. Before he could reach her side, however, he was seized by several of the others, who held him and compelled him to witness a sight that cannot be described in words, as one after another of the young scoundrels ravished his wife. The poor young woman fought desperately, but her assailants beat her into insensibility and accomplished their purpose. Policeman Grinnon, of the West 47th street station, now entered the house, when the ruffians fled, all escaping but one, whom the officer succeeded in capturing. He proved to be Richard Kane, twenty years old, of No. 760 11th avenue. The officer then rang for an ambulance from the Presbyterian Hospital. On its arrival the surgeon who accompanied it said the young woman was very badly injured, besides suffering greatly from nervous prostration. She declined to go to the hospital and was attended at her home. She has been in an exceedingly critical condition all day.

Justice Ryan committed Kane for examination on Wednesday next. His six accomplices are not yet known, but the police are actively engaged in hunting for them, and express the belief that all of them will be under arrest before the day set for Kane's examination.

BURGLARS' DIABOLICAL WORK.

An Old Man Murdered and a Little Girl's Head Crushed.

A Bay City, Mich., despatch says: Another awful murder has been added to the black list of this county. Last night Joseph Lomnitz was found in his house on Fifteenth street with his head crushed in, and other marks of violence about his body. In the adjoining room was found his 5-year-old child with the side of her face crushed by some blunt weapon, evidently a hammer. The dead man's wife left home about 6 o'clock and went down town. She returned shortly after 9 and found the doors of the house all open. She went into the kitchen, lighted a lamp, and a horrible sight met her eyes. On the floor in a pool of blood lay the dead body of her husband. A search revealed the little girl in the adjoining room on the bed unconscious, blood streaming from a ghastly wound on the face. In another room was found another child sleeping. Evidences of a fearful struggle were visible in the kitchen, chairs overturned and other furniture displaced. In the front room was a bureau with one drawer pried open, from which $85 had been taken. The murderer evidently entered at the front door, and was detected while trying to open the bureau.

A RELIGIOUS MANIAC

Slashes His Wife's Throat With a Keen Razor.

A Greenville, Mich., despatch says: James Taylor, a resident of this city, while in a fit of insanity yesterday attempted to murder his wife by slashing her throat with a razor. He cut a deep gash in the back of her neck at the base of her skull. The chances of her recovery are slight. Sixteen years ago Taylor went insane upon the subject of religion and was confined in an asylum for three months. Since his release he has shown no signs of insanity until about a week ago, when he purchased a religious book entitled "Millenium Dawn," a perusal of which worked him into a frenzy, with the above result.

Damages for an Injured Back.

A Bethlehem, Pa., despatch says: Four years ago George Herstine, of Bethlehem, received injuries on a Lehigh Valley passenger train, which developed into "railway spine." He sued the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company and secured a verdict giving him $19,800 damages. Counsel for the company asked for a new trial this morning, and the court stated that unless Herstine accepts $13,000 in lieu of the verdict giving him $19,800 a new trial will be granted. The railroad company is greatly opposed to paying the damages rendered, as it would establish a precedent in like cases.

SHE WAS A PRETTY PIRATE

And She Took the Roubles of the Russian.

A CHICAGO WOMAN'S EMBRACE.

A Chicago despatch says: Vice-Admiral Paul de Nezienoff, of the royal Russian navy, friend of the Czar and commander of the Russian fleet in Chinese waters, will remember his present visit to Chicago for some time. Notwithstanding Admiral Nezienoff's known skill and ability as a strategist, some trim, clipper-built Clark street craft hauled up close under his port quarter about 11 o'clock last night, and lightered his cargo of valuables in artistic style. This is in the vernacular of the sea. In other words, the doughty sea warrior had his pockets picked, and every rouble he owned was taken. His watch, purse, letter of credit, letters of introduction, official credentials, railroad and steamship ticket to Paris, and even the checks for his luggage were deftly abstracted by a girl in white, who leaned half fondly against him in the throng emerging from the Chicago Opera House.

In consequence the admiral and his flag officer, Count Klador, are "marooned" at the Palmer House till they can obtain a fresh supply of cash from Russia. Admiral Paul de Nezienoff and Flag Officer Count Klador are on their way home to Russia. For the last three years the admiral has been in command of the Russian squadron in Chinese waters. The admiral lost over $2,000, not counting the letter of credit, on which payment has been stopped. The railroad companies have been notified to arrest any person presenting the baggage checks.

The admiral's story is that after leaving the theatre a fine-looking woman crowded up against him several times. He took hold of her to protect her from the pushing throng, and she clung to him with an affection that somewhat surprised and at the same time flattered him. A bright glance and a winning smile thanked the tall, portly gentleman for extending his strong right arm and holding the crowd at bay. By mere chance he put his hand in his trousers pocket and found it empty and flat, whereas before it had swelled outward like the sail of his own flagship before a spanking breeze. He had been robbed, that was plain, but by whom? Then he remembered the woman whosecemed to be trying to make progress through the jostling mass. He swore a mighty Muscovite oath, borrowed a few kopecks from his flag officer and called in the police.

VINDICTIVE TO THE LAST.

A Condemned Murderer Tries to Kill His Jailer—His Execution.

A Chattanooga despatch says: Jesse Frierson was hanged yesterday afternoon for the murder of Officer Musgrove. Frierson was tractable until Friday night, when he made a desperate attempt to take the life of his jailer. Jailer Holt was passing through the apartment in which Frierson was located. He had gone after him to remove him to a place where the death watch could guard him, when the murderer, who was a powerful negro, grasped the officer by the throat and a terrible struggle followed. The murderer was aiming to get the jailer's revolver. When assistance finally reached the jailer, his face was livid and he was almost [illegible] strangled Frier-

[illegible] says: Lin- [illegible] from here, is [illegible] ment caused by the [illegible] dozen negroes, led by a [illegible] furrier. It appears that [illegible] been terrorizing the town for [illegible] Its members have been circulating petitions for the removal of the railway station some distance south of its present location, but they were strongly opposed by Dr. Bryan, a well-to-do citizen. To revenge the desperadoes visited the doctor's gin and set it on fire, burning it to the ground. They then fired the depot, and proceeded through the streets, firing their Winchesters in the houses as they passed along with a view to keeping the villagers indoors. The depot was totally destroyed. The sheriff immediately organized a posse, and at last accounts had lodged Purrier and three of his gang in jail.

A PURSE FOR DR. McGLYNN.

His Old Parishioners Make a Substantial Christmas Gift.

A New York despatch says: It is the custom each Christmas for the Rev. Dr. McGlynn's former parishioners to present him with a purse. On Christmas Eve Dr. McGlynn met Mr. Henry Carey by appointment, and Dr. Carey presented to Dr. McGlynn this year's offering, amounting to $1,989.60. This is larger by several hundred dollars than any purse presented to him in former years.

A Horrible Business.

A Chicago despatch says: Mrs. Annie Hanson has been arrested on a charge of manslaughter, it having been discovered that she keeps a baby farm on Calumet avenue. Six babies are known to have been taken to her house during the last five months, while five dead little ones have been found within a half mile of her place. The police claim to have a chain of evidence that will be sufficient to convict her of many crimes.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 75c. bottles by leading druggists.

—"They say that Dandie ill-uses his wife." "She might have expected it." "Why?" "He had the reputation of being a lady-killer when she married him."

—Sir Edwin Arnold has dedicated a volume of poems "To America," with these inscriptive lines:

Thou new Great Britain! famous, free and bright!
West of thy West, sleepeth my ancient East
Our sunsets make thy noons; daytime and night
Meet in sweet morning-promise on thy breast.

Fulfil the promise, Lady of Wide Lands!
Where, as shine own, an English singer ranks,
I, who found favor at thy sovereign hands,
Kiss them, and at thy feet lay these, for thanks.

There are about 1,100 men employed in the Bank of England, and their united salaries, including pensions, amount to about $1,500,000 per annum.

Miss Leftover—How did you like young Lieutenant Eligible? Miss Hunter—Oh, immensely! There's a ring in his voice that's very taking.

During the exhibition in Edinburgh Scotland, there were over 100,000 person carried in electric launches along the canal from the city to the exhibition.

—The "400" in Paris, Mo., is composed mostly of Virginians.

—What a young man who has a beat girl wants is to hold his own.

—England has 9,000 mounted yeomanry, costing 450,000 per year.

—Whittier wrote his first published poem when he was 17 years old.

—The municipal reapers are hard at work. What will the harvest be?

THE EDITOR'S DREAM.

Ye editor sat on a cracker box,
His head between his hands;
He dreamed of the present, he dreamed of the past,
And dreamed of many lands:
But of all the dreams he had that day,
The most wonderful is to relate,
He dreamed that his subscription list
Was all paid up to date.

These are the days when resolutions
Are made like pie-crusts, to be broke,
Shaking many constitutions
Like a pig within a pock.
In fact many constitutions
Cannot stand these resolutions.

—Shoplifters are thieves when poor and kleptomaniacs when rich.

—Wool—Is your mother-in-law still with you? Van Pelt—No; still again me.

Between the years 1590 and 1680 no less than 3,400 women were burned in Scotland for witchcraft.

Herbert Spencer is described as a man at whom one would look a second time on the street. He is tall and in his attire is careful.

—When wild young men start out for fun they are going to have it if they have to fight for it.

Humanity appears to be very unequally divided between those who can't stand prosperity and those who can't get any to stand.

LESSON ON SAVINGS BANKS.

One Bank With Deposits of Forty-Seven Millions of Labor's Money.

Among the good resolutions that are forming in the minds of many people as the present year draws to a close, says the Boston *Globe*, is the resolution to begin with 1892 and lay up something for a rainy day. A writer who has been strolling around among the old savings banks of New York gives some interesting facts touching the power of money to accumulate, even at the modest but prudent and reliable rates paid by savings banks to the depositors. The laborer is, after all, the heaviest capitalist in society, although he does not manipulate the funds which he saves, like the capitalist proper. A single savings bank in New York has on deposit $47,191,052, mostly the savings of labor. That this is the case is indicated by the fact that it has 107,440 depositors. Compound interest is a powerful accumulator. Taking even the modest rate of 4 per cent. interest on deposits, and probably no institution on earth could exist for a century paying compound interest all the while, if any considerable number of depositors and their heirs should leave their deposits untouched. It is for this reason that savings banks prudently stipulate that no deposits left untouched for 20 years shall draw interest after that time. In this fact lies concealed a great lesson in self-denial. A man in Dutchess county, New York, upon the birth of his baby boy, went and put $100 in a New York savings bank, entailing principal and interest until the child was 21. The boy died, and he and the matter almost forgotten until recently, when, upon proving his claim, he received from the bank over $2,000. An old Irish woman recently went to the Bowery bank to draw out $5 which she had placed on deposit 25 years ago, quite unconscious of the power of compound interest, and created a very amusing scene when the cashier insisted upon paying her $200. For the average laboring man the task of saving is not an easy one. But every savings bank that offers compound interest offers a square winning game to whoever has the nerve to practice self denial and keep any considerable sum undisturbed for a number of years.

HE WANTED PAINT.

An Excited Man Creates Consternation in an Art Store.

A well-dressed man, with his hat tilted back on his ruffled hair, and an excited look in his eyes, entered Devoe's art store at 101 Fulton street on Wednesday afternoon, and stalked up to the counter, behind which several clerks were standing. The man slapped his hand imperatively on the counter. "I want a quarter 'v' million," and I want it quick."

The clerks turned pale and stared at the stranger. A porter slid quietly to the door to get a policeman. The well-dressed but excited stranger stared at the clerks in astonishment.

"What the dickens is the matter with you fellows, anyhow?" he cried. "Can't I get a quarter 'v' million without all of you having fits?"

"Pray, sir, don't get excited," said a clerk, patting the man on the arm. "The porter has just gone after it. We can't get so much money in a second, you know."

The stranger looked thoughtful a moment, then laughed and the laugh gave the [illegible] stranger. "I see, [illegible] d. I merly want [illegible] A quart of vermil-

[illegible] red their self-possession. [illegible] don," said one, "but you [illegible] that is sounded as if you had [illegible] quarter of a million. We thought you meant dollars."

The stranger got his paint and the clerks went out and treated themselves.—*Albany Sun.*

Burdette's New Year Resolutions.

Unless you have resolved not to make resolutions for the new year, you cannot do better (if you are a family man) than subscribe to the following suggestions by Bob Burdette:

I will get up and dress when the breakfast bell rings.

I will not complain when everything goes to suit me.

I will treat my wife as politely as though she were a perfect stranger.

I will strive to be more thoughtful for my own comfort, that others, seeing me happy, may also endeavor to be contented.

I will not spend so much money this year on the useless frivolities of life.

I will remember the poor if I have to make a memorandum to that effect every morning.

I will endeavor to impress upon my family the duty of greeting, with cheerful voices and laughing faces, the father on a family when he returns home weary and worn with the depressing cares and labors of a long business day.

I will go out by myself oftener, in order that my family may enjoy the tranquil and improving pleasure of a long, uninterrupted evening in the quiet sanctity of a happy home.

I must be more unselfish, and take better care of myself, that I may long be spared to be the joy and light of the home which it has pleased an appreciative Providence to bestow upon me.

I will pay my pew rent this year, if I have to deny myself a new overcoat, and my children have to go without shoes. I feel that we have not heretofore sufficiently denied ourselves in little luxuries for the sake of maintaining a good appearance at church.

I will be, in all things, an affectionate husband, a loving father, a good provider; and I will rear up a family that will love towns, when I told them I could do as I have stated. They immediately accepted the bet, and each posted $50 as a forfeit, the balance to be deposited by March 1st. They came back the next day to give me a chance to withdraw my bet, but I would not accept of it. I will carry out my agreement or lose my theatre."

Most Extraordinary Coincidence on Record.

According to a little work on coincidence, which has just been issued, the following is quite the most extraordinary coincidence recorded:

More than 200 years ago, on Dec. 5th, 1664, a boat crossing the Menai Strait, with 81 passengers sank.

The only man who escaped death was a Mr. Hugh Williams.

More than 100 years later, on Dec. 5th, 1780, another vessel with a large number of passengers sank under the same circumstances and in the same place. All the passengers were drowned except one (and the facts are proved to the hilt), a certain Hugh Williams.

Again, on Dec. 5th, 1820, a boat laden with nearly 30 souls also sank in the same spot. The only escaping passenger was a Hugh Williams.

These coincidences are well known to Welsh antiquarians, and are all recorded by good authorities.

She was Not His Wife.

The Master in Chambers has settled, so far as he is concerned, the dispute between the administrators of the late Joseph Leah and Miss Roddy, the young lady to whom Leah was engaged at the time of his death, by directing that the $1,000 in the hands of the Home Circle Society be paid to the administrator. It will be remembered that the benefit certificate was drawn up in favor of and payable to Leah's wife, but he died unmarried. Miss Roddy had the certificate and Leah had told the authorities of the order that the certificate was for her, and the name of wife was inserted, as he expected to be married shortly. The master holds that the administrator is entitled to the money, no one being in existence who answers the description of wife. Miss Roddy will appeal from this decision.

He Wanted to Know It All.

Husband—You say you expected to pay $15 for the shawl and got it for $12, and thereby saved $3.

Wife—Yes, dear; that's it.

Husband—Then what did you buy with the $3?

Perhaps That Is It.

Philadelphia *Press*:—"McCorkle, doesn't the city water disagree with you?"

"Oh, no, McCrackle; I drink it with impunity."

"Perhaps that is why it doesn't suit me. I drink whiskey with mine.

—The frog, owing to its peculiar construction, cannot breathe with the mouth open, and would die from suffocation if it were kept open forcibly.

—A child's first awakening to the fact that this is the world of humbug and sham comes with the knowledge that there is no Santa Claus.—*Elmira Gazette.*

Rosa Bonheur has finished the largest animal picture ever painted. It is called "Le Depiquage," and represents ten horses large as life trotting over the threshing floor still used in parts of southern Europe

WHAT OARSMEN WILL DO.

O'Connor Issues a Challenge—Teemer's Intentions—Hanlan Home.

TURF AND OTHER SPORTS.

The Turf.

The Ottawa Winter Trot Club has decided to give $1,500 in premiums at the meeting, which opens on the 13th February next and continues on the 16th, 17th 18th and 19th. The programme is an exceptionally good one.

Mr. Magee, of Ottawa, has had the misfortune to lose his stallion Neighbor Ups, by Thorndale, the horse dying on Thursday night from lung fever. He had a mark of 2.34. He was imported by R. Stewart, of Aylmer, in 1885, and in the winter of 1886 won the stallion stakes on the ice here, beating Thorndale Prince and Moneymaker, who had two heats in. His best get in training are Matthew W. and Ups Medium, who will go fast.

Senator Stanford has appointed James Dunstin trainer for his Palo Alto stables, to succeed Charles Marvin, who has accepted a position in the east.

The Oar.

There was a jovial gathering last night in the rooms of a well-known local oarsman to see the old year out and the new year in. Among the guests were champion William O'Connor and Edward Plaisted, "the champion of China," who accompanied Mr. O'Connor from New York. Mr. Edward Hanlan, "the boy in blue," just returned from the Pacific coast yesterday, was another of the guests. Neil is a bit sore at the scurvy treatment he received from the San Francisco newspapers, but he was treated as any Toronto rowing man will be in that city. Hanlan will probably go back to San Francisco next spring and beat Peterson, who is the pride of the 'Frisco rowing fancy.—*Globe of Friday.*

O'CONNOR TO OARSMEN.

Champion Oarsman O'Connor has issued the following challenge in New York papers:

Having read numerous challenges from John Teemer, George H. Hosmer, Jake Gaudaur, etc., who professes that he is eager to row, I wish to inform them that I hold the challenge cup, which represents the championship of America, and I stand ready to defend it against all comers. I will row any man in either hemisphere three miles, either straight away or with a turn, for $2,500 to $5,000 a side, the trophy and the championship of the world.

To prove that I am in earnest I have deposited $500 with Richard K. Fox. Now, if Teemer, Gaudaur or any other oarsman is eager for a match, all he will have to do is cover my deposit and forward articles of agreement. I shall be ready to row any time in June or July. First comes, first served.

JOHN TEEMER'S INTENTIONS.

John Teemer will declare himself early in the spring. His splendid condition makes him feel that the present season will be a prosperous one for him. He will challenge his old rival, Jake Gaudaur, and later, with George Hosmer as partner, will issue a challenge to the champion double-scull crew, O'Connon and Hanlan.

The Ring.

Fred Cain, of Hamilton, and Charlie McDole, of Toronto, will likely engage in a six-round sparring match at an early date.

Billy Hawkins, who knocked Sailor Brown out in three rounds in Montreal a short time ago, is in Toronto looking for a match with some of the local middleweights.

Mitchell and Slavin are hardly likely to starve in America when they can get $1,500 for a week's sparring. The proprietor of the People's Theatre, Chicago, offered them $1,250 for a week, but they held out for $1,500 and are to get it.

Superintendent Murray having declared that he would arrest both men if a hard blow were struck, the proposed sparring match between Maher and Dempsey in Madison Square Garden, New York, on January 14th has been declared off.

Chess.

The annual meeting and tournament of the Canadian Chess Association will this season be held in Toronto for the first time in many years. The prizes to be competed for are Association trophy, value $100; the MacLeod cup and three cash prizes, aggregating about $50. Play will commence on the afternoon of Monday, January 25th, and last about three days. The tournament is open to all chess players in the Dominion.

WILL TRAMP TO CHICAGO.

A Variety Company That Will Walk the Distance in 100 Days on a Wager.

William Leary, owner of the Gem Theatre, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., has made a strange and wonderful bet. He has wagered his theatre against $2,000 that he can organize a "Tramp Variety Show," consisting of five men and five women, who will walk from New York to Chicago in 100 days (Sundays excepted) and give shows on the way. One of the men he is wagering against is M. Whalen, of the White Elephant Hotel, of Suspension Bridge.

According to the articles of agreement which have been drawn up, Leary and his company must start from the *Police Gazette* office in New York on June 1st, 1892, without a cent of money in their pockets, and they are to use no money except what is earned by the show; also, they have the privilege of showing one night in New York City. A press correspondent will accompany the party to see that everything is carried out exactly as agreed. In case any of the actors get lame a stretcher will be provided and the rest will have to carry him or her, as the case may be.

Mr. Leary, when asked how this novel bet came about, said:

"A party of four gentlemen were talking about the show business generally, shows bursting up on the road and getting left in towns, when I told them I could do as I have stated. They immediately accepted the bet, and each posted $50 as a forfeit, the balance to be deposited by March 1st. They came back the next day to give me a chance to withdraw my bet, but I would not accept of it. I will carry out my agreement or lose my theatre."

Two Good Ways of Cooking Bananas.

Have you ever eaten cooked bananas? Here is a way of preparing them which may not have been known to you: Place eight bananas, peeled (not over-ripe), in a silver or enamelled pan, and pour over them half a pint of good claret or burgundy, with three ounces of sifted sugar and the juice of half a lemon. Stew very gently for twenty or twenty-five minutes. Serve cold, with whipped cream.

Another way of cooking bananas is the following: Six bananas, one well-beaten egg, four dessertspoonfuls of flour and two dessertspoonfuls of s

ANOTHER - WILD - CAT

A disastrous collision! Prices knocked to pieces by dynamite! Values of Ready-Made Clothing pulverized by a cyclone! Gents' Furnishings at conflagration rates.

I am determined to reduce my stock of Overcoats if prices will do it and it's the low prices that I am holding out as an inducement to the public. I have too many goods, no room for them,

It snows and it blows and the cold stormy weather will no doubt set every intending purchaser seriously thinking of how and where he can buy his winter clothing and buy them of good quality as well as cheap. I wonder what J. J. PHILLIPS has for you at the present time, Here it is first-class goods, best of make, just as good a fit as any tailor-make guaranteed, at prices lower than the lowest, and last, but not least, courteous treatment and always a good fair deal to every one just as advertised,

J. J. PHILLIPS

Store open till 9 o'clock each evening. **The Champion Clothier**

D. W. DOWNEY

THE ONE PRICE BARGAIN SHOE HOUSE

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THINK CAREFULLY, DECIDE WISELY, AND COME TO US FOR YOUR

Felt Boots and Slippers.

Men's Berlin Felt Boots, half-foxed and leathered to top of leg	$2.00
Women's Felt Congress, Lace and Button. Boots, from	.75
Women's Felt Slippers from	.50
Women's Leather Slippers from	.38

We Lead in Moccasins.

See our stock before you purchase. Our Ladies' Button Boots at 98c are good value for $1.25

D. W. DOWNEY

FLINT'S NEW BLOCK **BROCKVILLE.**

OUR WAREHOUSE IS FULL OF SUGAR.

We got in nearly a car load before winter came into effect. We have a large open shed with Coal Oil. We are selling as many pounds of Sugar for one dollar and Coal Oil for as few cents per gallon.

We are here to sell Groceries and will not be undersold. We claim to do one of the largest grocery businesses in the county. Please call and see the quantity and quality of our goods before purchasing elsewhere, and we will be satisfied with your verdict.

JOSEPH THOMPSON

HARNESS

For all kinds and the best kinds of Harness, Blankets, Robes, etc., go to

Acley R. Brown - Athens

Repairing receives prompt attention.

FURS!

THOMAS MILLS & CO'S

For this Fall is the

LARGEST EVER CARRIED

Men's Fur Coats Robes, &c. Ladies and Gents' Fine Furs a Specialty.

Intending purchasers would do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods at the Hat and Fur Store—

182 Kin St. Brockville.

LIVERY

The undersigned having purchased the Livery business so long and successfully conducted by Mr. Thos. Berney, has added to and generally improved the equipment, and is now in a position to supply his patrons with

First-Class Rigs

AT MODERATE RATES

Orders from Commercial Men will receive prompt attention.

STABLES IN REAR OF DOWSLEY BLOCK

Your patronage solicited,

N. C. WILLIAMS

27-1y MAIN STREET, ATHENS

M. WHITE & CO.,

Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing

KING STREET, BROCKVILLE.

ATHENS GROCERY

MOTT & ROBESON

The old premises proving too small for the contemplated extension of business consequent upon the partnership recently formed, we have opened a full line of choice groceries in the

Mulvena Block.

We have the largest, finest and cheapest line of Crockery and Glassware in town.

All our prices are marked down low where the customers like to see them.

You will consult your best interests by inspecting our stock and getting quotations.

MOTT & ROBESON.

Sept. 14, 1891.

Farmersville Lodge No. 177

A. O. U. W.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, in Lamb's Hall, Central Block, Main St., Athens

VISITORS WELCOM

The Little Giant Root - Cutter -

MANUFACTURED AT THE

Lyn Agr'l Works

WILL CUT A

Bushel a Minute

AND COSTS ONLY

TEN DOLLARS

Why risk choking your stock through feeding whole potatoes, turnips, etc.?

G. P. McNISH,

LYN, ONT.

A.M. CHASSELS

The Old Reliable

TAILORING HOUSE.

Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in

The Latest Style

AND

PERFECT IN FIT AND WORKMANSHIP

SHOULD PATRONIZE

A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

BANK OF TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1855

CAPITAL PAID UP	$2,000,000
RESERVE	$1,600,000
ASSETS (Sept. 30, 1891)	$13,000,000

BR CKVILLE BRANCH

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

—PAYS—

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST

Compounded every Six Months

Farmers' notes discounted at current rates

BROCKVILLE BRANCH

COMSTOCK'S BLOCK

JNO. PRINGLE, Manager.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, ONT., JAN. 12, 1892.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil.—Local Announcements Boiled Right Down.

To clear a large stock of overcoats Arnold is selling them at wholesale price.

Miss May Berney, who returned to Whitby College this week, on Tuesday evening last entertained a large company of her friends.

Great bargains in all kinds of winter goods at G. W. Beach's.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at Mrs. Fisher's Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13th. A full attendance is requested, as arrangements are to be made for a Demorest Medal Contest.

A few overcoats still on hand, which we would like to exchange for green maple wood.—Phil. Wiltse & Co.

Mrs. A. Alguire returned from Niagara Falls last week, bringing with her the infant daughter of her recently deceased sister, Mrs. Owens.

25 yds. of Sealette to be sold at $4.50 per yard at G. W. Beach's.

Rev. L. A. Betts occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church morning and evening of Sunday last, preaching very acceptably to large congregations.

Coal Oil 18c. per gal. at Phil. Wiltse & Co.'s.

The engine, boiler and machinery is being put in place this week at Parish's planing mill. It will be ready to run in about another week.

A car load of boots and shoes to arrive this week at Phil. Wiltse & Co.

A lot of interesting correspondence from Lyn, Yonge Front and McIntosh Mills, arrived too late for this issue. Items from each that are not too old will appear next week.

Bargains in boys' overcoats at G. W. Beach's.

Bullis & Sherman are going to Frankton on Thursday for the boiler and engine for their factory. John Richards who has the job of drilling a well in the factory has got down over 50 feet in the rock.

25 lbs. sugar for $1 at Phil. Wiltse & Co.'s.

The Ladies Aid of the Athens Methodist church are arranging for a lecture by Rev. Dr. Ryckman of the Dominion Methodist church, Ottawa, to be delivered some evening next week, particulars of which will be given later.

You can buy a one hundred piece colored dinner set for $7.50 at the China Hall, Brockville, T. W. Dennis, opposite Central Hotel, Main St. 28-tf

Mr. R. I. Stevens, D. D. G. M., of Delta, will attend the regular meeting of the local lodge of Oddfellows on Wednesday evening and install the officers for the current term. A full attendance of members is requested and visiting brethren will be cordially welcomed.

A. James is prepared to do all kinds Carriage repairing and painting in first class style and at lowest possible prices.

An old smoker declares that he has been using "Myrtle Navy" tobacco ever since the second year of its manufacture and that during that time he has never suffered from a blistered tongue or parched tonsils or any of the unpleasant effects which most tobaccos will leave behind them His experience, he says, is that no other tobacco which he has ever tried is quite its equal and that in value for the money "no other comes anywhere near it."

Buy your ready-made overcoats at H. H. Arnold's and save at least 20 per cent. Every coat marked at actual cost.

Kenneth, the six year old son of Thos. Berney, met with a very serious accident on Wednesday morning last. He was riding on a sleigh loaded with seven barrels of coal oil and when opposite the post office made an attempt to drop off the side of the sleigh. The team was on a slow trot at the time and as he let go his hold he dropped partially under the sleigh and the runner of the hind "bob" run over his right leg. He was picked up and carried first into the post office and then to his father's house and Dr. Harte summoned, who found that both bones of the leg below the knee were broken and the flesh of his leg badly torn. This morning he is reported as doing as well as could be expected.

Yesterday we received the most handsome catalogue of seeds, bulbs, plants, etc., ever sent out in America, from the well-known Canadian firm of The Steele Bros. Co., Toronto. The immense business success of this enterprising house is wonderful. They attribute it to the high grade of seeds they supply—coupled with business energy and care. For '92 they offer Campbell's white chaff wheat, a great yielder, Early Gothland, and Golden Giant oats, three new potatoes, and the wonderful Prizetaker onion, beside an endless array of novelties in flowers, Stanley's Wash Tub, Spider Lilies, Air Plant, Sword Fern, etc. They make a special offer to mail two Chinese Sacred Lilies (to plant in water only), value 40c., and their grand new catalogue, with 477 illustrations, value 20c., all for only 25c. Farmers, gardeners and amateurs should all send for them at once.

Quite a number of new buildings are to be erected in Athens early next spring.

The snow-fall on Sunday of last week has been supplemented by several flurries and there is now splendid sleighing.

A miner, while prospecting on Mr. John Perry's farm, Barrie township, Frontenac county, discovered an opening among some rocks, choked with debris and tangled berry bushes. He cleared it away, entered and was in a cave of considerable but at present unknown extent. Two hundred feet from the entrance a sheet of water was encountered, and further progress was barred. The miner secured silver stalactites, which he has since beaten into rings. The ore in sight is valuable. Further investigation will follow. It has been an old tradition that this cave existed and that Indians made ornaments from the ore found in it.

Dedication at Portland.

The Methodist congregation of Portland have erected a beautiful gem of a church, believed to be the neatest, most commodious and comfortable, and best finished and furnished of any church of its size in the county. The basement room is a great convenience. The furnace put in by W. H. Pearson, of Elgin, works like a charm. The seats, the platform, and altar furnishings, from the Globe Furniture Co., Walkerville, Ont., so tasteful, appropriate and comfortable, gives satisfaction to all. The audience room was opened for public service on New Year's day, the Rev'd H. Cairns, of Brockville, chairman of the district, preaching the first, and a very appropriate and effective sermon, in the afternoon. The ladies supplied a very fine dinner at 5 p.m., after which George Taylor, M. P., was called to the chair. Able addresses were given by Rev'ds J. H. Steward of Newboro; J. Grenfell, of Athens; and H. Cairns. Two fine recitations were ably rendered by Miss Ewing, of Newboro; and the efficient choir, together with Miss Y. Brown, regaled th[illegible] with delicious music an[illegible] cost about $45[illegible] and unpaid cove[illegible] than half the amoun[illegible] fore a debt to be pro[illegible] least $2,000. The wea[illegible] very favorable, the roads not [illegible] people did not come from a distanc[illegible] the overflowing crowd was not there—no wonder the building committee, and the Ladies Aid felt discouraged; but the people rose to the occasion. At the call of the chair, members of committee &c. responded nobly, and others rallied to their aid, and before the meeting closed, more than half the debt was covered. On Sunday, Jan. 3rd, the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, of Smith's Falls, preached two very able discourses, the Rev. W. F. Perley, of Delta, ably filling the pulpit in the afternoon. At morning service, the church was duly dedicated. After evening sermon Mr. A. Gallagher proposed to be one of six to contribute an additional hundred dollars, and so wipe out, or provide for the debt. Messrs. Harrison, Sheldon and W. H. Gallagher responded; other amounts were promised and the $2000 was declared to be covered, to the astonishment and delight of all. And with the holy sacrament, the doxology, and the benediction, the inspiring dedicatory services came to an end.

Presentation at Glen Buell.

The people of Glen Buell have long been noted for the kind regard and friendship which they cherish for those who come amongst them. About two years ago Mr. John F. Yates removed from Lyn to Glen Buell, and it having come to the knowledge of a large number of his friends and acquaintance that he had decided to remove to Athens they gathered at his residence on New Year's evening, bringing well filled baskets of the substantial and dainty delicacies of their larders, and taking Mr. Yates and family by surprise they proceeded to "run the house" for a short time. The tables were spread and the contests of the baskets laid out to which all did ample justice and after the tables were cleared Mr. C. J. Gilroy on behalf of the friends and neighbors assembled presented Mr. Yates and family with the annexed address. Mr. Yates was equal to the occasion and responded in a few well chosen words, conveying the thanks of himself and family to those present for their kind expressions of regard and regret at their removal. The Sunday school choir favored those present with a few choice selections of vocal music and after prayer was offered, all joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again." Mr. Yates has been an earnest worker in the church and Sunday school and his removal will be regretted by a host of friends and acquaintances.

MR. JOHN YATES.

RESPECTED SIR.—A number of friends with whom you have associated in church, Sabbath school, Band and educational work, during the two years you have been a citizen among us, are by divine providence permitted to meet you in your home and exchange friendly greetings.

We regret very much that you have found it necessary to sever the pleasant and, to us, profitable associations which we have enjoyed. You have been untiring in your efforts to impart to the useful knowledge, to instill into our minds, principles of vital importance, to each of us. You have been kind and patient, thus proving yourself a worthy leader and teacher.

Believe us, sir, we wish you and your beloved family every success that is possible to enjoy in your new home; to which you will soon remove. We humbly pray that the divine hand of God may continue to lead you in paths of usefulness, that those with whom you may form new ties of friendship, may learn to love and respect you as we have. We also wish you a happy and pleasant year of usefulness in the Master's service.

"When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again."

Signed on behalf of friends.

January 1st, 1892.

UNIONVILLE.

Words of Praise for "Central Canada's Great Fair by a Lover of Progressive Agriculture.

It was brilliant Autumn time,
The most brilliant time of all,
When the gorgeous woods are gleaming,
Ere the leaves begin to fall.
It was brilliant autumn time,
When the apple leaves the bough,
And the sumac's fruit is red,
And the birds are singing where they fed;
When the maple boughs are crimson
And the hickory shines like gold,
And the noons are sultry hot
And the nights are frosty cold;
When the sky is blue as steel
And the river clear as glass;
When the mist is on the hill,
And the frost-work on the grass;
When the harvests all are housed
And the farmer's work is done,
And the stubbles are deserted
For the fox-hound and the gun.

Yes, it was brilliant autumn time when the fair rolled past. And as we pass these snow-covered grounds and listen to the wild wintry winds roaring in the distant elms, in the moon's sullen light, gentle thoughts are whisked away like phantoms and there is little left to remind us of the animated scenes that enlivened them awhile ago.

Where now are the gay, happy-hearted thousands who promenaded three days on these grounds? Where the blooming girls,—the aspiring artists who etched and sketched and painted art and heart treasures, their poet dream? Where now are those fair ladies who "stitched and stitched," embroidered and crocheted those exquisitely beautiful, fanciful, fine displays? Where now are the veteran farmers who ploughed and sowed and reaped and mowed and toiled to show to show the grain that princes of old might revere? And the men who grew the wondrous vegetables and the great birds? Where the men that groomed and fed and fed and groomed, many a time till weary midnight, all those splendid animals? All, all in their pleasant, comfortable, heaven-given homes, thinking, planning, devising, working already to make a greater, a richer, a fuller, a grander exhibit, each succeeding autumn. No matter how great their facilities, the thoughtless and indolent begin too late and so get left.

Unionville fair last autumn was a social and financial success. What made it so? It is but reverence due, above all to first say because a kind and bountiful Providence with an open hand scattered prosperity over all our great, our grand, progressive land. Next, the officers were the men wanted, and their choice of assistants from among the members honored their good judgment. Their attention [illegible] the [illegible] Sheldon [illegible] ceive the money [illegible] he did all right.

Mr. N. C. Brown [illegible] had charge of the big [illegible] admission of the people. He [illegible] discovered that he was in a difficult, trying position, and it was not long before that gentleman at times looked as if he was "sorry he had listed." He was aware of the danger of making unfavorable impressions, which might multiply and last for years, He is noted for his good nature, wit, humor, and courtesy, by the aid of which he gave good satisfaction, made a fine point for the society, displaying tact, ability and common sense in a difficult place. Few indeed could have filled this place so well.

Mr. John Barry, the president, proved to be the right man in the right place. For many years a faithful and devoted member, he had long made a careful study of the details and interests of the society. He had been associated with and we might say under the instructions of as fine presidents, gentlemen of as much ability, as ever graced the management of any county agricultural society in Ontario. And the result of his care and attention and experience was what we had good reason to anticipate. More is needless.

It has long seemed to me that the secretary and treasurer of county agricultural societies should be, like the clerks and treasures of county councils and for the same reason, ought to be life appointments. In a few years they accumulate a great experience and their advice and services are alike in both cases valuable to the newly elected officers. If you want to get a matter through the county council, the old clerk's advice is worth that of a dozen new members. No comment of mine is called for to enhance the merits of Unionville's secretary and treasurer.

Mr. John Forth, that veteran and respected member, well merits all the praise he is ever likely to get. He provides a good shady bush where teams to any number may be made secure and comfortable, near the big gate, without pay, while the very men who growl at certain trifles (natural born growlers) would, if it were their own case, willingly collect a slight fee on the same. He provides a good meal on the grounds for those who wish to remain through the day, and furnishes the entire grounds free. The yards and stabling are sufficient for all who wish attention given their horses. Place a like gathering on the margin of any town in Ontario, and if the days are hot, as they mostly are fair time at Unionville, and the people can get their horses in a cool bush shade, many will take them there if there were twenty hotels in town. Mr. Forth constantly furnishes a great number of tables with abundance of wholesome food, cooked in the most approved style. A hotel-keeper on a good meal at 25c. makes no more than he ought to. Mr. Forth might extract a great deal of money in a variety of ways, He simply won't do it. He truly verifies the statement in the community that he is an honorable man and has won lasting esteem by the course he has taken. The fact is, Mr. Grumbler, the place is strictly rural and you can't get your rye-tural-lural.

Man never is—but always to be—blest,
Woman never is—but always to be—drest.
—Pope's essay on Woman.

Besides the extensive display in all departments, the costly, fine dress of both ladies and gentlemen was noticeable, and by a reflex action added to the pleasure. Some ladies were richly, some beautifully dressed; a few were faultlessly dressed. A lady hearing this asked in a tone wavy with the accent of irony and inflection, "Who are they?"—a question closer than I cared to answer under the circumstances. But we may say a lady is faultlessly dressed who blends hue, tint and shade in imperceptible union, forming a harmony of the whole that baffles delineation. There is another faultlessly dressed lady; her robe is woven from the beams of purity, gentleness, sympathy, and kindness, irrespective of cost. Silks and satins may rustle, we see them not. We turn again and again to look after her—that fascinating robe defies description—her dress is lost to memory in the sunshine she radiates.

But the little boys and girls, to my mind, formed a class of their own. I questioned them on different exhibits, and they gave me more amusement than all the rest. The children form very close and attentive observers. The little boys and girls rapidly feasting their eyes on this and on that will soon constitute the society in all its membership, from which the officers and board of directors must be chosen and by whom the future displays will be furnished. Take your little boys, follow them over the grounds, explain to them how that horse, that cow, that sheep, was made so valuable. If you don't know yourself, it is time you did. Explain to them how the golden grains were made so big and bright. Tell your boys how those monster vegetables were produced, from the man in the distant seed store to McNish with his renowned cultivator; that it takes as many men to make a big turnip as it does a pin. Give your boys a few such lessons; he will be worth ten dollars more a year, soon a hundred more to himself. That boy will become a leading and useful man in his neighborhood. I saw little girls with a sigh of emotion looking at works of art (one with tears in her eyes)—there was strong desire and resolution combined. Some day these little girls will be heard from. They will yet display art beside which your own will look inferior.

Little boys and girls, you have a right to go to the fair. Insist upon going, and may be the directors will issue family tickets and then you can all go. If they don't, just tell them that in a few years they will again be children themselves and then it will be your turn.

And now, Mr. Editor, when the autumn time shall come again with its mighty trains laden with a wealth of golden grain and fruits for the people, and when again the gates shall open to receive them, we hope the people will be as delighted and the sun shine as auspiciously as in 1891.

W. S. HOUGH.

THE FISHERY CASE CONTINUED.

[illegible] seizures and fines. [illegible] member about notifying the department about the seizing and return of Howard's net. Had a lot of correspondence about the Howard case, gave as a reason for not reporting Howard's case, that he considered he had permission to fish. Never gave permission or sold permits to any one except Leggo, in which case he forwarded money to department and got a receipt, thought from the circular of Oct. 16 that he had authority to grant permits for netting.

Boarders Wanted.

The subscriber can accommodate a few boarders with board and good warm rooms. Apply at once to Mrs. W. KILBORN, Reid st., Athens 1in

Wanted

A girl with experience in general housework. Wages, $2 per week; work light. Apply immediately at the store of H. H. ARNOLD.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Brockville E. D. Ag'l Society will be held at John Forth's hotel, Unionville, on Thursday, Jan. 28th, at 1 p. m. The officers for the past year will present their reports, after which election of officers for 1892 will take place. A full attendance of all those interested in the prosperity of Unionville fair is earnestly requested.

JOHN B. BARRY, President — B. LOVERIN, Secretary

Logs Wanted.

The undersigned will pay the following prices in cash for good sound logs, free from knots or shakes, cut to the lengths mentioned, delivered at their factory near the railway station, Athens:—

White oak (per standard)	cut 7 or 11	feet,	$3 00
Rough bark hickory	" 9 or 11	"	3 00
White Ash	" 8 or 12	"	2 00
Rock elm	" 9 or 12	"	1 00
Rim Ash	" 61 or 13	"	1 50
2nd-growth red oak	" 11 or 16	"	1 75
Black ash	" 13	"	1 00
Basswood	" 12	"	1 25
Water elm	" 12	"	1 25

Stave bolts 34 in. long, $2 per cord.

Parties wishing to contract for any of the above can consult Mr. Bullis at his home, Plum Hollow, or at the Armstrong House, Athens.

BULLIS & SHERMAN.

Athens, Jan. 9. 1892. 3in

Lost.

Between Frankville and Athens, a cloth-lined oilcloth robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving it at this office or with H. F. Waring, Baptist minister. tf

Board.

Good accommodation for lady boarders may be had by applying to MISS A. RICHARDS, Centre street, Athens. 2in.

House to Rent.

Main st., Athens, next door to residence of Geo. Nash. Good garden containing one acre fruit trees, well, etc. Possession 1st of Jan. Apply to W. W. TABER, Atcens.

VALUABLE

Wood Lot For Sale.

AS I intend moving to the North West in a few months, I will sell all that wood lot being the south-east quarter and the rear half of Lot number 20 in the eighth concession of Yonge, containing about 120 acres, at a reasonable figure. The lot is well timbered and will be sold in quarter sections if desired. Apply to tf G. W. GREENE, Athens.

To Swine Breeders.

The subscriber has lately purchased a thoroughbred registered Yorkshire White Boar, which he will let for service on reasonable terms. Will have some pigs of this breed for sale soon.

ANDREW HENDERSON, Lake Eloida 4i

CAUTION

IN EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T & B

IN BRONZE LETTERS

None Other Genuine

DO YOU WANT

A Dress—silk, woolen or cotton
A Suit of Underwear
A piece of good Flannel
A Suit of Clothes
A Pair of Blankets
A good Cardigan Jacket
A fine Heavy Shawl

Or anything in Cotton, Linen or Wool Dry Goods?

If you do, you can buy it **Less than Wholesale Cost** at

McMahon's Bankrupt Stock Emporium

Fulford Block, Brockville

New Goods FALL of 1891

A large quantity here and more arriving daily.

All Bought in the Very Best Markets for SPOT CASH.

Never before were we in so good a position to *serve well our customers.* We give our unvivided attention to our own business and make our *customers' interests* our own. We therefore invite inspection from those who have not heretofore been regular customers as well as from old friends who for many years have given us their trade and confidece.

Call in and look through, whether you want to buy or not.

H. H. ARNOLD

Central Block. **General Merchant**

WILLIAMS & M'LAUGHLIN

WE ARE IN IT.

We are in the boot and shoe business, not spasmodically or intermittently, but all the time. Footwear is not a side-line with us; it is one of our leaders. The Great Bargain House has always been famed for the extent and variety of its Boots and Shoes and we are more than keeping up that reputation.

We always carry a full line of the famous Ames Holden brand (all values) and have recently added a new line which is fully 25 per cent. cheaper than any we have ever sold.

Come and see—just now. Our stock is for sale, not to keep, and our prices show that we don't want the goods.

J. L. GALLAGHER

Is offering the best value in Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines, and is representing the leading firms of American and Canadian manufacture.

PIANOS	ORGANS	SEWING MACHINES
DOMINION	DOMINION	RAYMOND
BELL	BELL	STANDARD
EMMERSON	DOHERTY	WILLIAMS
BAUS	CORNWALL	
MENDELSSOHN		
BRANTFORD		

Intending purchasers will do well to call on me and get quotations. Correspondence solicited.

J. L. GALLAGHER

CUTTERS!

The subscriber as usual to the front with the largest stock and best styles of Cutters ever offered to the public, which will be ready for delivery at the first sleighing.

PRICES WILL BE RIGHT.

All my cutters are made from the best selected material and finished with BEST ENGLISH VARNISH.

Trimming and Upholstering made from best Moquette, Mohair and Leather Cloth.

CASH CUSTOMERS will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

D. FISHER

ATHENS - ONTARIO.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE

Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock dnd at lowest prices Guns and ammunition of best quality. See them.

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

ANOTHER - WILD - CAT

A disastrous collision! Prices knocked to pieces by dynamite! Values of Ready-Made Clothing pulverized by a cyclone! Gents' Furnishings at conflagration rates.

I am determined to reduce my stock of Overcoats if prices will do it and it's the low prices that I am holding out as an inducement to the public. I have too many goods, no room for them.

It snows and it blows and the cold stormy weather will no doubt set every intending purchaser seriously thinking of how and where he can buy his winter clothing and buy them of good quality as well as cheap. I wonder what J. J. PHILLIPS has for you at the present time. Here it is first-class goods, best of make, just as good a fit as any tailor-make guaranteed, at prices lower than the lowest, and last, but not least, courteous treatment and always a good fair deal to every one just as advertised.

J. J. PHILLIPS

Store open till 9 o'clock each evening. **The Champion Clothier**

D. W. DOWNEY

THE ONE PRICE BARGAIN SHOE HOUSE

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THINK CAREFULLY, DECIDE WISELY, AND COME TO US FOR YOUR

Felt Boots and Slippers.

Men's Berlin Felt Boots, half-foxed and leathered to top of leg	$2.00
Women's Felt congress, Lace and Button, Boots, from	.75
Women's Felt slippers from	.20
Women's Leather slippers from	.38

We Lead in Moccasins.

See our stock before you purchase. Our Ladies' Button Boots at 98c are good value for $1.25

D. W. DOWNEY

FLINT'S NEW BLOCK BROCKVILLE.

OUR WAREHOUSE IS FULL OF SUGAR

We got in nearly a car load before winter came into effect. We have a large open shed with Coal Oil. We are selling as many pounds of Sugar for one dollar and Coal Oil for as few cents per gallon.

We are here to sell Groceries and will not be undersold. We claim to do one of the largest grocery businesses in the county. Please call and see the quantity and quality of our goods before purchasing elsewhere, and we will be satisfied with your verdict.

JOSEPH THOMPSON

HARNESS

For all kinds and the best kinds of Harness, Blankets, Robes, etc., go to

Acley R. Brown - Athens

Repairing receives prompt attention.

FURS!

THOMAS MILLS & CO'S

For this Fall is the

LARGEST EVER CARRIED

Men's Fur Coats Robes, &c. Ladies and Gents' Fine Furs a Specialty.

Intending purchasers would do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods at the Hat and Fur Store—

182 Kin St. Brockville.

LIVERY

The undersigned having purchased the Livery business so long and successfully conducted by Mr. Thos. Berney, has added to and generally improved the equipment, and is now in a position to supply his patrons with

First-Class Rigs

AT MODERATE RATES

Orders from Commercial Men will receive prompt attention.

STABLES IN REAR OF DOWSLEY BLOCK

Your patronage solicited,

N. C. WILLIAMS

27-1y MAIN STREET, ATHENS

M. WHITE & CO.,

Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing

KING STREET, - BROCKVILLE.

ATHENS GROCERY

MOTT & ROBESON

The old premises proving too small for the contemplated extension of business consequent upon the partnership recently formed, we have opened a full line of choice groceries in the

Mulvena Block.

We have the largest, finest and cheapest line of Crockery and Glassware in town.

All our prices are marked down low where the customers like to see them.

You will consult your best interests by inspecting our stock and getting quotations.

MOTT & ROBESON.

Sept. 11, 1891.

Farmersville Lodge No. 177

A. O. U. W.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, in Gamb's Hall, Central Block, Main st., Athens. VISITORS WELCOM

The Little Giant Root Cutter

MANUFACTURED AT THE

Lyn Agr'l Works

WILL CUT A

Bushel a Minute

AND COSTS ONLY

TEN DOLLARS

Why risk choking your stock through feeding whole potatoes, turnips, etc.?

G. P. McNISH, LYN, ONT.

A.M. CHASSELS

The Old Reliable

TAILORING HOUSE.

Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in

The Latest Style

AND

PERFECT IN FIT AND WORKMANSHIP,

SHOULD PATRONIZE

A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

BANK OF TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1855

CAPITAL PAID UP	$2,000,000
RESERVE	$1,600,000
ASSETS (Sept. 30, 1891)	$15,000,000

BROCKVILLE BRANCH

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

—PAYS—

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST

Compounded every Six Months

Farmers' notes discounted at current rates

BROCKVILLE BRANCH
COMSTOCK'S BLOCK

JNO. PRINGLE, Manager.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, ONT., JAN. 12, 1892.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil. Local Announcements Rolled Right Down.

To clear a large stock of overcoats Arnold is selling them at wholesale price.

Miss May Berney, who returned to Whitby College this week, on Tuesday evening last entertained a large company of her friends.

Great bargains in all kinds of winter goods at G. W. Beach's.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at Mrs. Fisher's Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 13th. A full attendance is requested, as arrangements are to be made for a Demorest Medal Contest.

A few overcoats still on hand, which we would like to exchange for green maple wood.—Phil. Wiltse & Co.

Mrs. A. Alguire returned from Niagara Falls last week, bringing with her the infant daughter of her [illegible] Mrs. Owen.

25 yds of Seabrite to be sold at $4.50 per yard at G. W. Beach's.

Rev. L. A. Betts occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church morning and evening of Sunday last, preaching very acceptably to large congregations.

Coal Oil 18c. per gal. at Phil. Wiltse & Co.'s.

The engine, boiler and machinery is being put in place this week at Parish's planing mill. It will be ready to run in about another week.

A car load of boots and shoes to arrive this week at Phil. Wiltse & Co.

A lot of interesting correspondence from Lyn, Yonge Front and McIntosh Mills arrived too late for this issue. Items from each that are not too old will appear next week.

Bargains in boys' overcoats at G. W. Beach's.

Bullis & Sherman are going to Frankford on Thursday for the boiler and engine for their factory. John Richards who has the job of drilling a well in the factory has got down over 50 feet in the rock.

25 lbs. sugar for $1 at Phil. Wiltse & Co.'s.

The Ladies' Aid of the Athens Methodist church are arranging for a lecture by Rev. Dr. Eycleman of the Dominion Methodist church, Ottawa, to be delivered some evening next week, particulars of which will be given later.

You can buy a one hundred piece colored dinner set for $7.50 at the China Hall, Brockville, T. W. Dennis, opposite Central Hotel, Main St. 28 tf

Mr. R. H. Stevens, D. D. G. M., of Delta, will attend the regular meeting of the local lodge of Oddfellows on Wednesday evening and install the officers for the current term. A full attendance of members is requested and visiting brethren will be cordially welcomed.

A. James is prepared to do all kinds Carriage repairing and painting in first class style and at lowest possible prices.

An old smoker declared that he has been using "Myrtle Navy" tobacco ever since the second year of its manufacture and that during that time he has never suffered from a blistered tongue or parched tonsils or any of the unpleasant effects which most tobaccos will leave behind them. His experience, he says, is that no other tobacco which he has ever tried is quite its equal and that in value for the money no other comes anywhere near it."

Buy your ready made overcoats at H. H. Arnold's and save at least 20 per cent. Every coat marked at actual cost.

Kenneth, the six year old son of Thos. Berney, met with a very serious accident on Wednesday morning last. He was riding on a sleigh loaded with seven barrels of coal oil and when opposite the post office made an attempt to drop off the side of the sleigh. The team was on a slow trot at the time and as he let go his hold he dropped partially under the sleigh and the runner of the hind "bob" run over his right leg. He was picked up and carried first into the post office and then to his father's house and Dr. Harte summoned, who found that both bones of the leg below the knee were broken and the flesh of his leg badly torn. This morning he is reported as doing as well as could be expected.

Yesterday we received the most handsome catalogue of seeds, bulbs, plants, etc., ever sent out in America, from the well-known Canadian firm of The Steele Bros. Co., Toronto. The immense business success of this enterprising house is wonderful. They attribute it to the high grade of seeds they supply—coupled with business energy and care. For '92 they offer Campbell's white chaff wheat, a great yielder, Early Gothland, and Golden Giant oats, three new potatoes, and the wonderful Prizetaker onion, beside an endless array of novelties in flowers, Stanley's Wash Tub, Spider Lilies, Air Plant, Sword Fern, etc. They make a special offer to mail two Chinese Sacred Lilies (to plant in water now), value 40c., and their grand new catalogue, with 477 illustrations, value 20c., all for only 25c. Farmers, gardeners and amateurs should all send for them at once.

Quite a number of new buildings are to be erected in Athens early next spring.

The snow-fall on Sunday of last week has been supplemented by several flurries and there is now splendid sleighing.

A miner, while prospecting on Mr. John Perry's farm, Barrie township, Frontenac county, discovered an opening among some rocks, choked with debris and tangled berry bushes. He cleared it away, entered and was in a cave of considerable but at present unknown extent. Two hundred feet from the entrance a sheet of water was encountered and further progress was barred. The miner secured silver stalactites, which he has since beaten into rings. The ore in sight is valuable. Further investigation will follow. It has been an old tradition that this cave existed and that Indians made ornaments from the ore found in it.

Dedication at Portland.

The Methodist congregation of Portland have erected a beautiful gem of a church, believed to be the neatest, most commodious and comfortable, and best finished and furnished of any church of its size in the county. The basement room is a great convenience. The furnace put in by W. H. Pearson, of Elgin, works like a charm. The seats, platform, and altar furnishings, of the Globe Furniture Co., Walkerville, Ont., so tasteful, appropriate and comfortable, gives satisfaction to all. The audience room was opened for public service on New Year's day, the Rev'd H. Cairns, of Brockville, chairman of the district, preaching the first, and a very appropriate and effective sermon, in the afternoon. The ladies supplied a very fine dinner at 5 p.m., after which George Taylor, M. P., was called to the chair. Able addresses were given by Rev'ds J. H. Steward of Newboro; J. Grenfell, of Athens; and H. Cairns. Two fine recitations were ably rendered by Miss Ewing, of Newboro; and the efficient choir, together with Miss Y. Brown, regaled the [illegible] with delicious music and [illegible] cost about $4[illegible] and moped cover[illegible] half the amount [illegible] fore albeit to be pro[illegible] least $2,000. The we[illegible] very favorable, the roads not [illegible] people did not come from a distance [illegible] overflowing crowd was not there—no wonder the building committee, and the Ladies Aid felt discouraged; but the people rose to the occasion. At the call of the chair, members of committee &c. responded nobly, and others rallied to their aid, and before the meeting closed, more than half the debt was covered. On Sunday, Jan. 3rd, the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, of Smith's Falls, preached two very able discourses, the Rev. W. F. Perley, of Delta, ably filling the pulpit in the afternoon. At morning service, the church was duly dedicated. After evening sermon Mr. A. Gallagher proposed to be one of six to contribute an additional hundred dollars, and so wipe out, or provide for the debt. Messrs. Harrison, Sheldon and W. H. Gallagher responded; other amounts were promised and the $2000 was declared to be covered, to the astonishment and delight of all. And with the holy sacrament, the doxology, and the benediction, the inspiring dedicatory services came to an end.

Presentation at Glen Buell.

The people of Glen Buell have long been noted for the kind regard and friendship which they cherish for those who come amongst them. About two years ago Mr. John F. Yates removed from Lyn to Glen Buell, and it having come to the knowledge of a large number of his friends and acquaintances that he had decided to remove to Athens they gathered at his residence on New Year's evening, bringing well filled baskets of the substantial and dainty delicacies of their larders, and taking Mr. Yates aback fairly by surprise they proceeded to "ransack the house" for a short time. The tables were spread and the contents of the baskets laid out to which all did ample justice and after the tables were cleared Mr. C. J. Tilroy on behalf of the friends and neighbors assembled presented Mr. Yates and family with the [illegible] address. Mr. Yates was [illegible] to the occasion and responded in a few well chosen words, conveying the thanks of himself and family to those present for their kind expressions of regard and regret at their removal. The Sunday school choir favored those present with a few choice selections of vocal music and after prayer was offered, all joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again." Mr. Yates has been an earnest worker in the church and Sunday school and his removal will be regretted by a host of friends and acquaintances.

MR. JOHN YATES.

RESPECTED SIR:—A number of friends with whom you have associated in church, Sabbath school, Bread and educational work, during the two years you have been a citizen among us, ask by these presents to be permitted to meet you in your home to exchange friendly greetings.

We regret very much that you have found it necessary to sever the pleasant and, to us, profitable associations which we have enjoyed. You have been untiring in your efforts to impart to the useful knowledge, to instil into our minds, principles of vital importance, to each of us. You have been kind and patient, thus proving yourself a worthy leader and teacher.

Believe us, sir, we wish you and your beloved family every success that is possible to enjoy in your new home; to which you will soon remove. We humbly pray that the divine hand of God may continue to lead you in paths of usefulness, that those with whom you may form new ties of friendship, may learn to love and respect you as we have. We also wish you a happy and pleasant year of usefulness in the Master's service.

"When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again."

Signed on behalf of friends.

January 1st, 1892.

UNIONVILLE.

Words of Praise for "Central Canada's Great Fair by a Lover of Progressive Agriculture.

It was brilliant Autumn time,
The most brilliant time of all,
When the gorgeous woods are gleaming,
Ere the leaves begin to fall.
It was brilliant autumn time,
When the apple leaves the bough,
And the sumac's fruit is red,
And the birds are singing where they fed;
When the maple boughs are crimson
And the hickory shines like gold,
And the noons are sultry hot
And the nights are frosty cold;
When the sky is blue as steel
And the river clear as glass;
When the mist is on the hill,
And the frost-work on the grass;
When the harvest's all are housed
And the farmer's work is done,
And the stubbles are deserted
For the fox-hound and the gun,

Yes, it was brilliant autumn time when the fair rolled past. And as we pass these snow-covered grounds and listen to the wild wintry winds roaring in the distant elms, in the moon's sullen light, gentle thoughts are whisked away like phantoms and there is little left to remind us of the animated scenes that enlivened them awhile ago.

Where now are the gay, happy-hearted thousands who promenaded three days on these grounds? Where the blooming girls,—the aspiring artists who etched and sketched and painted art and heart treasures, their poet dream? Where now are those fair ladies who "stitched and stitched," embroidered and crocheted those exquisitely beautiful, fanciful, fine displays? Where now are the veteran farmers who ploughed and sowed and reaped and mowed and toiled to show to show the grain that princes of old might revere? And the men who grew the wonderous vegetables and the great birds? Where the men that groomed and fed and fed and groomed, many a time the weary midnight, all those splendid animals? All, all in the pleasant, comfortable, heaven-given homes, thinking, planning, devising, working earnestly to make a greater, a richer, a fuller, a grander exhibit, each succeeding autumn. No matter how great their facilities, the thoughtless and indolent begin too late and so get left.

Unionville fair last autumn was a social and financial success. What made it so? It is but reverence due, above all to first say because a kind and bountiful Providence with an open hand scattered prosperity over all our great, our grand, progressive land. Next, the officers were the men wanted, and the choice of assistants from among the members honored their good judgment [illegible] attention

[illegible] THE FISHERY CASE CONTINUED.

[illegible] Sheldon [illegible] ceive the money [illegible] he did all right.

Mr. N. C. Brown [illegible] had charge of the big [illegible] admission of the people. He discovered that he was in a difficult, trying position, and it was not long before that gentleman at times looked as if he was "sorry he had listed." He was aware of the danger of making unfavorable impressions, which might multiply and last for years. He is noted for his good nature, wit, humor, and courtesy, by the aid of which he gave good satisfaction, made a fine point for the society, displaying tact, ability and common sense in a difficult place. Few indeed could have filled this place so well.

Mr. John Barry, the president, proved to be the right man in the right place. For many years a faithful and devoted member, he had long made a careful study of the details and interests of the society. He had been associated with and we might say under the instructions of as fine presidents, as ever graced the management of any county agricultural society in Ontario. And the result of his care and attention and experience was what we had good reason to anticipate. More is needless.

It has long seemed to me that the secretary and treasurer of county agricultural societies should be, like the clerks and officers of county councils and for the same reason, ought to be life appointments. In a few years they accumulate a great experience and their advice and services are alike in both most valuable to the newly elected officers. If you want to get a matter through the county council, the old clerk is your advice is worth that of a dozen new members. No comment of mine is needed for to enhance the merits of Unionville's secretary and treasurer.

Mr. John Forth, that veteran and [illegible] farmer, well merits all the praise he [illegible] ready to get. He provides a good, [illegible] bush where teams to any number, may be made secure and comfortable, near the big gate, without pay, while the very men who growl at certain trifles (natural born growlers) would, if it were their own case, willingly collect a slight fee on the same. He provides a good meal on the grounds for those who wish to remain through the day, and furnishes the entire grounds free. The yards and stabling are sufficient for all who wish attention given their horses. Place a bite [illegible] on the margin of any town in Ontario, and if the days are hot, as they mostly are for timed Unionville, and the people can get their horses in a cool orch shade, [illegible]

[illegible] farm [illegible] number of tables with abundance of wholesome food, cooked in the most approved style. A hotel-keeper on a good meal at 25c. makes no more, he ought to. Mr. Forth might extract a great deal of money in a variety of ways. He simply won't do it. He truly verifies the statement in the community that he is an honorable man and has won lasting esteem by the course he has taken. The fact is, Mr. Grumbler, the place is strictly rural and you can't get your rye-tural-ural.

Man never is, but always to be, blest,
Woman never is but always to be dress.
—Pope's essay on Woman.

Besides the extensive display in all departments, the costly, fine dress of both ladies and gentlemen was noticeable, and by a rather action added to the pleasure. Some ladies were richly some beautifully dressed; a few were faultlessly dressed. A lady hearing this asked in a tone wavy with the accent of irony and inflection, "Who are they?"—a question closer than I cared to answer under the circumstances. But we may say a lady is faultlessly dressed who blends hue, tint and shade in imperceptible union, forming a harmony of the whole that baffles delineation. There is another faultlessly dressed lady: her robe is woven from the beams of purity, gentleness, sympathy, and kindness, irrespective of cost. Silks and satins may rustle, we see them not. We turn again and again to look after her—that fascinating robe defies description—her dress is lost to memory in the sunshine she radiates.

But the little boys and girls, to my mind, formed a class of their own. I questioned them on different exhibits, and they gave me more amusement than all the rest. The children form very close and attentive observers. The little boys and girls rapidly feasting their eyes on this and on that will soon constitute the society in all its membership, from which the officers and board of directors must be chosen and by whom the future displays will be furnished. Take your little boys, follow them over the grounds, explain to them how that horse, that cow, that sheep, was made so valuable. If you don't know yourself, it is time you did. Explain to them how the golden grains were made so big and bright. Tell your boys how those monster vegetables were produced; from the man in the distant seed store to McNish with his renowned cultivator; that it takes as many men to make a big turnip as it does a pin. Give your boys a few such lessons; he will be worth ten dollars more a year, soon a hundred more to himself. That boy will become a leading and useful man in his neighborhood. I saw little girls with a sigh of emotion looking at works of art (one with tears in her eyes)—there was strong desire and resolution combined. Some day these little girls will be heard from. They will yet display art beside which your own will look inferior.

Little boys and girls, you have a right to go to the fair. Insist upon going, and may be the directors will issue family tickets and then you can all go. If they don't, just tell them that in a few years they will again be children themselves and then it will be your turn.

And now, Mr. Editor, when the autumn time shall come again with its mighty trains laden with a wealth of golden grain and fruits for the people, and when again the gates shall open to receive them, we hope the people will be as delighted and the sun shine as auspiciously as to-day.

1891.

W. S. HOUCH.

[illegible] seizures and fines. [illegible] member about notifying the department about the seizing and return of Howard's net. Had a lot of correspondence about the Howard case, gave as a reason for not reporting Howard's case, that he considered he had permission to fish. Never gave permission or sold permits to any one except Leggo, in which case he forwarded money to department and got a receipt, thought from the circular of Oct. 16 that he had authority to grant permits for netting.

Boarders Wanted

The subscriber can accommodate a few boarders with board and good warm rooms. Apply at once to MRS. W. KILBORN, 1in Reid st., Athens

Wanted

A girl with experience in general housework. Wages, $2 per week; work light. Apply immediately at the store of H. H. ARNOLD.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Brockville S.D. Ag'l Society will be held at Jol[illegible] Unionville, on Thursday, Jan. [illegible] at 1 p.m. The officers for the past year will present their reports, after which election of officers for 1892 will take place. A full attendance of all those interested in the prosperity of Unionville fair is earnestly requested.

JOHN B. BIRNEY, President. B. LOVERIN, Secretary

Logs Wanted.

The undersigned will pay the following prices in cash for good sound logs, free from knots or stakes, cut to the lengths mentioned, delivered at their factory near the railway station, Athens:

White oak (per standard) cut 7 or 11 feet,	$3.00
Rough bark hickory " " 9 or 11 "	2.00
White Ash " " 6 or 12 "	2.00
Rock elm " " 9 or 12 "	1.50
Rim Ash " " 6 or 13 "	1.50
2nd growth red oak " " 11 or 16 "	1.75
Black ash " " 13 "	1.00
Basswood " " 12 "	1.25
Water elm " " 12 "	1.25

Stave bolts 3 ft in long, $2 per cord.

Parties wishing to contract for any of the above can consult Mr. Bullis at his home, Plum Hollow, or at the Armstrong House, Athens.

BULLIS & SHERMAN.

Athens, Jan. 9, 1892. 3in

Lost.

Between Frankville and Athens, a cloth lined silk cloth robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving it at this office or with H. F. Waring, Baptist minister. tf

Board.

Good accommodation for lady boarders may be had by applying to MISS A. RICHARDS, Centre street, Athens. 2in.

House to Rent.

Main st., Athens, next door to residence of Geo. Nash. Good garden containing one acre fruit trees, w. c. etc. Possession 1st of Jan. Apply to W. W. TABER, Athens.

VALUABLE Wood Lot For Sale.

As I intend moving to the North West in a few months I will sell all that wood lot [illegible] adjoining [illegible] The lot is [illegible] be sold in quarter sections if desired. Apply to tf G. W. GREENE, Athens.

To Swine Breeders.

The subscriber has lately purchased a thoroughbred registered Yorkshire White Boar, which he will let for service on reasonable terms. Will have some pigs of this breed for sale soon.

tf ANDREW HENDERSON, Lake Eloida

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T & B

IN BRONZE LETTERS

None Other Genuine

DO YOU WANT

A Dress—silk, woolen or cotton
A Suit of Underwear
A piece of good Flannel
A Suit of Clothes
A Pair of Blankets
A good Cardigan Jacket
A fine Heavy Shawl

Or anything in Cotton, Linen or Wool Dry Goods?

If you do, you can buy it **Less than Wholesale Cost** at

McMahon's Bankrupt Stock Emporium

Fulford Block, Brockville

New Goods **FALL** of 1891

A large quantity here and more arriving daily.

All Bought in the Very Best Markets for

SPOT CASH.

Never before were we in so good a position to *serve well our customers.* We give our undivided attention to our own business and make our *customers' interests* our own. We therefore invite inspection from those who have not heretofore been regular customers as well as from old friends who for many years have given us their trade and confidece.

Call in and look through, whether you want to buy or not.

H. H. ARNOLD

Central Block. General Merchant

WILLIAMS & M'LAUGHLIN

WE ARE IN IT.

We are in the boot and shoe business, not spasmodically or intermittently, but all the time. Footwear is not a side-line with us; it is one of our leaders. The Great Bargain House has always been famed for the extent and variety of its Boots and Shoes and we are more than keeping up that reputation.

We always carry a full line of the famous Ames Holden brand (all values) and have recently added a new line which is fully 25 per cent. cheaper than any we have ever sold.

Come and see—just now. Our stock is for sale, not to keep, and our prices show that we don't want the goods.

J. L. GALLACHER Is offering the best value in Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines, and is representing the leading firms of American and Canadian manufacture.

PIANOS	ORGANS	SEWING MACHINES
DOMINION	DOMINION	RAYMOND
BELL	BELL	STANDARD
EMMERSON	DOHERTY	WILLIAMS
BAUS	CORNWALL	
MENDELSSOHN		
BRANTFORD		

Intending purchasers will do well to call on me and get quotations. Correspondence solicited.

J. L. GALLAGHER

CUTTERS!

The subscriber as usual to the front with the largest stock and best styles of Cutters ever offered to the public, which will be ready for delivery at the first sleighing.

PRICES WILL BE RIGHT.

All my [illegible] made from the [illegible] material and finished with Best English Varnish.

Trimming and Upholstering made from best Moquette, Mohair and Leather Cloth.

CASH CUSTOMERS will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

D. FISHER

ATHENS : ONTARIO.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE

Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices. Guns and ammunition of best quality. See them.

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS