





# The Athens Reporter

AND

## COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER

THE SUBSCRIBER  
has agreed to sell  
his remaining stock of  
Top-o-Baggies  
at a sacrifice in order to  
make ready for his Out-  
let Trade. He also has  
New Sewing Machines  
and  
—latest patented, at a  
very low price.  
Call early and get a  
saap when it begins.  
D. FISHER,  
ATTORNS.

PLATE NO. 11  
J. Hay & S.  
PRINTERS  
Brockville, Ont.

Vol. 21 Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1900. B. Loverin, Prop'r

### SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The following list contains the names of the teachers who successfully passed their professional examination and obtained certificates at the recent examination held on Dec. 11th:

**AMMIS: MABEL STURGEON.**  
Anna Anglin, Annie Barrow, Rosa Langer, Tina Caway, W. Eliza, Fred, and Margaret, Maria Hall, Eva Hall, Mrs. Helen Hoag, Irene Justice, M. McCreary, R. Madge, H. O. Partridge, A. Ann, Leah, Ruth, and Mrs. A. L. Tarrant, Corn. Wilcox.

**W. CHARLTON: ST. CARMEL'S, J. R. Ellis, Howard Everts, C. Gray, F. W. Jones, Wm. W. Kennedy, F. Mitchell, H. C. Pritchard, J. H. Smith, B. T. Egan.**

**CANADIAN: MODEL SCHOOLS.**  
Mable Bond, B. B. Cook, A. E. Hutchinson, E. R. ...

**HENRY & GERMAIN, LOUISE W. Yule.**  
The following list of names was under the name of St. George's A. S. B. ...

**SARAH: MISSISSAUGA, LAURA BAILL, D. Leung, M. A. L. Mackie, Walter St. ...**

**W. J. GOSWELL: Wm. Ferguson, ...**

**MARGARET: E. GIBSON, CORA H. ...**

**MAGIE: SWAIN, C. Fairbairn.**

### THE LAND TAX.

Sturville, Ont., is going to try the experiment of exempting all improvements for a period of five years. The Town Council has decided to submit a by-law to that effect. This is the first year in the history of the town that has a new system to carry out the single tax plan. And this, in fact, will be derived from the land and buildings. Under this system the man who owns unimproved land will have to pay such a tax as will compel him to improve his land, so as to get some revenue from it. As there will be no taxation on buildings, citizens will be induced to put up their residences. Of course this is not going so far as we can see to reduce the taxes to any very great extent, so far as the ordinary taxpayer is concerned. The taxes have to be paid, and a man who is paying \$30 per year now on his house and land will have to pay \$30 on his land alone. But the landholder who is holding building lots for a rise in values will suffer, since the rate on land alone will necessarily be higher. A. W. is the man that ought to suffer.

### ARE YOU READY?

For the summer and early fall seasons demand.

**Light-weight Overcoats.**  
The new goods are here. Some are new styles, and the surprising thing is they don't cost much. You will be interested in the "Economic" Top-o-Baggies, which are made for from \$17 to \$21.

**We Give Trading Stamps.**  
**M. J. KEHOE,**  
BROCKVILLE



### LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

**THERE IS MONEY IN PORK**

And it don't pay to feed frozen swill. Every farmer should have a Cooker and heat up all the swill and other feed during the cold weather. The Economic Feed Cooker, manufactured at Lyn Agricultural Works, is the cheapest and best Cooker on the market.

For description, see page 52, L.A.W.



### Montreal Cash Store

**Men's Department.**  
Fine Shirts, Colored Shirts, and Colored Negligee Shirts, Collars, and Neckties.  
Men's and Boys' Underwear, woollen and fleece-lined.  
Ready-made Clothing in abundance. As this clothing has just been received you have a choice by coming at once which you will not have it you delay. Separate Trousers and Vests, also Overcoats.  
Men's Socks, home knitted and factory.  
Men's Gloves, lined and unlined, Kid and Moose.

**Women's Department.**  
You should see our Home-spun Dress Goods. It is worth your while if you are thinking of buying a new dress, to call in and see these goods. We are always ready and willing to show them.  
A new Women's Skirts left—Cheap!

Very fine Glassware, Sugar, Tea, Cod Oil, Raisins and Butter, Etc.

### PHIL. WILTSE, ATTORNS.

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, and Grain taken in exchange.

What makes you Despondent?  
Has the stomach gone wrong? Has the nerve centres grown weak? Are you languid with nervous prostration? South America, Nervous is restless, constipated, and the nerves are weak, a world of trouble is kept the circulation perfect. A regular course of Little Pills will give you the relief you need. People who have suffered from this trouble will tell you.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose cures.—83

### Card

We hope our multitude of  
patrons have spent a happy  
Christmas—and we mean it.  
We thank you for your often  
kind holiday patronage—the best  
we have ever given us.  
We thank you for your patience  
and good humor in waiting  
so cheerfully on the crowded  
days.  
Yours sincerely,  
**ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.**  
P. S.—All Xmas toys, etc.,  
left over to be slaughtered at  
once.

### NASH PURVIS

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 20, at 7 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. T. Purvis, Purvis street, Yonge, was held a very interesting evening, which was the second of a series of "White Christmas" parties. Miss Edith was married to Clifford C. Nash, a teacher in the Business College, Brockville. The house was nicely decorated with evergreens and some seventy guests were present. The bride, who was prettily gowned in cream tulle, carried a shower bouquet of white carnations and ferns, and was given away by her father. Miss Abbie-Jud, a dear little tot of three summers, niece of the bride, was maid of honor and looked so dainty in white as the to-be-wed, carrying a basket of christening thimbles. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Stillwell, of Lyn, and took place under an arch of evergreens. Miss Winnie Purvis, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. The company sat down to a recheche wedding supper, after which the young couple left for Brockville, whence they went to York State on a short trip. The presents were numerous and useful. Mr. and Mrs. Nash will take up their residence in Brockville after the holidays.

### Cooking Food for Hogs

Mr. Geo. Oglesbee, writing to the Rural New Yorker, says:  
My experience in cooking food for hogs is rather limited, yet I would like to give you some of the things that I have used. I use corn, potatoes, pumpkins, etc., and I use a good deal of molasses. I use a good deal of molasses. I use a good deal of molasses. I use a good deal of molasses.

### MORTON.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Henderson are returning over the arrival of a beautiful baby boy.  
Mr. T. B. Faber has his new barn nearly completed.  
Our new teacher, Mr. Germain has secured board for the ensuing year at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Johnston.  
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Wood and baby, Laura Wood are spending the holiday season at the home of Mrs. Wood and Mrs. John Johnston.  
Mrs. Elders is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Stevens.  
La. Grippo is making a general call through the village. He is being "warmly" received.  
Dr. Cornell of Athens has been attending Mrs. Samuel Simpson who is ill at the home of Mrs. Wills. As usual, Dr. Cornell's patient is doing nicely.

### Fall Fairs.

Speaking on the subject of fall fairs, the Hon. John Dryden in one of his addresses said: At many of these fairs, the rope dancer and the gambling device have been the most prominent attractions. Many directors have thought it a clever thing to accept a fee of \$10 from the owner of a gambling device, and in return to allow the owner of that device the privilege of peering upon the gullible. But the fact is, the gambling device is a very profitable thing to have at a fair. It is a very profitable thing to have at a fair.

### A. W. Campbell, prologist and

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### Bought Yesterday

On the 21st of Dec. I bought a pair of boots for my son. They were made in England and were very good. I bought them for \$10.00. They were made in England and were very good. I bought them for \$10.00.

### The Bad Pneumonia Cases

The bad pneumonia cases are very common in the winter months. It is a very dangerous disease and can be prevented by taking care of the lungs. It is a very dangerous disease and can be prevented by taking care of the lungs.

### Heart Disease Relieved in 30

Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Care for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose cures.—83

### LEWIS & PATTERSON

If You are in Brockville Make Our Store Your Shopping Place

### Buy Your Christmas Wants Now

- |                         |                           |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| Ladies' Kid Gloves      | Fancy Hdk. & Glove Cases  |
| Ladies' Red Lace Hdkfs. | Men's Smoking Jackets     |
| Ladies' Mitts           | Men's Dressing Gowns      |
| Ladies' Brass Belts     | Men's S. S. Ties & Scarfs |
| Fancy Collars           | Men's Kid Gloves          |
| Rapier Ties & Batts     |                           |

Shopping here is a great treat

### LEWIS & PATTERSON

1200 COLLEGE STREET

### DUNN & CO.

BROCKVILLE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

Our studio is the most complete and up-to-date in Brockville.

Latest American Ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed











Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
B. LOVERIN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION
\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS

ADVERTISING
Business notices in local or news columns 10c
per line for first insertion and 5c per line
for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notes

Mr. Andrew Hagerman is home for
Christmas vacation.
Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce spent Christ-
mas in Smith's Falls.

Rear Yonge and Scott Council.

A special meeting, called by the
reeve, of the council of Rear Yonge
and Scott was held in the town hall,

FIGURES AND EYES.

An Indication of Advancing Age
That Admits of No Compromise.
'As we grow older,' remarked the
man who was doing that at the rate of

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as Usual, Man-
aged to Win the Trick.
A man who is back from a visit to
Paris and Germany is telling a story

ZEB IN A TIGHT FIX.

HAD A KEG OF MOONSHINE IN HIS
ARMS WHEN HE MET A BEAR.

What Followed and the Conclusion
He Reached When the Trouble Was
All Over Are Graphically Told by
the Old Possum Hunter Himself.

'I was reckoning to go in with some
of the men on a moonshine still,' said
the old possum hunter, 'but the old



"I HUN UP AN' SUTHERN IN THE DARKNESS."

through me. 'Yo' jest keep right on
coon huntin, and yo'll find a coon soon-
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The National Emblem.

The Presbyterian Review tells of a
Scottish minister who reminded the
Lord in a prayer, "For, as thou know

Mixed.

"It's always dangerous to jump at
conclusions," said the careful man.
"You're liable to make yourself ridicu-

He Despised Tobacco.

The healthful or reverse action of to-
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for decades and one hard to settle.

SPOILED THEIR RAID.

THE CADETS HAD A LAUGH AT THE
OFFICERS' EXPENSE.

How a Billiard Table Was Smuggled
into the Barracks at West Point
and the Story of Its Accidental
Discovery.

There are many traditions and stories
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ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught, Then Vic-
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The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren
street fond parent recently became the
proud possessor of some guinea pigs.

The Magic Lantern.

How many of us while using magic
lanterns have wondered how they were

The Thorn Comes Forth.

With Point Forward.

The thorn point of disease
is an ache or pain. But the
blood is the feeder of the
whole body. Purify it with
Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and
only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over
10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Laxative
and purgative.

Wood's Phosphorine

Is sold in Athens
by J. J. Lamb & Son.

AN INSPIRATION.

It Showed the Bashful Youth a Hap-
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Local Notes

Mr. Andrew Hagerman is home for Christmas vacation. Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce spent Christmas in Smith's Falls.

Rear Yonge and Escott Cornell.

A special meeting, called by the rear of the council of Rear Yonge and Escott Cornell, was held in the town hall, Athens, on Monday, 24th inst. at 7 o'clock p.m.

The petition signed by 20 of the electors who had signed the petition asking the council to submit a local option by-law to a vote of the township electors, was laid before the council.

On motion, the prayer of the petition was granted and the original petition was laid over until such time as the council of the village submit a by-law to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor in Athens.

FIGURES AND EYES.

An indication of advancing age that admits of no compromise. "As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days.

"We resent glasses especially because they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered—to wit, that our eyesight is failing."

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines, and to save me I could not tell what was before me."

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as usual, managed to win the trick. A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride.

It happened at a little railway station in Germany, Gruenwald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line which connects with the main line at that place.

"Clara!" she called in her loudest voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgusting Americans."

He Displeased Tobacco. The healthful or reverse action of tobacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle.

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance."

ZEB IN A TIGHT FIX.

HAD A KEG OF MOONSHINE IN HIS ARMS WHEN HE MET A BEAR.

What Followed and the Conclusion He Reached When the Trouble Was All Over Are Graphically Told by the Old Possum Hunter Himself.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. E. Lewis.)

"I was reckonin to go in with some of the men on a moonshine still," said the old possum hunter, "but the old woman raised such a fuss about it that I had to give it up."

"How about them coons, Zeb? You've bin out every night since Sunday, but you ain't dun brung back a coonskin."

"Oh, that's it. Coons jest keep right away from yo', do they?"

"Pears like they do, but I'm hopin to strike a big lot of 'em all to once."

"Waal, Zeb White, yo' mind what I tell yo'," says she as she looks straight at him.



"I RUN UP AG'N IN SUNSHIN IN THE DARKNESS," through me. "Yo' jest keep right on coon huntin, and yo'll find a coon sooner or later, and it'll turn out a mighty bad find fo' yo'."

"Then I knowed she s'pected what I was up to, but as she didn't say nuthin mo' I didn't. That night when I went over to the still I felt a little skittish. The old woman's words had kind of skinned me."

"If it's got to that p'int whar Zeb White, the celebrated bar killer and possum hunter of Tennessee, has become afraid of rabbits, then he'd better stay home of nights and play checkers."

"Then Bill Hope chips in and says it's wonderful that a man who has killed a wildcat with a club should be afraid of woodchucks. The other two men laughed at me and said I was gittin old and feeble, and, of co'se, the talk riled me and made me determined to go."

"Look yere, Zeb White," says I to myself as that bar kept comin nearer, "if yo' ain't in a scrape then I'll eat my butes. In the darkness and over these hills yo' can't run fur shucks, and how yo' gwine to fight a bar bare-handed?"

"Yo' bet I wished I had heeded the old woman, but it was too late then. I thought the best way was to git up and go along and give that varmint a cold bluff, but I was tremblin all over as I made forward. I tried to whistle, but my lips was dry as paper. I started to sing, but my own voice skeered me."

"It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions," said the careful man. "You're liable to make yourself ridiculous, to say the least."

"That's right," replied the Jersey commuter. "I jumped at the conclusion of a ferryboat once and missed it."

SPOILED THEIR RAID.

THE CADETS HAD A LAUGH AT THE OFFICERS' EXPENSE.

How a Billiard Table Was Smuggled into the Barracks at West Point and the Story of Its Accidental Discovery.

There are many traditions and stories of escapades at the Military academy at West Point that are handed down from class to class, and one of the most interesting of these is that relating to the billiard table. Shortly after the civil war the cadets, always in the alert for some new scheme for amusement, decided that they would like to have a billiard table and accordingly organized a billiard club.

The table was bought in New York and sent to Garrison, across the river, for there was no West Shore railroad in those days. One cold winter night it was hauled by a team of oxen across the river on the ice and up the hill and was safely stowed away in the coal bin before morning.

THE SCHEME WORKED.

A Scheme by Which Brown Quietly His Wife's Suspicion.

To be perfectly honest, Brown does not go to his Griswold street office every night that he tells his wife he is going home. The business which he is pressing is frequently imaginary and the man whom he is going to meet does not exist. He belongs to a club, and clubs have their attractions. He thought that his wife was growing suspicious, and Brown is resourceful.

"Guess not," was the alarming response. "I was just down there and all looked dark."

In ten minutes he was at the club and shook hands with a man who smilingly asked if the scheme worked. He replied that it was as good as ready money for at least 60 days, and then each bought a stack of chips that passed in the night.

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty. Charles XII of Sweden feared only one power in the world, the power of beauty; making him quail—she put him to flight. He said: "So many heroes have succumbed to the attractions of a beautiful face! Did not Alexander, my pet, burn a town to please a ridiculous adventuress? I want my life to be free from such weakness; history must not find such a stain upon it."

He was told one day that a young girl had come to sue for justice on behalf of a blind octogenarian father maltreated by soldiers. The first inclination of the king, a strict disciplinarian, was to rush straight to the plaintiff, to hear the details of the misdemeanor for himself, but suddenly stopping he asked, "Is she good looking?"

The National Emblem. The Presbyterian Review tells of a Scottish minister who reminded the Lord in a prayer, "For, as thou knowest, men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of the national emblem."

"That delicate reference to the thistle as the national emblem of Scotland is delicious," says the Review, "but how it would have surprised the writers of the four gospels?"

Mixed. "It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions," said the careful man. "You're liable to make yourself ridiculous, to say the least."

"That's right," replied the Jersey commuter. "I jumped at the conclusion of a ferryboat once and missed it."

Strong cheese is recommended in moderation; it is suitable to those who suffer from "nerves," for it acts as a sedative, but if eaten to excess its effects are not good.

AN INSPIRATION.

It Showed the Bashful Youth a Happy Way to Pop the Question.

"It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set."

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who understood the situation. "Yes. Say, it isn't hard when you got started. But it is a wonder I didn't get nervous prostration before I made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life of me. I would have retreated a dozen times back and hence if I could have done so gracefully. Not that I didn't want the girl, but simply for the reason that I despaired of ever being able to ask her to be mine. The girl acted, too, as if she had a right to hear something to the point. But I could only stir there like a chuckle-headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horrible situation if something hadn't happened to break the ice."

"One night last week we were sitting side by side on a sofa and during one of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I chanced to notice the girl's eyes intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read, 'Love One Another.' I'll be hanged if I ever saw that motto before, but it gave me an inspiration, and I leaped over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured, 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the shouting!"

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught, Then Victimizes Parent.

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren street fond parent recently became the proud possessor of some guinea pigs. A day or two after the same were safely corralled in a cage he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now, it seems these youngsters knew of a "sell" in which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "hook" the youngster and caught him fast and hard.

He felt so bad about it that he started in turn to "sell" some one else. His father was the victim. "Did you know, papa, that if you hold a guinea pig by the tail its eyes will drop out?"

"The boys all say that," answered Louis, sober as a judge, "and it's so, yes, sir."

"Oh, nonsense," said his father, still laughing. "Well, you go to the cage and hold one up and you'll see."

Just to humor the boy the father went out. In a moment he came back looking—well, looking just like a man that's been badly sold.

"The little rascal got me that time," he replied to a friend. "But I don't see the point," said the friend. "No?"

"Well, guinea pigs have no tails!"

The Magic Lantern. How many of us while using magic lanterns have wondered how they were first made? Indeed they are of very respectable antiquity. As early as the seventeenth century a Jesuit named Kircher constructed one. It was a very crude affair, and as he was not unwilling to excite the fears of the persons who witnessed his exhibitions he called it a "magic" lantern, and so it has always been called.

There are reasons to believe that the lantern was in use even earlier than the seventeenth century and that the mysterious figures which the old astrologers produced in the smoke of their mystic fires were produced in the same way as Kircher produced his, the smoke hiding the lantern.

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward." The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

NEVER FAILS TO CURE

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The officers, of course, were much chagrined at being thus outwitted by the cadets. Never did the table was removed to the officers' mess and, according to tradition, is the one still in use there.

Parke—I never saw a girl with such a remarkable complexion for names as mine has.

Parke—How do you account for it?

Parke—Think of your fingers she has had.

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# A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

At the clock-room the multitude of men inspired him with new confidence. There were some, a very fair sprinkling whom he knew, and who greeted him familiarly, without appearing in any way to regard his presence as a thing out of the common. He went up the staircase, one of a dozen, but as they passed through the ante-room to where in the distance Prince and Princess Lobenski were standing to receive their guests, Harcourt abruptly disengaged himself, he affected to pause for a moment or two to speak to an acquaintance. When he was left alone he turned sharp to the right and entered the main dancing saloon.

He was quite safe now, and his spirits began to rise. Yetler was Denham, looking very bored, dancing with a girl in yellow. So far, at least, he had gained no advantage. He looked everywhere in vain, however, for a man with a club foot and the girl in white and diamonds. They must be in one of the inner rooms. He began to make a little tour.

Two of the ante-chambers he explored without result. In the third, two men were standing near the entrance, talking. Harcourt almost held his breath as he came to an abrupt stop within a yard or two of them. One was the man for whom he had been looking, the other—Harcourt seemed to find his face perfectly familiar, but for the moment he could not identify him. He was tall, with white hair and a low, broad forehead, was covered with foreign orders and wore English Court dress. His hands were clasped behind his back, he was talking in a low, clear voice, stooping a little, his eyes scanning the floor as if he were looking for a pin.

"If it were money—a question of monetary recompense—the secret service purse of my country opens easily, and it is well filled. If it were anything else, I am taking the thing, you understand, at your own computation of its worth. I am taking it for granted that you will never receive power you claim for it. Assuming these things, I am prepared to treat with you. I am going on leave very shortly, and I could myself conduct the negotiations."

Harcourt would have moved away, but he was absolutely powerless. Naturally, and from his journalistic instincts, he was one of the most curious of men. He had recognized the speaker. The interview was pregnant with significance. Who was this Mr. Sabia that so great a man should talk with him so earnestly? He was looking up now, he was going to speak. He was going to say "Yes," but he held his breath. The idea of moving away never occurred to him now.

"Yes," Mr. Sabia said, slowly, "your country should be a ladder. The importance of such a thing to you must be less than to France, less than to her great ally. Your relations here are close and friendly. Nature and destiny seem to have made you allies. As yet there has been no rift—no sign of a rift."

"You are right," the other man answered slowly, "and yet who can tell what lies before us? In less than a dozen years, the politics of all Europe may be changed. The political situation is to all appearance, a steady thing. On the face of it, it contains the same, age after age. Yet if a change is to come, it comes from within. It develops slowly. It grows from within, outwards, very slowly, like a secret thing. Do you follow me?"

"I think—perhaps I do," Mr. Sabia admitted deliberately. The Ambassador's voice dropped almost to a whisper, but for his singularly penetrating quality Harcourt would have heard no more. As it was, he had almost to hold his breath, and from his nostrils issued with the tension of listening.

"Even the Press is deceived. The inspired organs purposely mislead. On the face of it, the world seems to be nothing brewing; yet, when the storm bursts, one sees that it has been long in gathering—that years of careful study and thought have been given to that hidden triumph of diplomacy. All has been locked in the breasts of a few. The thing is full fledged when it is hatched in the world. It has grown strong in darkness. You understand me?"

"Yes," Mr. Sabia said, his piercing eyes raised now from the ground and fixed upon the other man's face. "You have given me food for serious thought. I shall do nothing further till I have talked with you again."

of champagne. Then he walked back to the main saloon. Standing with his back to the wall, and half-hidden by a tall palm tree, was Denham. He was alone. His arms were folded, and he was looking upon the dancers with a gloomy frown. Harcourt stepped softly up to him.

"Well, how are you getting on, old chap?" he whispered in his ear. Denham started and looked at Harcourt in blank surprise. "Why—how do you excuse me, how on earth did you get in?" he exclaimed. Harcourt smiled in a mysterious manner.

"On your journalists are trained to overcome small difficulties," he said airily. "It wasn't a very hard task. The morning is a very good passport. Getting in was very easy enough. Where is she?"

Denham moved his head in the direction of the broad space at the head of the stairs, where the Ambassador and his wife had reeled their guests. "She is under the special wing of the Princess. She is up at that end of the room somewhere with a lot of old friends."

"Have you asked for an introduction?" Denham nodded. "Yes, I asked young Lobenski. It is no good. He does not know who she is; but she does not dance, and is not allowed to make acquaintances. That is what it comes to, anyway. It is not a personal matter at all. Lobenski did not even mention my name to his mother. He simply said a friend. The Princess replied that she was very sorry, but there was some difficulty. The young lady's guardian did not wish her to make acquaintances for the present."

"Her guardian? He's not her father, then?" "No! It was either her guardian or her uncle. I am not sure which. By Jove! There they go! They're off. She's looking towards the stairs. They both hurried, and reached the street in time to see the people in whom they were so interested coming down the stairs towards them. In the glare of the electric light, the girl's pale, untraced face shone like a piece of delicate statuary. To Denham, the artist, she was irresistible. He drew Harcourt right back amongst the shadows.

"She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life," he said deliberately. "Please never receive anything more exquisite. She is a woman to paint and to worship!" "What are you going to do now?" Harcourt asked dryly. "You can say about her in your studio, if you like." "I am going to find out where she lives, if I have to follow her home on foot. It will be something to know that."

"Two of us," Harcourt protested. "It is too obvious." Denham replied, "do not sleep until I have found out." Harcourt looked dubious. "Look here," he said, "we need not both go. I will leave it to you on one condition."

"What?" "You must let me know to-morrow what you discover." Denham hesitated. "Agreed," he decided. "There they go! Good-night. I will call at your rooms, or send a note, to-morrow."

her gloves from the table. "I think I will go away," she said. "I was very stupid to come; please forget it and—Good-bye." He caught her by the wrist as she passed. "Nonsense," he exclaimed, "you mustn't go like this."

She looked steadily away from him and tried to withdraw her arm. "You are angry with me for coming," she said. "I am very, very sorry. I will go away. Please, don't stop me." He held her wrist firmly. "Miss Merton?" She repeated his words reproachfully, lifting her eyes suddenly to his, that he might see the tears gathering there. Wolfenden began to feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

"Well, Blanche, then," he said, slowly. "Is that better?" "She answered nothing, but looked at him again. Her hands continued in his. She suffered him to lead her back to the chair. "It's all nonsense you're doing away, you know," he said, a little awkwardly. "You can't avoid that I am surprised. Perhaps you don't know that it is a little late—after midnight, in fact. Where should you expect to run away like that? Do you know anyone in London?"

"I—don't think so," she admitted. "Well, do be reasonable. The first of all tell me all about it." She nodded, and began at once, now and then lifting her eyes to his, mostly gazing fixedly at the gloves which she was smoothing carefully out upon her knee. "I think," she said, "that Lord Deringham is not well. He has been writing his memoirs, and it has become more and more incoherent, and it has been difficult to copy it at all. I have done my best, but he has proved so obstinate, and he has asked me to watch me in an odd sort of way, just as though I was doing something wrong all the time. You know he fancied that the work he was doing was of immense importance. Of course I don't know that it is isn't. All I do know is that it sounds and reads like absolute rubbish. He writes awfully difficult to copy. He writes very quickly and in all manner of abbreviations, and if I make a single mistake in copying it he gets horribly cross."

Wolfenden laughed softly. "Poor little girl! Go on." "They both hurried, and reached the street in time to see the people in whom they were so interested coming down the stairs towards them. In the glare of the electric light, the girl's pale, untraced face shone like a piece of delicate statuary. To Denham, the artist, she was irresistible. He drew Harcourt right back amongst the shadows.

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Well, I'm only a girl, and girls are idiots; I haven't a friend in the world, and if I were alone I should die of loneliness in a week. You won't send me away? You are not angry with me?" She made a movement towards him, but he held her hands tightly. For the first time he began to see his way before him. A certain ingenuousness in her speech and in that little half-forgotten note—an ingenuousness, by the bye, of which he had some doubts—his salvation. He could accept her as absolutely genuine. She was a child who had come to him, because he had been kind to her.

"Of course I am not angry with you," he said, quite emphatically. "I am very glad indeed that you came. It is only right that I should help you in any way I can. I have a great deal to do, but I will try to do what I can for you."

"I have it," he answered, standing suddenly up and touching the bell. "It is an excellent idea. I will try to do what I can for you."

"What is it?" she asked quickly. He did not appear to hear her question. Selby was standing upon the threshold, Wolfenden spoke to her. "Selby, are your wife's rooms still vacant?" Selby believed that they were.

"That's all right then. Put on your hat and coat, and if you want you to take this young lady round there."

"Very good, my lord." "Her luggage has been lost, and may not arrive until to-morrow. Be sure you tell Mrs. Selby to do all in her power to make things comfortable for her."

The girl had gone very pale. Wolfenden, watching her closely, was surprised at her expression. "I think," he said, "that you will find Mrs. Selby a very decent sort of a person. If I may, I will come and see you to-morrow, and you shall tell me how I can help you. I am very glad indeed that you came to me."

She shot a single glance at him, partly of anger, partly reproach. "You are very, very kind," she said, very considerately. "I shall not forget it."

"She looked him then straight in the eyes, and said in a low, steady voice, "I would have liked to confess even to myself to hear Selby's knock at the door."

"You have nothing to thank me for at all," he said, talking her hand. "I shall be only too glad if you will let me be of service to you."

"This morning your father came very early into the study and found a sheet of carbon paper in my desk and two copies of one page of the work I had done. As a matter of fact I had never used it before, but I wanted to try it for practice. There was no harm in it. I should have done my best, but he was so obstinate, and I thought he was going to have a fit. I can't tell you all he said. He was brutal. The end of it was that my boxes were all turned out, my desk and everything belonging to me searched as though I were a household suspected of theft, and all the time I was kept locked up. When they had finished with me they had finished with my hat and on. I—I had nowhere to go to, for Muriel—you remember I told you about my sister—went to America last week. I have no idea what to do—so I—I—you were the only person who had ever been kind to me." She concluded, suddenly leaping over towards him, and catching him by the throat, and her eyes swimming with tears.

# THE GIRL IN LOVE.

By JEAN BLEWITT, in the Christian Guardian.

Someone has said "God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but He never did," or words to that effect, and applying a like thought to the subject in hand, we say, God might have made a better human creature than a good woman, but He never did. Find her where you will, in business life, in the professions, in the home, at lowly or at lofty task, and of this you may rest assured, she is making the atmosphere about her healthier and higher. The world is better because of her presence in it.

Someday is always standing up and sternly inquiring whether I believe in woman's rights or not. I do; of course I do. I believe she has the unquestionable right to be as learned and as sternly inquiring whether I believe she has the right to look just as beautiful as nature will allow, and the right to choose her walk in life. These are God-given rights. The rights which are inoperative or withheld—generally the latter—may be weighty, but they are not to be named in the same breath with the ones enumerated.

She has the right to love and to expect love in return, and there is no more interesting time in her life than when she comes to a day and a choice of choosing whether she will follow out the old ambitious plan of making a name and place for herself, or merge her identity with that of another, whether she will go on with the career marked out, the career leading to wonderful visits of success and aggrandizement, or marry—the man she loves.

She is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are life-work enough for one woman. It is not given to many to do two things at once, and she is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are life-work enough for one woman. It is not given to many to do two things at once, and she is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are life-work enough for one woman.

And so I say, with pride untold, and love beyond degree, To the woman with the heart of gold, She just keeps house for me— For me— She just keeps house for me!

If there is something the woman has to give up, something worth while, it costs to make the decision. In nine cases out of ten love wins—a good thing, too, if the love be but real enough. The home life may seem to be a dull, unexciting life, but she finds it full of golden opportunities as she goes along. It is the most soul-satisfying life of all. It is the only one that would hold half the sweetness it does, nor half the goodness. It is a wonderful thing, wonderful. We have to look about us to see its power. It transforms an untrained hyphen into a girl to be proud of, it makes of a selfish person a perfect marvel of generosity, it slips all unwares into the bosom of a staid old bachelor of forty, and no sooner is it there than back from among the mistletoes of the past youth comes skipping to keep it company, and instead of the grave, middle-aged man, we have a youth, a big, handsome boy, with eyes which see far more of the beauty of God's world than ever before, and more—a thousand times more—in the one woman than any one else has ever seen, or will ever see. It takes possession of a plain little woman, kindles a glow, sends a thrill, puts a flush on her cheeks, a wonderful light in her dark eyes, and develops unknown graces. Plain, no woman under the power of a first love is plain.

As a sweetheart, a girl is at her best— which comes early in the season, the truth is she is often very foolish. In making choice of a profession she generally consults people of experience, but in this far more important matter she follows her own sweet will. She may be throwing herself away, but to try to convince her of the fact is a vain task, and a thankless one. One of the saddest sights in a good woman squandering all her wealth of affection on one quite unworthy of her, a man vicious and evil to the core.

The goodly-goody story book, with its pictures of blissful home-life, trod by the good woman who marries the rake to reform him, is answerable for a lot of misery. To make a good man out of a bad one, to make a stay and a saint stand a comfort out of a rascal—these are appeals to a certain love of power, a subtle kind of vanity, which is most women. But no prayer is more take can be made. Love works miracles, but love cannot take a man who is a wreck morally and physically, and make of him a fit man for a pure-minded woman. Love is powerful, but it has its limitations. It cannot efface a past, it cannot put aside effect. Even divine love cannot.

The heart of the eternal, wonderfully kind, but it is only forgive, it cannot put aside the consequences of a sin. There is an instinct in every woman who is all that she is, who warns her and offers her a heartbreak. A good love a bad man—size is a something that is part of heaven, directed in any way by the will—but she who owes to the woman who may be born to draw back shuddering at the full meaning of the two, words "heredity" and "maternity," which are the English ideas in regard to reforming rakes by marrying them. It is a good thing for her to know her worth is a good thing. The man who wins her to know it. The knowledge will make him earnestly desire to be something nobler and better than he is, will make him at once proud and humble, proud that anything so sweet and good should be his very own, humble because.

"The man who truly loves a maid knows no two things well, no more, no less. Her matchless worth, his own worthlessness." She that teacheth a man humility doeth well; she that keepeth him humble, blessed is she.

A VERY GREAT AGE. A North Carolinian Who is About 128 Years. To live to the age of 128 years is an achievement. To thus survive and at the same time retain all one's faculties, with the exception of slight, is marvellous. Yet this is the record of Noah Raby, an inmate of the poor-house of Pleasantway township, near Plainfield, N. C. So far as the point of years, is Mrs. Nancy Hollifield, of Ellenboro, N. C., who had reached the age of 117.

Noah Raby was born in Eatonton, Gates county, N. C., in 1773. His mother was a native of North Carolina, but his father, Andrew Bass, was an Indian. Though the blood of an aboriginal is in his veins, Raby's skin is perfectly white.

"Uncle Noah" smokes almost incessantly. On pleasant days in the summer months he gropes his way about the door yard and mingles with the male inmates. His thin gray, almost snow white hair, and his bent figure denote his great age, though his muscles are firm and he appears quite active.

He has a remarkably clear intellect, and his mind is retentive on nearly all subjects. The most noticeable thing about the old man is his slight frame. He is quite thin, weighing less than a hundred pounds.

Mr. Raby is said to be the oldest man in America, if not in the world. He has been for thirty years an inmate of the New Jersey institution, is content with his present mode of life, and never feels so inclined, dwells with interest upon the one affair of the heart to which he confesses, and looks forward to several more years in the land of the living.

Election of a Governor in Great Britain. The Northern Whig says that it is estimated that the present general election in Great Britain will mean an expenditure of over £750,000. Before the passing of the Corrupt Practices Act in 1853 the costs were much heavier, the Parliamentary year 1854 with 1855, the difference is just over £1,000,000, the expenses of candidates, including returning officers' charges, in the former election being £1,750,000, and in the latter £775,333. In 1855 they were still very heavy, the total being £1,060,000, but in 1884 the figure had been reduced to £624,000. In 1892 there was a rise to £958,000.

# DR. CHASE PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

By Thoroughly Curing Coughs and Colds Before They Reach the Lungs—Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine Has an Enormous Sale.

Dear Park, Ont., writes: "I have suffered in my head and throat and all over my body since last summer from a very heavy cold, which I could not get rid of. I have tried several of what are considered good remedies, but none seemed to be of any avail. I began to think that my cold was developing into consumption, as very many have to my knowledge. I am thankful now to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has worked a complete cure, as I am now entirely free of the cold."

Mr. Wm. Davidson, St. Andrew's, Ont., states: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured me of bronchitis. I have, without success, tried many remedies for the past six years. Last winter when I had a severe attack and was unable to work I procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and am happy to state that the third bottle made me a well man."

Insist on having Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine when you ask for it, and beware of druggists who offer mixtures of their own for the sale of a little more profit. Agents: The all leaders, or Edman & Co., Toronto.

# BURYING A GIANT.

This Man Measured in Life Nine Feet in Girth.

There was buried at the Uplands Cemetery, Smetwich, on Sunday, Robert Duffield. The circumstances of the funeral are unique. Duffield, when he died, was 54 years of age, and he weighed 32 stone. Although his height was normal, he measured eight or nine feet round the body, and three feet girth at each end. It takes a horse was at Smetwich, and for many years he had been a drayman in the employ of Mitchell's and Butcher's, limited, brewers. He belonged to a noble family. For his two sisters are said to weigh 60 stone between them, while Duffield's twin brother, who is still living, is said to weigh 100 stone.

The brothers were on very affectionate terms, and until a year or so ago had lived under the same roof. He died on a fine day, and was set with difficulties. In the first place it was necessary that the shell to enclose the remains should be the strongest possible, and the undertaker spent nearly two days in searching for suitable timber. When completed the coffin measured 6 feet 3 inches in length, 3 feet wide and 24 inches deep. It was lined with lead, and encircled with strong bands of iron. Not a hearse within a radius of some miles could be found sufficiently broad to carry so huge a coffin, and as a last resort it was decided to utilize a brewer's dray for the purpose. It was quite impossible to take the coffin to the house, and it was necessary to place it on a truck, and the lower portion of the woodwork of a bay window and two large panes of glass were removed. A platform was built up in front of the house, and the truck was lowered to the street. On the day being brought up in front of the house, the coffin containing the remains was let down on rollers on to it. The proceedings were watched by a large crowd, which at one time was so great that a length of the wall in front of the row of houses, owing to the pressure, gave way, and a woman in the panic which ensued was carried bodily through a pane of glass into the room of the next door house. However, no one was injured, and the proceedings at the grave passed off without mishap—Weston, Eng., Mercury.

Luggage on English Railways. All the English railway companies have now arranged to allow an extra weight of luggage accompanying passengers to be taken free of charge. The free weight of luggage will in all cases be 50 lbs. for first-class passengers, 150 pounds for each second-class passenger, 120 pounds, and for each third-class passenger, 100 pounds, in all cases of 120 pounds, 100 pounds and 60 pounds, respectively.

Irish Bull and Helsing. A favorite good wish in Ireland used to be "May you live to eat the hunk that scratches over your grave."



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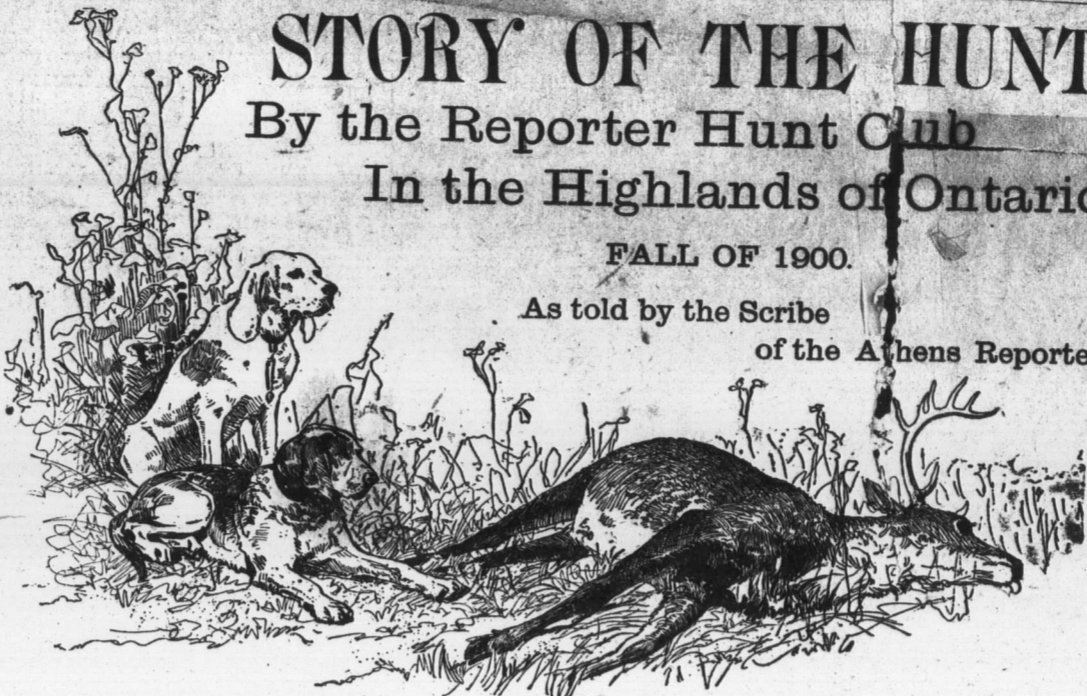
THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

# STORY OF THE HUNT

## By the Reporter Hunt Club In the Highlands of Ontario

FALL OF 1900.

As told by the Scribe  
of the Athens Reporter



Another year, making the 20th season that the Scribe of the Reporter has spent in the woods in search of game and adventure, is about to be numbered with the things of the past, and in fulfillment of the promise when winding up the Story of the Hunt last year, we start out to give the readers of the Reporter an account of the many incidents, some grave and some laughable, that transpired during the trip to the hunting grounds.

The personnel of the party differed considerably from former years from the fact that three of the best hunters as well as the genial cook were not with us this year.

Phil Halladay, an ex-president of the Club and Master of Hounds for many years, concluded, almost at the last moment, that the claims of his political party were stronger than those of huntership, and he concluded to stay at home and battle for his party and country.

Marsh Ripley, who on many a former trip had acted as commissary general as well as assistant cook and butler, had been under the doctor's care for the greater part of the summer, and he did not feel that he would be doing right to ignore the doctor's warning that his health was not robust enough to endure the hardships of the chase and the work of portaging which he would have to do if he went out with the boys.

Dr. D. A. Coon was another one of the party who found it impossible to go. His large and increasing medical practice was such that he could not engage a substitute who could successfully do the work required, so he reluctantly hung his rifle on the peg over the door and decided for this year, at least, that he would deny himself the pleasure of sharing in the joys and hardships incidental to the trip.

Uncle Billy Dawson, the cook, while anxious to again cater to the appetites and whims of the boys in the matter of their diet, could not think of going out without the company of his bosom friend, Marsh, but when it came near the day of starting the buck fever caught him so strong that he sent word along, even though he had to step on the upper shelf alone and mix the batter for the "Bannocks" without his chum's help. But other arrangements had been made, and reluctantly the party had to forego the pleasure of Billy's company for this trip.

The personnel of the party composing the Hunt Club who started on the trip was as follows: Byron W. Lovrin, Greenbush, who filled the position of Vice-president for the year, had to step into the harness and assume command, in the absence of President E. A. Geiger, whose business engagements would not allow of his starting out with the party, but who was to come on in four or five days. The president pro tem will be known in the Story of the Hunt by the short cognomen of Byron.

J. Charles Stagg, Brockville, whose exploits on former occasions had won for him great glory and renown as a mighty hunter, was unanimously dubbed Master of Hounds, and of course understood that the success of the hunt largely depended on the hunters who played in putting the hunt in good localities for the

party, and he was given free license to plan and arrange the tents and camp fixtures to his liking, thereby adding very much to the comfort and convenience of the rest of the party.

Geo. M. Beecher and Fred Barriger were two new men with the party, for the first time this year. They were both from the town of Brockville and proved the right men in the right place. Fred was a young, lusty and willing helper in all work in camp, on portage or trail, and was ever ready to keep up his end in any job undertaken by the party. As a manipulator of fishing tackle, Geo. M. could not be beaten, and as the party went up to the new location with the avowed purpose of capturing as many of the finny denizens of the deep as possible, he proved a valuable acquisition to the party.

Claudio Smith, a whilom resident of Athens, gathered his belongings together and promised to cook the "tatties" and fry the fish, toast the dry bread, bake the bannocks, play the mouth organ and piccolo for the edification of the boys in the evening, and assist at lubber lifting and portaging in consideration of free expenses and the promise of a "small deer" as his share of the spoil when the hunt was over. He was an adept at the performance of all these duties as well as ever ready to tell a story to counterbalance that told by any of the party, and never failed to be ready with the interjection of "That reminds me" when some one had told a story of thrilling interest. Right loyally he did the labor intrusted to him as well as distinguished himself on several occasions in thrilling adventures, which will be told in due course.

So much for the personnel of the Club for 1900.

The party left the Union station, Brockville, on the Grand Trunk, noon train, Oct 26th, and were waved an adieu from the platform by Phil and Marsh, who could not resist the temptation to come down to the county town and see the boys safely started on their trip. In fact, it was whispered to the Scribe by Phil that he and Marsh were sorry when driving down to their station that they had not put in their Winchester's and come along, prepared to face the frowns of their political chiefs for deserting them in the hour of battle.

The Scribe, who, for upwards of 20 years, had provided a lunch for use on the train and on the road out to camp, was not unmindful of the boys' comfort on this occasion, and the "little tin box" containing a large chunk of ham, nicely browned, in a surrounding dish of beans, having bread, fried cakes, a jar of apple sauce and a gallon can for coffee, was carried into the passenger coach. When Kingston was reached this can was filled with hot coffee at the restaurant, and a nice lunch part of when supper time arrived. At Port Hope, the main line of the Grand Trunk was left and passage taken on the branch line leading through Lindsay, Orillia and other towns to Elmsdale, where a change was again made to the line running through from

After crossing the Severn river, the face of the country wore a wilder and more rugged appearance, and may be said to be the southern edge of the Muskoka district. This section, reached by the Northern and Midland divisions of the Grand Trunk Railway system, is justly termed the "Highlands of Ontario" from the fact that its elevation is from seven hundred to one thousand feet above sea level. The whole Muskoka district possesses a singular attractiveness by reason of its peculiar topography and the healthful climatic conditions. The whole district included in the area comprising the Muskoka, Parry Sound and Nipissing districts reveals a singular commingling of land and water, and suggests the idea of some prehistoric upheaval of the great deep, resulting in an almost equal division of the surface for many hundreds of square miles into land and water. A country so diversified must present many attractions to the hunter and tourist in search of sport or magnificent scenery, and as the merits of this part of Ontario become better known, the greater will be the influx of those desiring rest or recreation. The Northern Division of the Grand Trunk Railway System affords ample opportunities at all seasons of the year for ready access to this, the best hunting and sporting ground in the world. The Muskoka district has over eight hundred lakes, varying in size from a mere pond to those twenty or thirty miles in length, and the waters teem with fish and the adjacent forests are alive with game. The sportsman is certain to meet with satisfactory results from a trip to any part of this immense district. The wildness of the scenery and the peculiar attractions afforded by a trip to this district during the camping season render a sojourn in the Muskoka district a delightful vacation trip. Another noteworthy feature of this section of Ontario is the entire freedom from hay fever experienced even by the most acute sufferers from this malady, and many cases are reported where an entire cure has been effected by a short sojourn in these regions. Various reasons are given for this, but it is generally conceded that the principal reason is the balsamic odor of the surrounding forests of pine, cedar and balsam and the freedom from dampness owing to the rocky nature of the country.

With the above digression from the regular thread of our story, we resume to say that just at daylight on the morning of the 27th the party alighted from the train at the little wayside station of Powassan, about forty miles north of Bark's Falls, where they found two teams in waiting to convey them to their destination at Restoule lake, some 28 miles distant.

The social of the Anglican S. S. on Thursday evening, the entertainment of the Presbyterian S. S. on Friday evening, and the Methodist S. S. entertainment and Christmas tree on Christmas night were all very successful and enjoyable events. Special features of the latter were the presentation of a handsome fur coat to the pastor of the church, Rev. E. W. Crane, by the congregation, and the receipt by the treasurer of the S. S. of a \$20 bank note from Mr. A. E. Donovan.

A Sour Stomach and a sour Temper travel together and are the precursors of mental and physical weakness. Nine hundred and ninety nine times in every thousand find ferment (indigestion) in the case. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet and digestion—keep the nerve centers well balanced—they are nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

THE undersigned has a large sum of money to loan on real estate security at low interest rates.  
W. S. BUELL, Broker, etc.  
Office: Dunham Block, Brockville, Ont.

THE undersigned has a large sum of money to loan on real estate security at low interest rates.  
HUTCHISON & PIERCE, Brokers, etc.  
Business Bldg., Brockville, Ont.

THE GAMBLE HOUSE.  
ATHENS.  
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.  
FRED PIERCE, Prop.

THE PARISIAN HAIR WORKS OF BROCKVILLE  
are ready to do any kind of work in the Hair line.  
Switches, Bangs, Curly, Wigs, and Gents Toupees, a specialty. All orders by mail attended to promptly. Call when you go to Brockville and have your hair treated by  
A. B. DesROCHE, Kingsat. S. do

# TIME IS LIFE

The Father Gone for the doctor. The mother Alone with her suffering child. Will the doctor never come? When there is group in the house you can't get the doctor quick enough. It's too dangerous to wait. Don't make such a mistake again; it may cost a life. Always keep on hand a dollar bottle of



## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It cures the croup at once. Then when any one in the family comes down with a hard cold or cough a few doses of the Pectoral will cut short the attack at once. A 25 cent bottle will cure a miserable cold; the 50c. size is better for a cold that has been hanging on.

Keep the dollar size on hand.

"About 25 years ago I came near dying with consumption, but was cured with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, since which time I have kept Ayer's Pectoral in the house and recommend them to all my friends."

C. D. MAYER, Bristol, Vt.  
Jan. 16, 1899

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical aid, write the doctor freely, and he will send you the medicine.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.  
BUELL TREET . . . . . BROCKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN, UROLOGIST & ACCOUCHEUR.

W. A. LEWIS.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, &c. Money to loan on easy terms. Office in Kincaid Block, Athens

T. R. BEALE  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. Office, Second flat of Mansell building, next door to the Armstrong House, Main street, Athens

M. M. BROWN.  
COUNTY Crown Attorney, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Offices: Court House, wing, Brockville. Money to loan on real estate.

C. C. FULFORD.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and NOTARY Public, etc. for the province of Ontario. Cash ads. Dunham Block, entrance King or Main street, Brockville, Ont.

MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.  
Is class honor graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory, Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue, History of Music, Instrumentation, Acoustics, etc. Pupils prepared for exams of Toronto Conservatory of Music and Trinity University. Residence—Greene block, 2nd fl., over Chassel's store, Main St., Athens.

MONEY TO LOAN.  
THE undersigned has a large sum of money to loan on real estate security at low interest rates.  
W. S. BUELL, Broker, etc.  
Office: Dunham Block, Brockville, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN  
We have instructions to place large sums of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrower. Apply to  
HUTCHISON & PIERCE, Brokers, etc.  
Business Bldg., Brockville, Ont.

C. O. G. F.  
Addison Council No 156 Canadian Order of Golden Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month in Ashwood Hall, 4th St., Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Education.

THE GAMBLE HOUSE.  
ATHENS.  
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.  
FRED PIERCE, Prop.

THE PARISIAN HAIR WORKS OF BROCKVILLE  
are ready to do any kind of work in the Hair line.  
Switches, Bangs, Curly, Wigs, and Gents Toupees, a specialty. All orders by mail attended to promptly. Call when you go to Brockville and have your hair treated by  
A. B. DesROCHE, Kingsat. S. do

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Scurf, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister.

Dr. R. J. Kendall Co., North Ferrisburgh, Ont., Feb. 19, '98.

Dear Sir—Will you please give me a remedy for Spavin? I have a mare that is afflicted with Spavin in both knees. I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and she is now sound and free from the disease. I will be glad to send you Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Blister in my next letter.

Very truly,  
A. J. GAUTHIER.

Price 50c. per bottle. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free of address.

DR. R. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.







# CHRISTMAS!

A Christmas play and make good cheer. For Christmas comes but once a year.

There is ever a time when one wants the right kind of goods, that certainly is at CHRISTMAS TIME when selecting articles suitable for presents.

## A GOOD SUIT OR OVERCOAT

Is not only a desirable present, but also a suitable and profitable one, when you consider our goods and prices. At the prices we are quoting on the best class of goods, you can afford to give yourself a present, make a good investment and save money at the same time.

Our assortment in Mackintoshes, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Gloves, Braces, Socks, Fancy Vests, Mufflers, Night Gowns, Umbrella, Ridgman Jackets, &c., is now at its best, in mind when selecting Xmas Gifts.

## THE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gent's Furnishers  
COR. KING & BUELL STS. BROCKVILLE

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Christmas and New Year's Holidays 1900-1901

**CHRISTMAS.**  
Single Fare—One way first class fare, good going Dec. 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th; valid returning from destination on or before Dec. 25th, 1900.  
Fare and One-Third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third, good going Dec. 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th; valid returning from destination on or before Dec. 25th, 1900.

**NEW YEAR.**  
Single Fare—Lowest one way first class fare, good going Dec. 28th, 29th, 30th and Jan. 1st; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 1st, 1901.  
Fare and One-Third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third, good going Dec. 28th, 29th, 30th and Jan. 1st; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 1st, 1901.

**Christmas School Vacations.**  
Fare and One-Third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third to pupils and teachers of schools and colleges on surrender of standard form of school vacation R.R. certificate signed by the principal, tickets good going from Dec. 28th to 31st, inclusive; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 20th, 1901.  
No tickets at above low rates and all information apply to

**G. T. FULFORD,**  
G.T.R. City-Passenger Agent  
Office: Fulford Block, next to Post Office, Court House Ave. Brockville.

### C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.  
General - Blacksmiths  
Horseshoeing  
and Repairing  
and all kinds of general work

We return thanks for the liberal patronage we have received, and assure our customers that in the future, as in the past, their orders will receive personal attention and be executed promptly.

Your patronage solicited,  
**C. E. Pickrell & Sons**  
ELGIN STREET, ATHENS

Before After **Wood's Phosphodine,**  
The Great English Remedy.  
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. It cures all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse, excess, mental decay, excessive use of tobacco, opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00. One full course, six packages, \$5.00. Send to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

**PATENTS**  
Promptly Secured  
We have for our interesting books "Inventor's Guide" and "How you are swindled" send me enough money to order your copy. We will tell you whether it is probably profitable. We have often seen success secured by us. We have a branch office in Montreal. Write us to prompt attention. Send us your name and address. We will send you the highest references. We have a branch office in Montreal. Write us to prompt attention. Send us your name and address. We will send you the highest references.

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TRADE MARK DESIGNS, COINVENTIONS, ETC.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain free of charge from this office what patents are possible. Communications strictly confidential. Patent Agency in America. Address: MUNN & CO., 351 Broadway, New York.

### Brockville BUSINESS COLLEGE

The value of a business education depends upon the results that follow.  
Do you know of any other college whose graduates are as successful as those of Brockville school?  
Send for catalogue and you will understand why.

**C. W. GAY, Principal**  
BROCKVILLE.

### NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.

NO CURE - NO PAY

**WE CURE SYPHILIS**  
This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Mercury, Potash, etc. They ruin your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches, stomach derangement, sore eyes, head aches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood Poison. We select the most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the ulcers heal, the hair grows again, pains disappear, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.

### CURES GUARANTEED

Thousands of young and middle-aged men have their vision and vitality restored by early abuse, later excesses, mental worry, etc. No matter what ails you, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.

### WE CURE IMPOTENCY

And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no cure—hence our wonderful success. No matter what ails you, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.

### 250,000 CURED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARIICOLES, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SORETHROAT, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, THE KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

# CHRISTMAS

The "good cheer" that characterizes Christmas would be sadly marred without good

## GROCERIES

We have in stock all that enables the housewife to make a dinner or tea table attractive including

- Valencia and Layer Raisins.
- Seeded Raisins and Currants.
- Flavoring Extracts and a special line of pure Spices—all full flavored.
- Fresh Imported Orange, Citron and Lemon Peel.
- Tea Sugars—four shades.
- Fruit—Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Apples, Cranberries.
- Great range of Candies and Nuts.
- Try our Klondike Bon-bons.

## And besides

We show a lot of beautiful novelties in china and glassware suitable for presents. Be sure to see these goods. Their beauty and the low price will be a pleasant surprise.

Now, friends and neighbors, one and all, before you purchase, give a call—Our time shall be at your command. To show the goods we have on hand.

**G. A. McCLARY**

## Local Notes

Oysters in bulk—direct from Baltimore.—E. D. Wilson & Son.  
Mr. Geo. A. Merrick of Toronto is spending Christmas vacation at home.

The high school closed for Christmas vacation on Friday last and will not reopen until January 7th.  
On Sunday next, divine services will be conducted in the Baptist church in evening, as usual.

For sale at the Reporter office, a few pairs of genuine, Indian-tanned buckskin gloves and mittens.

A caucus of the Reform electors of Athens will be held in Lamb's hall on Friday evening next at 8 o'clock.

The annual "detailed" statement published by the town of Smith's Falls is about one-fourth the size of Athens' statement.

The annual election of officers of the I. O. F. takes place at their regular meeting on Friday evening, and a full attendance of members is requested.

Through the kindness of Provost Macklem, a framed photograph of Trinity university, Toronto, now graces the walls of the A. H. S. assembly room.

The municipal pot has been simmering in Athens for some time and it now seems probable that the personnel of the council for the first year of the century will be determined by an election.

The Reporter acknowledges with many thanks the receipt from E. J. Copleland of Chantry of a bag of extra fine Bulfinch apples. They are beautiful, and are receiving due attention these festive days.

The high-class concert held in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening last was not as largely attended as its very meritorious character deserved. The performers presented a fine programme, every number of which was executed with artistic skill and precision.

Mrs. Henry Boyd of Brockville is in receipt of a letter from her brother, J. J. McCaffrey, who is serving with the Canadian mounted infantry in South Africa, stating that he had been promoted to the rank of corporal. Mr. McCaffrey, who is a former resident of Athens, enlisted at Kemptonville, N. S. He was connected with the same company as the late Lieut. Borden.

The ladies of the Athens W. C. T. U., with their customary thoughtfulfulness, prepared a number of baskets of Christmas provisions and presented them to families whose circumstances seemed to require such attention. The Union is one of the most practical of the many ladies' societies in existence, and this is but one of the various ways in which its beneficent character is manifest.

**Death of Wesley Niblock.**  
An Elgin on Friday last, Mr. Wesley Niblock departed this life after a long illness. For many years deceased conducted a blacksmith shop at Delta, where he was well known and deservedly held in the highest esteem by the whole community. Mr. Niblock was a prominent member of the Delta lodge of the I. O. O. F. and the funeral, which took place on Sunday last, was conducted under the auspices of that order. Besides the members of his own lodge, Oddfellows were present from Athens and Westport. In their deep trouble, the bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Davison of Smith's Falls are this week visiting friends in Athens.

Mr. Lyman Patterson of Alexandria Bay, N.Y., is visiting friends in Athens this week.

Mr. Delbert Avery and family kept Christmas with Mr. Yates of Frankville.

Miss Edith Giles of Brockville Coll. is spending vacation at the home of her parents, Athens.

The marriage of a popular young couple in the Addison district is announced to take place this week.

On Saturday next, at 2 p.m. the monthly covenant meeting of the members of the Baptist church will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Mansell left on Monday last for Lakeside station, where they will spend a few days with friends and relatives.

A new bridge at Larns Mills, Young Front, has been built at a cost of \$600. The bridge at this place collapsed last summer, causing injury to guests at Poole's Resort for which the township had to pay \$3,250 damages.

Mr. J. Arkinstall and brother, Cyrus, recent graduates of the Commercial Department at the Brockville Business College have secured good situations in New York. Money spent for a commercial education at the Brockville school is money well invested.

The tramp, John Ryan, who was found in a barn near Addison with both feet frozen, and afterwards removed to Brockville for treatment, underwent an operation at the St. Vincent de Paul Hospital by which one foot was amputated and the other taken off at the instep. Ryan is getting along nicely.

Large congregations heard with pleasure and profit the able discourses delivered in the Baptist church on Sunday by Rev. J. H. Farmer, D.D., of McMaster university, Toronto. His deep earnestness impressed all and his very clear expositions were listened to with the closest interest. The choir rendered music of a special character at the services.

Mr. E. B. Halladay of Winnipeg, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Halladay, is pleasantly remembered by many Athenians, who will learn with interest that he has developed his oratorical ability to such an extent that it has received distinguished recognition in the western city. In the next parliament to be conducted in the new assembly rooms that the Winnipeg Liberals have secured, Mr. Halladay has been appointed one of the leaders.

Someone has explained the significance of the editorial "we." It may have a variety of meanings. For example, when you read "We expect our wife home to-day," "we" refers to the editor. "We are a little late with our work" includes the whole office force, even the devil and the towel; in "We are having a boom" the town is meant; "We received over 100,000 emigrants last year" embraces the nation; "We have hog cholera in our midst" means that the man who takes our paper, and does not pay for it, is ill.

**Sneezes and Blows.**  
That is what you must do when you have catarrh in the head. The way to cure this disease is to purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces, re-builds the delicate tissues and permanently cures catarrh by expelling from the blood the serofulous taints upon which it depends. Be sure to get Hood's.

The non-irritating cathartic—Hood's Pills.  
**Manitoba's Bad Year.**  
Mr. Almer Kavanagh, who lately returned from the farming localities near Winnipeg, says the great drought in the spring exposed the seed sown July by the action of the dreadful sand storms it was in some places all blown away, or formed in drifts, and the seed that escaped and grew was badly injured by the hail and rain storms all through harvest time. He thinks to make property there one should remain there a few years and not spend the difference in the wages there and here in going over the road often. He will return.

**Addison Honor Roll.**  
Following is the report of Addison public school for November and December:

- Fourth Class—Mamie Dancy 698, Etioe Gellipo 656, Fred Arnold 625, Roy Stowell 426, Edna Davis 404, Roy Blanchard 361, Cora Gray 250, Walter Bissell 131, Willie Wright 126.
- Third Class—Clifford Earl 339, Stella Scott 186, Charlie Bissell 119, May Edgley 70.
- Second Class—Keitha Peterson 291, Harry Brayton 214, Lambert Checkley 137, Walter Malle 113, Tommy Stocks 25, Aggie Wilcox 10.
- Part II.—Chloe Peterson 140, Tena Earl 30.
- First, Sr.—Bessie Taplin 223, Leta Mand 165, Clarence Tackberry 60, Charlie Peterson 50, John Fitzpatrick 35, Robbie Checkley 34, Johnnie Daney 18.
- First, Jr.—Hazel Brown 205, Harold Brown 45, Asa Peterson 32, Grace Smith 16.

Average attendance, 29.

Mr. J. S. Blanchard, teacher, is home for vacation.

A move for prohibition will be made in Nova Scotia legislature.

Mr. L. F. Blanchard of Malboro' town visited old friends in Athens last week.

Mr. Elgin Pollard of Smith's Falls visited old friends in Athens this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jones of Smith's Falls are home for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Masser are spending vacation with relatives in Belleville.

Miss Maggie Johnston of Iroquois is visiting friends in Athens, the guest of Mrs. A. J. Slack.

Mrs. (Cannan) Lowe of Ottawa, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. P. Y. Merrick, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart are spending holiday week at the home of Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. Levi Stevens, Mill street.

Messrs. Norton and Charles Crane of Toronto are spending vacation at the home of their parents, the Parsons, Athens.

Mr. A. E. Donovan of Halifax, N.S., arrived home last week to spend Christmas vacation with his family and friends in Athens.

Mrs. John Bullis had the pleasure of welcoming home her daughter, Miss Lucy, of Kingston, and her eldest son, Charles, of Syracuse, N.Y.

Messrs. Geo. Holmes of Queen's university, Kingston, and Marford Arnold of the Royal Dental College, Toronto, are home for vacation.

Miss Nellie Johnston of Ottawa, who is recovering from the effects of a severe illness, has returned to her home in Athens, where she will remain during the period of her convalescence.

**Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.**—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have these symptoms, delay an hour in putting yourself under the Great South American Kidney Cure.—86

**Have You a Skin Disease?**—Petter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief.—35cents.—87

**Local Option Notice**  
Notice is hereby given, that on account of the council of the village of Athens taking no action on the petition for local option by-law to a vote of the electors of Athens; the council of the town of Athens, do hereby do not deem it advisable to submit the by-law to a vote of the electors of the said township of Bear of Kings and Escote at the present time; and that no poll will be taken on the said by-law in the said township on the 7th day of January, 1901, by order of the Council of the said municipality of Bear, Kings and Escote.

**LOGS WANTED**  
The undersigned will pay cash for good BALSWOOD and SPOKY LOGS delivered at the saw mill at Lyn.  
Dec. 12, 1900. J. H. HOOT, Lyn.

**DOG LOST**  
Strayed from the subscriber's premises, Plum Hollow, about a week ago, a Coal-pit dog, months old. He has long shaggy, dark colored hair on body, pointed yellow on legs with white and black marked strips on nose. Any information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received.  
PLUM HOLLOW, DEC. 15th. J. WOOD JACKSON.

**Farm for Sale or to Rent**  
One hundred acres of the well known Dobbs property near Athens will be sold on easy terms, or will be rented together with adjoining 150 acres. Good buildings. A fine view of the river. Write to W. M. CARLISLE, Athens, for particulars. Also known as the Witham Church street, Athens, known as the Witham property, and a vacant village lot between the corner of the river and the Church of England Rectory, Main street, Athens. Will be sold cheap.—88



**BOAR FOR SERVICE**  
Registered Improved Chester White Boar for service at the farm of Samuel Spencer, near Poole's Mills, three miles south of Athens. This breed of swine is the best for market purposes and farmers would do well to breed from stock that brings the highest prices. Terms of service very reasonable.  
SAMUEL SPENCER.

## Coming In!

If you are a fisherman, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all news-dealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large art-photos of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books.  
FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

**"Old Reliable."**  
Fall & Winter Goods NOW IN STOCK.  
**A. M. Chasels,** Merchant Tailor.

**Ready-to-Wear Clothing**  
Now in stock a large line of stylish, light, and comfortable suits, made to order, and ready to wear. See these goods and learn the price.

**Gents' Furnishings**  
A full range of shirts, black and colored, material, these qualities of guaranteed quality. Collars, Cuffs, Braces, and Neckties. What you want is here. See these goods and learn the price.

**PRICES DUE TO COMPETITION**  
The undersigned returns thanks to all who have patronized their enterprise during the past 15 years and will endeavor to re-establish business as heretofore their customers. They will continue to receive the patronage of their customers and will continue to receive the patronage of their customers. They will continue to receive the patronage of their customers and will continue to receive the patronage of their customers.

**A. M. Chasels**  
Merchant Tailor  
346 Broadway, New York

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED



# A Way Over Jordan

## Heaven Unattainable on a Raft of Good Works— Boat Must Come From Other Shore.

Washington report—From an unnoticed incident of olden times Dr. Talmage in this discourse draws some comforting and rapturous lessons. The text is II. Samuel xix. 18: "And there went over a ferryboat to carry over the king's household."

Which of the crowd is the king? That short man, sunburnt and in fatigues, is David, the exiled king. He has defeated his enemies and is now going home to resume his palace. Good! I always like to see David come out. But between him and his home there is the celebrated River Jordan, which has to be passed. The king is accompanied to the bank of the river by an aristocratic old gentleman of 80 years, Barzillai by name, who owned a fine country seat at Rogelim. Besides that, David has his family with him. But how shall they get across the river? While they are standing there, the ferryboat comes from the other side, and as it cuts through the water it sees the faces of David and his household brighten up at the thought of home.

up in the bed in his last moments and shaved and painted and rouged. Of all the unbelievers of all ages not one died well. Some of them sneaked out of life. Some wept themselves away in darkness. Some blasphemed and raved and tore their bed covers to tatters. This is the way worldly philosophy helps a man to die.

Blessed be God, there is a boat coming from the other side! Transportation at last for our souls from the other shore; everything about this gospel from the other shore; pardon from the other shore; mercy from the other shore; pity from the other shore; ministry of angels from the other shore; and from a foreign shore I see the ferryboat coming, and it rolls with the surges of a Savior's suffering; but as it strikes the earth the mountains rock and the dead adjust their spurs. That boat touches the earth, and glorious Thomas Walsh gets into it in his expiring moment, saying: "He has come! He has come! My Beloved, mine, and I am his." Good Sarah Wesley got into that boat, and as she shined off from the shore she cried: "Open the gates! Open the gates!" I bless God that as the boat came from the other shore, so when we are about to die, the boat will come from the same direction. God forbid that I should ever trust to anything that starts from this side.

Again, my subject suggests that when we cross over at the last the King will be on board the boat. Ship carpentry in Bible times was in its infancy. The boats were not shiffling affairs. The women and the children of the King's household might have been nervous about going on that boat, afraid that the oarsmen or the helmsman might give out and that the boat might be dashed on the rocks, as sometimes boats were dashed in the Jordan, and then I could have imagined the boat starting and rocking and they crying out: "Oh, we are going to be lost. We are going down." Not so. The King was on board the boat, and those women and children and all the household of the King knew that every care was taken to have the King's boat all alone in safety.

Now, I want to break up a delusion in your mind, and that is this: When our friends go out from this world we feel sorry for them because they have to go alone and their parents hold on to the hands of their children who are dying and hold on to something of the impression that the moment they let go the little one will be in the darkness and in the boat all alone. "Oh," the parent says, "if I could only go with my child, I would be willing to die half a dozen times. I am afraid she will be lost. I am afraid she will be very much frightened in the boat all alone." I break up the delusion. When a soul goes to heaven, it does not go alone; the King is on board the boat. "Was I not alone in the last extremity? Hear the shout of the sacred missionary as he cries out, 'I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.' Was John Wesley alone in the last extremity? No. Hear him say, 'Best of all, God is with us.' Was Sir William Forbes alone in the last extremity? No. Hear him say to his friends, 'Well all the people who are coming down to the bed of death from my experience it has no terrors.' Be comforted about your departed friends. Be comforted about your own demise when the time shall come. Tell it to all the people under the sun that no Christian ever dies alone; the King is in the boat.

Every day I find people temporise a way. They get some make and then they

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My subject, in the first place, impresses me with the fact that when we cross over from this world to the next the boat will have to come from the other side. The tribe of Judah, we are informed, sent this ferryboat across to get David and his household. I stand on the eastern side of the River Jordan and I find no shipping at all, but while I am standing there I see a boat plowing through the river, and as I hear the swirl of the waters and the boat comes to the eastern side of the Jordan, and David and his family and his old friend step on board that boat I am mightily impressed with the fact that when we cross over from this world to the next the boat will have to come from the other shore.

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## SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XIII. DECEMBER 30, 1900.

Review.—Luke 14: 7-11; Titus 2: 11-15.

Summary.—Lesson 1. Topic: Humility. Place: Perea, near Bethabara. Jesus goes to dine with a Pharisee. He is watched; heals a man of the dropsy on the Sabbath; answers their reasonings—they would put a basin out of the pit on the Sabbath; speaks parable on humility; chooses lowest seat; feeds the poor.

II. Topic—Calling the lost. Place—Same as lesson I. The sinner by one word is able to save even these poor. He is watched; heals a man of the dropsy on the Sabbath; answers their reasonings—they would put a basin out of the pit on the Sabbath; speaks parable on humility; chooses lowest seat; feeds the poor.

III. Topic—God's love for the lost. Place—Same as lesson I. A certain man had two sons. The younger called for his portion of the inheritance; took all his goods; went into a far country; wasted his substance and married a harlot; a great famine; in want; feeding swine; decides to return home; is seen and met by his father; he is clothed; a feast is made; there is great rejoicing.

IV. Topic—True wisdom. Place—Perea. A certain rich man had a steward who wasted his goods. He called the steward and demanded an account of his stewardship. Before the steward was dismissed he called his lord's debtors and made them his friends by giving each a portion of what he owed. We should make friends by the right use of our earthly possessions.

V. Topic—Character determining destiny. Place—Same as lesson V. A rich man, gorgeously clothed and fuming sumptuously; a beggar covered with sores; both die; Lazarus is carried by angels to Abraham's bosom; the rich man is buried; in hell he sees Abraham; asks for water; a gulf separates them; asks that Lazarus might be sent to warn his brethren; the request refused; the Scriptures are sufficient to lead to repentance.

VI. Topic—Glorifying God. Place—On the border between Samaria and Galilee. Jesus was journeying towards Jerusalem; ten leprovers met him; they called for mercy; He healed them; they returned to thank him; only one returned; the returned one is saved by faith.

VII. Topic—Practical godliness. Place—Paul and Timothy in Macedonia. Titus was in Crete. Titus is to preach sound doctrine; aged men are to be sober; aged women are to live holy lives; young women are to be sober-minded; servants are to obey; Titus is to be an example; salvation is brought; Christ has redeemed us; the gospel is a great teacher, and leaves no doubt as to our duty. We are (1) to renounce and forsake the lusts of this world, and (2) to live holy lives. The Christian has a blessed hope and is looking for the glorious appearing of the Saviour. Titus is to speak with authority.

VIII. Topic—Seeking eternal life. Place—Probably in Perea. A rich young ruler came running to Jesus and asked what he must do to inherit eternal life. Jesus said, Keep the commandments. Which? Jesus mentioned several: the young man had kept these; he asked what he still lacked; sell what you have and give to the poor; go and follow me. But, difficult as it is, they may be saved if they will do what Christ asked this young man to do. No one need expect to gain eternal life unless he is willing to turn himself, with all his possessions, over to Christ. There are no favorites with God.

IX. Topic—Asking and receiving. Place—Jericho. A great number of people; blind Bartimeus; Jesus passing; calls loudly for mercy; Jesus stops; Bartimeus went; made known his request; Jesus healed him whole; he followed Christ.

X. Topic—Saving a sinner. Place—Jericho. Zaccheus was a rich publican who sought to see Jesus. He was small of stature and climbed into a tree. Jesus saw him and told him to come down. Jesus went to his house and gave half of his goods to the poor; confessed his sins; restored fourfold; Jesus forgave and saved him. The Son of man came to save the lost.

## THE MARKETS

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres today—

Chicago	Cash	May
Chicago	90 7/8	90 7/8
New York	97 3/4	97 3/4
Milwaukee	97 1/2	97 1/2
St. Louis	97 1/2	97 1/2
Toledo	97 1/2	97 1/2
Detroit, red	97 1/2	97 1/2
Detroit, white	97 1/2	97 1/2
Duluth, No. 1	97 1/2	97 1/2
northern	97 1/2	97 1/2
Duluth, No. 1	97 1/2	97 1/2
northern	97 1/2	97 1/2
London	97 1/2	97 1/2
Liverpool, Dec. 20	97 1/2	97 1/2
quiet, No. 1 California, Dec. 2 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2
No. 2, red, western winter, 5s. 11-1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2
No. 1 northern spring, 6s. 3-1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2
1-2d; futures, quiet; Feb. 6s. 3-1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2

Toronto Farmers' Market.—Wheat—Four hundred bushels of white sold unchanged at 67c to 67 1/2c; 400 bushels of red 1-2c higher at 65c to 68 1-2c; and 800 bushels of goods 1-2c higher at 41 1/2 to 42c.

Barley—Seven hundred bushels sold 1-2c lower at 41 to 43 1-2c. Oats—Six hundred bushels sold 1-2c higher at 29 1/2 to 30c. Dressed Hogs—Delivery small, are steady and unchanged at \$7.50 per cwt. Dressed Hogs—Fairly good, but would be much changed, but not to \$8.50 per cwt.

Hay and Straw.—Hay—freely and prices were steady. 20 loads sold at \$12 to per ton. Straw was steady and changed, three loads selling at \$1. per ton; two loads of loose straw were also sold at \$7.75 each.

Butter—Offerings very light and trade dull, choice pound rolls are steady at 20 to 22c. Eggs—Demand good but receipts small. Rolling stock are steady at 35 and held stock are dull at 14 to 16c.

Poultry—The continued mild weather has lessened the demand for practically all the demand and prices are very slow. Buyers seem to be holding off until the end of the week in the hope of a further drop in prices. Quotations are unchanged.

Toronto Live Stock Market.—Export cattle, choice, per cwt. \$1.40 to \$1.45. Butcher's cattle, per cwt. \$1.15 to \$1.20. Butcher's cattle, per cwt. \$1.00 to \$1.05. Butcher's common, per cwt. \$0.90 to \$0.95. Butcher's export, heavy, per cwt. \$1.20 to \$1.25. Butcher's export, light, per cwt. \$1.10 to \$1.15. Feeders, short-keep, per cwt. \$0.80 to \$0.85. Feeders, heavy, per cwt. \$0.75 to \$0.80. Fattening, light, per cwt. \$0.70 to \$0.75. Stockers, per cwt. \$0.60 to \$0.65. Feeding bulls, per cwt. \$0.50 to \$0.55. Feeding steers, per cwt. \$0.45 to \$0.50. Milch cows, each, \$5.00 to \$5.00. Milch cows, each, \$5.00 to \$5.00. Milch cows, each, \$5.00 to \$5.00. Milch cows, each, \$5.00 to \$5.00.

British Apple Markets.—Woodall & Co., Liverpool, report December 8th, that the quality and condition of arrivals are generally satisfactory, and the trade are able to anticipate the holiday demand with confidence. As advices are that arrivals will be moderate during the coming week there is every probability that present prices will be maintained, with even a possible improvement. Canadian Baldwins are quoted at 14s to 15s for firsts and 12s to 13s for seconds; greenings, 8s to 20s; Kings, 14s to 20s.

Bradstreet's on Trade.—The conditions of trade at Montreal are satisfactory. There is great activity in retail trade, and quite a good sorting demand is being reported by the wholesale people. A great many houses report that so far as seen, the results of business for the present year are very satisfactory. Values of staple goods continue firm. There is a good demand for money and rates are steady.

Wholesale trade at Toronto this week has been greatly stimulated by the cold winter weather. The retailers are busy with the trade in heavy winter stuff. The prospects for all departments of trade are much more encouraging than a week ago. Travelers are sending in some good orders for spring goods. The demand for money is good and the rates at the banks are firm.

## CLAIMS MARRIAGE IS LEGAL

Mrs. Deloit Refuses to Acknowledge Annulment by the Church.

Montreal report—The judgment rendered by the Roman Catholic Church authorities in Quebec last July declaring invalid the marriage of Mr. Albert Deloit and Miss Marie Jeanne Cote has been confirmed by a decision of the Propaganda at Rome. Eight years ago Mr. Deloit, who is at present secretary of Lieutenant Governor Jette, and was then secretary of Sir Adolphe Chapleau, married Miss Cote, a minister of the Unitarian Church officiating. Three children have been born of the union. In March last Mr. Deloit asked the Church authorities of the Diocese of Quebec, to annul the marriage, alleging that the contracting parties being both of the Catholic faith they could not validly be married by a Unitarian minister.

Madame Deloit refuses to recognize the decision of the court of Rome, contending that at the time of her marriage she was not a Roman Catholic. Mr. Deloit is now entering appeal before the civil courts for a divorce. Mrs. Deloit says she will carry her case before the Privy Council if the Canadian courts decide against her.

Hamilton Men to England.—W. R. Fowler, of Stratford, Ontario, who has been invited to England from South Africa by Mr. Benjamin Fawley, J. Porteous, Hamilton, listed as a driver in C. B. the second contingent, is en route to England, on the ship Pte. W. Hornbrook, who is an en route for home, from America, resides at Griseby.

Desperadoes at Large Pillaging the Country.—London cable—A despatch to a Reuter Telegram Company from the situation throughout the country is rapidly growing worse and is causing grave anxiety. The despatch adds that unless a finite system of government is speedily installed, the anti-foreign outbreaks will continue to be felt by the people, and they are suffering the native employees of the natives for which the foreigners are used. A number of desperadoes imposed at Tash-Chow-Fa, and released by the Germans, are now on the Chilli and Shan Tung river, burning houses, murdering and pillaging.

It is reported that Rev. G. B. Farng, M. A., and his family and other members of his mission were massacred in North China.

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