

THE SUN
Life Assurance Company
OF CANADA.

NEW INSURANCE WRITTEN IN 1888, ABOUT ... \$8,250,000
TOTAL INSURANCE IN FORCE..... 12,000,000
ASSETS, ABOUT..... 2,000,000

The Sun issues all kinds of Life and Endowment Policies at Much Lower Rates than American or British Companies. All its Policies are ABSOLUTELY UNCONDITIONAL & NON-FORFEITABLE.

R. JUNKIN, A. JAMES,
General Agent, Brockville. Agent at Athens.

THE ATHENS REPORTER
& COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. PARISH & SON.

Good Goods and Very Closest Prices.

NOWHERE CHEAPER!

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

Colin J. Atkinson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c., Harding's
Block, Brockville. Money to loan at Lowest
Rates. 5-17

Drs. Cornell & Cornell,

ATHENS, ONT. DR. C. M. B. CORNELL
will be at home Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sat-
urdays, for SPECIAL CONSULTATIONS.
C. M. B. CORNELL, M.D. | S. S. CORNELL, M.D., C.M.

J. P. Lamb, L.D.S.,

DENTIST. After more than 20 years experi-
ence Mr. Lamb is prepared to render the best
services in both mechanical and surgical den-
tistry.

HOTELS.

The Gamble House,
ATHENS.

THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS
been elegantly furnished throughout in the
latest styles. Every attention given to the
wants of guests. Good yards and stables.
5-17 FRED. PIERCE, Prop'r.

MONEY TO LOAN

WE HAVE instructions to place a large sum
of private funds at current rates of interest on
first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to
suit borrowers. Apply to
H. F. CHESON & FISHER,
Barristers, &c., Brockville.

PAINTING, GRAINING,

KALSO MINING,
Paper Hanging & Glazing.

WORK WARRANTED. PRICES RIGHT.

WM. WEBSTER, ATHENS.

A TRUE YARN.

Yarn, yarn, good yarn, cheap yarn galore!
Lynchhurst yarn for sale at Lamb & Davison's
store.
Yarn colored, yarn white, of best quality may
be seen.
By applying at Lynchhurst Woollen Mills, to
D. W. Green.
We defy competition; we're in no combine.
First-class work and low rates will be the rule
for us.
51-25

D. W. GREEN, LYNCHBURST WOOLLEN MILLS.

ESTABLISHED, 1844.

Allan Turner & Co.,

KING ST., BROCKVILLE.

Wholesale and Retail Chemists
and Druggists

VOL. V. NO. 7.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, February 12th, 1889.

\$1.00 a year in advance, \$1.25 if not paid
within 6 months. B. Loverin, Proprietor.

COUNTY NEWS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR
STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.

A Budget of News and Gossip—Personal
Intelligence.—A Little of Every-
thing, well Mixed up.

HARLEM.

MONDAY, Feb. 4.—Lots of snow, at
last.

James Smith has placed new ma-
chinery in his sawmill, and will begin
operations shortly.

A social in connection with the
Sabbath School is to be held in the
Harlem church on the 22nd inst.

Our champion inventor (and manu-
facturer), in company with one of our
pushing men, is engaged on a
churn to run by clock-work. They say
they have applied for a patent, and
will have the "masheen" perfected in
a short time. Let the owners of
cheese factories tremble!

(Received too late for last week. We shall be
glad to get the matter mentioned in our
correspondent's private note.)

ADDISON.

MONDAY, Feb. 4.—There was a sur-
prise party at the residence of our
King St. Blacksmith, on Friday even-
ing last. Friends from Toledo drove
out to spend the evening and enjoy
themselves. Music was struck at ten
o'clock, and the light fantastic was in-
duced in until the wee sma' hours of
morning, when the party broke up,
happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to
meet again.

Our mayor has gone to Smith's
Falls to spend a few days with his
friends there. He intends going to
Ottawa before he returns home.

There is lots of snow now, and it
has given quite an impetus to business
in this section.

Mr. H. S. Moffatt, our King St.
merchant, is doing a rushing business,
he having to go to the station for
goods after night-fall. We wish him
every success.

ELBE MILLS.

MONDAY, Feb. 11.—Travellers on
the B. & W. are having strange ex-

GO TO
R. W. TACKABERRY'S
For Fine and Fashionable Custom Tailoring.

FRESH STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND TO SELECT FROM, AND
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.—PRICES
EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

Remember the Place, 3 Doors East of COURT HOUSE
AVENUE, BROCKVILLE.

P.S.—You can always Depend on getting Latest New York Cut.

A.M. CHASSELS
The Old Reliable
TAILORING
HOUSE.

Gentlemen who wish to have their
suits made up in

THE LATEST STYLES
AND
PERFECT FIT AND
WORKMANSHIP,

SHOULD PATRONIZE

A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offer their valuable farm
for sale, being composed of south half of lot 9
and the whole of lot 10 in the ninth concession
of the township of Rear Yonge and Escott.
This farm is situated on the Brockville road,
half a mile from Athens, and is one of the best
for farm and dairy purposes in the county. It
is in a good state of cultivation, and is well
fenced, watered and wooded. There are three
good houses, all lately built, as well as first
class outbuildings. There is stabling for 30
cows and 15 horses. Stables are all lined with
brick. Just across the road from this property
is a grist, saw, shingle and cheese box mill.
The farm will be sold as a whole or in two
parts, to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply
on the premises to

JOHN GIBSON & BROS.

Athens and Mallorytown

MAIL
STAGE LINE.

SAM'L L. HUBBARD, PROP'R.

DIVISION COURT
Blank .: Forms.

Printed especially for Leeds and
Grenville. Prices uniform with those
of wholesale stationers. Good paper
and clear letter-press.

REPORTER,
ATHENS, ONT.
FOR SALE.

A MEDIUM-SIZED SAFE, made by Goldie
& McNeill, Galt Safe Works. Will be sold
at low price for cash. W. F. EARL,
Athens.

COLE BROS.
Carriage Makers, Blacksmiths, Etc.
ROW'S CORNERS.

HAVING our shops rebuilt and everything
in working order, we are now ready to execute
orders in Carriage Building, Blacksmithing,
&c., as promptly as heretofore. In thanking
our friends for their patronage in the past, we
solicit a continuance of the same.

P.S.—We beg to return our warm thanks to
our friends and neighbors who so kindly aided
us in rebuilding our shop, thus enabling us to
again get promptly to business.

One and ALL



COME TO THE GREAT

Double Sale of

2

Dry Goods Stocks

NOW GOING ON AT

Brockville's One Price

Cash Dry Goods House

Robt. Wright & Co.,

2 STORES 2

Main Street, Opposite Buell St. and Cor.
of Main and Perth Sts.

ENLIGHTENED

AS TO THE

LARGE PARCEL OF DRY GOODS

You can now procure from us

FOR A SMALL AMOUNT OF MONEY

Cost



MAYOR DAN. DERBYSHIRE.

Biographical Sketch of a Well Known and Successful Leeds County
Man, illustrated with Portrait.

Above we present our readers with
the portrait of D. Derbyshire, Esq.,
Mayor of Brockville for 1889. Mr.
Derbyshire was born in the year 1846,
in the Township of Bastard, near far-
famed Plum Hollow. In boyhood, he
attended the common school of the
neighborhood, but early showing a
liking for study, he was sent to the
Farmersville High School where he
successfully passed the final examina-
tions. Shortly after completing his
course there, he was sent to the To-
ronto Normal School, the examina-
tions of which he was successful in
passing. For several years he taught
school in his native township, where
the people, appreciating his abilities,
elected him for seven years to the
Township Council, for three of which
he held the position of reeve. Some
eighteen years ago he married a Miss
Cauley, also a native of the township
of Bastard. Mr. Derbyshire resided
for a year or two in this village, and
some thirteen years ago removed to
Brockville, where he has resided ever
since. He soon became connected
with some of the leading commission
merchants of the old country and
Canada, and for the past few years has

had the sole management of the com-
mission business of A. A. Ayer & Co.,
of Montreal, in these counties. Mr.
Derbyshire has always taken a deep
interest in farming, although not him-
self connected with that branch of
industry, and we question if there is
another man in the county better able
to give advice on matters pertaining
to the pursuit of agriculture than he.
He has been closely connected with
the Brockville E. D. Farmers' Insti-
tute since its formation, and much of
its prosperity has been due to his
efforts. Five years ago he was elected
to the position of alderman in the
Town of Brockville, a position he held
continuously until the 1st of January
last, when he was elected to the office
of Mayor, beating his opponent by
nearly 700 majority. "Dan," as his
acquaintances familiarly call him, is
said to be the largest, or at least the
tallest, mayor on this
being six feet seven
in the neighborhood
has been president
Association of
or three times
time occupied the Onta

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THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

ALICE HOURS: 69-70390

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

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

Down Into the Dust.
It is worth while that we fight a brother
bearing his load on the rough road of life?
It is worth while that we fight each other
in the blindness of hearts that we war to the
hilt?
God pity us all in our pitiful strife!
God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down north his load on that
headgear.
Placed to the heart; words are kinder than
deeds.
And mightier far for we or for weal.

Look at the roses saluting each other.
Look at the heads all at peace on the plain—
Man and man only makes war on his brother.
And laughs in his heart at his perils and pain,
Shamed by the host that goes down on the
plain.
It is worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow-soldier down into the dust?
God pity us all! Time oft soon will humble
All of us together like leaves in a gale.
Humbled indeed down into the dust.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:
A NOVEL.

Never had Mrs. Clarricoarde "voiced aloud" "with shriller throat" her views on the unimportance of the man and the all-importance of the purse in marriage. Never had her scorn for personal love and physical beauty been hotter, more pungent, and more severe. To hear her one would have thought love before marriage the doom of happiness after, and a man's beauty not only a snare but a sin. She dwelt on the superiority of moral graces and intellectual soundness to all else that man could possess, till Estelle's fair face grew wan and white with secret loathing, and Caleb flamed with thoughts to which he dared give neither form nor voice. He was modest to see that Mrs. Clarricoarde suddenly offered him her daughter, and told him that the way was clear and the running already made for him. But Estelle herself? The verdict in her averted eyes was self-differently framed and spelled from that in Mrs. Clarricoarde's; and she was too sensitive to confound compassion with affection. He knew that he was but the beast—as little lovely as the hunchback within whose hump, however, are folded the wings which will one day carry him to heaven. And as something under the ban of love, he bore himself with the patience, the very dignity, indeed, of self-effacement, and the quiet hopelessness which accepts the doom of fate and yields to the pressure of the inevitable.
Near to Les Saules ran the prettiest lane in the district. It led to the Close, a wood made by man and nature for love. Love unspoken, estranged, content—for all its phases this wood had special shrines and green-arched temples where to rest and be refreshed. It was the favorite place of meeting for Estelle and Charlie Osborne, and to both very fern and tree and flower was sanctified, and carried its own secret message and reminder. It had also become a favorite hunting-ground with Caleb Stagg, being full of precious creatures not to be found elsewhere.
It was on one of those rare days in England when the house must empty itself and the world must be abroad. No one, not an invalid convalescent to remain within those stilled four walls of home, and the Clarricoarde had been touched by the all-pervading ostrum with the rest.
"Come for a little walk, Estelle," said Mrs. Clarricoarde to her daughter.
And Estelle, who really loved her mother, though she feared her—and at this moment hated her line of action—was glad to go. But she knew by that secret "telepathy" but she knew by that sixth sense, by one which lovers hearken which love sends to

Clarricoarde, before Estelle could answer. "I did not know that I was, mother," said Estelle, her face white, as it was wont to grow when her mother flung her too openly at the omd'haun's head. Besides, she knew that Charlie Osborne was within ear-shot somewhere, spying at them through the smoke-colored glasses of jealousy.
"Indeed I should be glad if you would give her some instruction, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clarricoarde, ignoring Estelle's disclaimer. "It is so much better to work under the guidance of a master—and such a good master as you would be."
She smiled benignly. The present need of Estelle's was not a rich husband, but a margin for herself and that fatal husband of hers, would save them. It was a pity—surely a pity—that she had no better salvation in view than Caleb Stagg; but in the storm who cares for the name, the look, the beauty of the port?
"I should be sorry to take up Mr. Stagg's time," said Estelle, in a clear renunciatory voice.
"It would be a pleasure, Miss Clarricoarde," said Caleb, in a low voice.
"I should like it," said Mrs. Clarricoarde, a little shrilly. "We will begin our first lesson now, if you please, Mr. Stagg," she added, with a laugh yet more shrill than her spoken words had been.
And Caleb, opening his case, began his roll-call of names and characteristics, of which neither mother nor daughter understood one word, nor from which they gained one rational idea. Mrs. Clarricoarde and Estelle, however, understood as much as they could of the meaning of the words. But Estelle said little that was pleasant, nothing that was encouraging.
"It is far too difficult for me, and I hate those long learned names," she said, coldly.
Charlie hated all science too, and looked on scientific nomenclature as a kind of spiritual deformity—next thing to a crime. She knew that her confession of faith, which she felt sure was heard somehow by him, would please him.
"We must have them, you see, Miss Clarricoarde," said Caleb, humbly apologizing for the necessities of science. "They make a kind of general language for all nations. A Russian," or a Frenchman, or an Englishman, they all know what *Papilio Vanessa* means, but the peacock 'butterfly' would not carry far."
"Still, science is horrid. Art and poetry are the only things worth living for," said Estelle, in the same rather unnaturally high-pitched voice she had had throughout.
"I know nothing of either," said Caleb, sadly.
"You are none the worse for that, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clarricoarde, with her ambiguous smile. "Poets and artists generally are wretchedly poor creatures, not worth their salt. I so much prefer honest merit and more solid acquisitions."
"Mother! as if the greatest gifts God has to give should be spoken of so slightly!" cried Estelle, in hot haste and hotter anger.
"Why, what should we be without poetry and art? Mere earth-worms, knowing nothing of the diviner things of life, seeing nothing but ourselves, and shut out from heaven!" This was Charlie's latest phrase, and Mrs. Clarricoarde knew it. "Science is soul-destroying," continued Estelle still hot and eager. "Scientific people are atheists."
"Not necessarily, my dear child," said Mrs. Clarricoarde, blandly.
"I think not all, Miss Clarricoarde," said Caleb, humbly.
"I hate science and all that is scientific," said Estelle, almost in tears; "and nothing should ever make me learn it."
"Come to dinner to-morrow, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clarricoarde. "I give you this foolish child of mine to counter from her dreams to your better and sounder ways."
"Mother, this is too bad!" flamed out Estelle.
"I will not take lessons from Mr. Stagg," she said.
"Come to dinner, Mr. Stagg," repeated Mrs. Clarricoarde; and the unhappy penniless man, arguing thus between mother and daughter, was in a mood when he could do nothing but excuse ready. Yes he could refuse, only he could not refuse.
"I have heard," he said to himself, "that you would be the wood, not the man. I will not be sent for him. I will be sent for in but a moment, and you will see how I will not let you be so easily dismissed. I will be the blossom on the tree, and you will be the root with which I will not let you be so easily dismissed."
"It seems like it," he returned, "tossing back his hair. "That had been a

his life at this moment a real tragedy—if we allow that feelings are so tragic as events.
Yet often the flattering thought passed through his brain, like a shooting-star, and suffered from it as such a man naturally would. Not to gain the kingdom of heaven for himself would he have forced Estelle's inclination—taking her on her mother's invitation against her own desire. And yet would he have been human not to desire? Lady Elizabeth alone knew what he felt, and to her alone he showed the hidden word that was destroying the value of his life—to her, always his goddess, his Madonna, to worship and to serve, and not to be carried to his lips nor touched by his hands.
In this way things were not much advanced, nor did they seem likely to advance. Mrs. Clarricoarde offered Estelle to the rich miner as evidently as if she had made the proposal in so many words; Caleb ever more and more distraught by the mother's patent desire, let the sweet poison of that proffered and yet self-forbidden presence creep nearer and nearer to his soul. Estelle's revulsion against him grew stronger with her mother's increased advocacy; Charlie Osborne's feverish despair grew greater as the sacrifice, which now all Kingshows was discussing, seemed almost possible. Those solemn meetings were becoming rarer and more perilous, and everything seemed slipping down the declivity. Like that village on the slopes of Etna which is kept from sliding down into the valley solely by that huge buttressing rock in front, so the youthful delicacy and the very unselfishness of her resolve, when the day should come, if it ever should, when passion would be stronger than this unselfishness, then would the sun see the last of the poor young lovers' happiness—Charlie's death-knell and Estelle's enduring martyrdom.
"Nothing could tempt you to such a sacrifice, Estelle?" Charlie asked, as he had asked a dozen times before. Lovers' assurances are never enough.
"Nothing," she answered, with fervor.
"I am very sorry we are so poor, very sorry that mother is so anxious, but I would not more marry Caleb Stagg than I would jump into the river. I would rather jump into the river, indeed."
"I do not want to speak harshly of your mother, but I must say she astonishes me!" said Charlie, "I can make for her is to suppose she is a little off her head. The idea of her thinking of your marrying that cad, still less wishing it! Good heavens, I wonder she is not struck dead for such a crime."
Estelle, excitedly. "It makes my blood curdle, Estelle, and would, even if I did not love you!"
"It is too dreadful to think of!" said Estelle, shuddering. "But, Charlie dear, do not distress yourself. I would rather die than do it."
"Or come with me, which would be better than dying," he said, looking up into her face.
She stole her hand gently to his, her shy little hand with the pointed fingers and rose-pink nails like transparent shells.
"A great deed, the idea is possible. That empty purse dangling between them both as a powerful line of separation as was ever Sigurk's sword, was forgotten, and only the sweet vision of life and love together remained as fair as Geraldine's pale face seen by Surrey in the magic mirror, as delusive as Rose Mary's picture in the beryl stone."
"And you will not, Estelle?" Charlie asked his voice to the softest tones of which spoken music is capable. "With you by my side," he continued, "I could work as I have never worked before, and do any man's work. I could do anything, anything that kills me! The wretchedness of your life and love that is sacrificed to these criminal arrangements of society. It is in the world's great work! Think! I could do something to make my life splendid and my name famous, and you say you will not have it? Estelle, will you not brave everything and let me die of this fever? Would you rather see me die of this fever and yourself let me die of it?"
"Oh, Charlie, how cruel you are!" was all that Estelle could say. Tears were in her voice as well as in her eyes, and Charlie was in the mood when to make the beloved suffer is some kind of balm to one's own pains.
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"Or come with me, which would be better than dying," he said, looking up into her face.
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How to Get Square Shoulders.
A young woman whose employment made it necessary that she should vote while at work said to her employer: "I discover that I am a square-shouldered woman. Now, how shall I have them?"
"Have them?" said her employer, who had heard that a beautiful girl had just been employed by her.

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SLEEP, AND HOW TO GET IT.
Billy O'Day Gives the Readers of this Paper Some Practical Hints.
It is my honest belief that we should have evangelists going up and down the land teaching people the art of sleep. Few, I would make her so good a husband; I would so tenderly care for her; so guard her from all pain and trouble. I would worship her and reverence her so deeply that in time she would learn to care for me. And if she could never love me as I love her, she would at least come to peace with herself and forbearance with me. I would have a friend whose employment requires that he must win return. Oh, looks and blind I who use it, but they will never hear it the second time, sit up all night and set it off. I might term him one of the seven sleepers, as he is never ready for sleep. I have known him to sleep standing up, and upon one occasion, when asleep in bed in the day time, a colored artist trespassed the room he was sleeping in without his knowledge. Such cases are rare, yes, very rare, as ninety-nine out of every one hundred persons are not sound sleepers. The chief cause is physical, mental and social dissipation. In the first place, some overwork the body, which is injurious, and causes restlessness. Then there are those who have much to do, but rise at the dead hour of the night, and clear through all the way from our tail soup to almond nuts. Then they sit around all evening and before retiring partake of what they term a light luncheon, consisting of lobster salad, omelette, pickles, mince pie, and go to bed wondering why they can't sleep. They are giving the milk their living clear through all the way from our tail soup to almond nuts. Then they sit around all evening and before retiring partake of what they term a light luncheon, consisting of lobster salad, omelette, pickles, mince pie, and go to bed wondering why they can't sleep. They are giving the milk their living clear through all the way from our tail soup to almond nuts. 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PARLIAMENTARY OPENS

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THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE

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THE FINANCIAL TREATY

It is to be regretted that the treaty concluded between Her Majesty's Government and the United States for the adjustment of the questions which have arisen with reference to the railway...

THE OCEAN STEAMSHIP

During the recess my Government has been able to complete the construction of a steam service, and you will be asked to provide subsidies for the improvement of the service...

THE ROTAL LABORERS

The Royal Commissioners of Labor having completed their inquiry, I have the honor to report, with the important evidence collected by them in various parts of Canada...

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

The Speaker took the chair at 10 o'clock. The following among other petitions were presented: From the Municipal Corporation of Amherstburg...

Mr. Fraser moved that a special committee of twelve members be appointed to prepare and report lists of members to be added to the Legislative Council...

Mr. Fraser moved that the Municipal Amendment Act be amended by inserting the following: "The Municipal Corporation of Amherstburg..."

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AMUSING CASE IN WHICH A FORMER HAMILTONIAN FIGURED

A New York dispatch referring to the great hall at the residence of Mr. Corbin...

THE BARONET CALLS IT BLACKMAIL. A New York dispatch says Sir Robert Gordon-Lindsay...

REMOVING THE OLD ORCHARD. We have just received from an apparently healthy tree...

IN ANSWER TO QUESTIONS ASKED. The Hon. the Attorney General was asked...

HOW LINCOLN MADE THE PLEDGE. We have a pleasant account of Lincoln signing the pledge...

QUESTIONS OF REAL ESTATE AGENTS. A novel method of making a house appear to be valuable...

TREES WITH LARGE LEAVES. The trees of the palm family have larger leaves than any other...

TWO DIGGING TWO FEET. H. S. Roger and his brother left their homes near Hastings...

MADE RICH IN 30 MINUTES. The Hon. the Attorney General was asked...

WARREN TO GAIN CHEWERS. A speech delivered to the Boston Herald by Warren...

DOMESTIC ANIMALS IN IRELAND. It appears from the statistics that last year there were 47,405 horses in Ireland...

THE LADIES' COLUMN

FOODS WHICH WILL ADD TO THE BEAUTY OF THE FACE. A woman in tears makes the sweetest music to the heart...

WHAT THE GIRLS CAN DO. A woman in tears makes the sweetest music to the heart...

BEAUTIFUL WINTERS IN THE PAST. 1838-1839 - A very mild winter; only three or four cold days...

BURISHMENT IN JAIL. O'Brien's Rough Treatment by Warder - Other M. P. Sentenced.

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THE PRINCESS DRAGON GUARDS

The Princess Dragon Guards, and the guard of honor was from the Government House...

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PARLIAMENT OPENS.

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The city is full of victors. Hundreds of applications for tickets to the galleries of the Senate to witness the opening ceremony had to be refused.

In addressing the Parliament of Canada for the first time, in fulfillment of the important duty which has been committed to me as Her Majesty's representative, I desire to express the satisfaction which I feel in assuming the position of Governor-General.

It is to be regretted that the treaty concluded between Her Majesty and the President of the United States for the purpose of settling the fisheries has not been sanctioned by the United States Senate.

During the recess my Government has carefully considered the subject of the proposed amendments to the Constitution of the Dominion.

The Royal Commissioners of Labor have reported their findings on the subject of the minimum wage and the hours of labor.

Mr. Denison presented petitions from the Knights of Labor, praying for the establishment of a national holiday for wage earners.

Mr. R. S. White, on rising to move the Address in Reply to the Speech from the Throne, was received with cheers.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

TUESDAY.—The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Balfour.—From the Municipal Corporation of Amherstburg, for the passing of an Act to consolidate the debt of said town; also from residents of Pelee Island against the proposed amendments to the Incorporation Act.

Mr. O'Connor.—To amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Fraser moved that the name of Mr. Gibson be added to the Library, Private Bill, Privileges and Elections and Railway Bill.

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SIR RODERICK'S GIRL.

Amusing Case in which a Former Hamiltonian Figured.

THE BARONET CALLS IT BLACKMAIL. A New York dispatch, referring to the great ball at the residence of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, held on Monday night last.

Mr. Vanderbilt, looking through the large hall of the grand old mansion, turned to the left, entered a small room, which he had reserved for himself.

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GOSSIP CHAZED HERE.

Sequel to a Beautiful Hungarian Girl's Wedding in Philadelphia.

A Philadelphia dispatch says: Maria Behr, a beautiful Hungarian girl, was found wandering about the streets here on Saturday night, insane and seemingly blind.

How it makes the pulses tingle. Just to hear the slight-blingling, and the rain is dripping, dripping, and the air is so fresh and cool.

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THE SLIGHTING SCENE.

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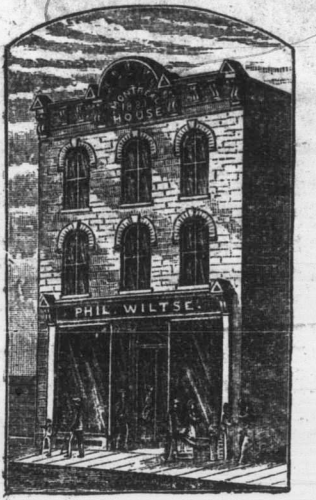
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MONTREAL HOUSE, Athens

Clearing Sale Winter Stock.



Coal Oil, per gallon	\$0 15
1 bundle Cotton Yarn	1 00
16 pounds Sugar	1 00
Diamond	1 00
15 "	1 00
12 "	1 00
" Baking Soda	0 08
" Rice	0 04
" Tea	1 00
" "	1 00
" "	1 00
8 pounds Tea	1 00
" Corn Starch	0 25
Tobacco	
Prince of Wales	0 48
Binar	0 54
Diamond	0 48
Napoleon	0 48
Honeyuckle	0 58
T. & B. per plug	0 05
Two Cigars	0 20
Men's Rock Island Boots	2 75
Overcoats	at Cost
Coon Coats & Astrachan Mantles	at Cost
Very Cheap	
Goat Robes	at Cost

PHIL. WILTSE & CO.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON ..
THIS SPACE !

You will Find Something New Each Week.

New Goods by Every Train for **THOMPSON**

GAMBLE'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
COURT HOUSE AVE., BROCKVILLE.

Extraordinarily Low Prices for the next few weeks. New Styles, new Instruments, and previously unheard of prices.

D. W. DOWNEY
THE ONE PRICE BARBACAN SHOE HOUSE
FELT BOOTS AT HALF PRICE—SWEEPING REDUCTION IN PRICES

Men's Long Felt Boots, Half Foxed	\$1 50
" " " Full	1 75
" " " Telescope Boots	2 00
" " " Buckle	1 65
" " " Patent	1 00
Women's Black Felt Forced Bala	1 00
" " " Button Boots	1 00
" " " Congress Foxed	1 00
" " " Plain	90
" " " Shippers, Tipped	90
" " " Pebble Slippers, felt lined, fur	90

Felt Socks plain and leathered, Moccasins, Gloves and Mittens, all reduced to about half price.

D. W. DOWNEY (184 FINEST NEW BLOCK, BROCKVILLE.)

FIRE INSURANCE.

DEWEY & BUCKMAN
REPRESENT EIGHT

Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies, and are prepared to place insurance on all classes of property, at lowest rates. Always the lowest on dwellings and farm property.

OFFICES: COMSTOCK'S NEW BLOCK, BROCKVILLE, ONT.

McColl Bros. & Co.,

TORONTO,

Lead the Dominion in Cylinder, Engine, and Wool Oils; and for General Machinery

LARDINE IS UNEQUALLED.

COAL
FARMERS: READ THIS!

Now is the time to Order Sap Buckets and Pans, Best Tin, Good Work, and no Leaks.

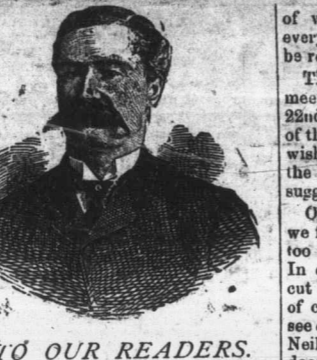
W. F. EARL

SAVE MONEY
ECONOMY WITH COMFORT.

ARCH. JAMES
WILL TAKE ORDERS FOR COAL AT THE LOWEST CURRENT PRICES. ALL KINDS OF STOVE AND BLACKSMITH COAL CONSTANTLY KEPT IN STOCK AT ATHENS.

See Mr. James and find out what he can do for the way of prices and quality. If so doing you will save time and money.

W. F. EARL
Water St., Brockville.



TO OUR READERS.

This week's edition of THE REPORTER numbers 1200 copies, printed on a superior quality of paper. As a number of copies were sent to the printer on Friday, the 22nd inst., at 10 a.m., for the revision of the price list, Members or others who have any suggestions in the list, are requested to send their suggestions to the secretary at once.

THE REPORTER'S CIRCULATION.
The number of Reporters Circulated this week was 720.

CIRCULATION THIS WEEK: 1,200

THE REPORTER
ATHENS, ONT., FEB. 12, 1889.

LOCAL SUMMARY.
ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY REVIEWED.

HAY, HAY, HAY.—S. Niblock, at W. G. Parish's Lumber Yard.

Go to Radd's for Harness and save from \$5 to \$10 per set.

Important Dairymen.
An important judgment was given last week on a case which tested the constitutionality of the Cheese Factory Act passed by the Ontario Legislature.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.
On Tuesday, Jan. 29th, a meeting of members of the Athens Y. M. C. A. was called for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing term.

"A Cheep John" in Trouble.
For some weeks Mr. B. J. Dowley, alias Cheep John, has been running a store in Delta, using the usual cheap store tactics to draw customers.

W. F. EARL FOR SALE.
The residence on Eighth street—large frame house—warm—nearly new—good date and view—baths, all new—refrigerator, dining room, bedroom, kitchen, large rooms upstairs, good leather—no frills—central heating, gas, water, etc.—apply to W. F. EARL, 104 St. James St., Athens, Ont.

of which the committee is making every effort to secure, will be received for the building fund.

PHILANDELL WILTSE,
A Hard Working and Successful Athens Business Man.

The childhood of Philander Wiltse, whose portrait was presented, was spent on the old homestead, about a mile out on the Charleston road. Having chosen the calling of a dry goods merchant, he spent a few years in the western part of the Province, gaining the experience which is necessary for success.

The Brockville Business College.
A FLOURISHING AND PROSPEROUS INSTITUTION OF LEARNING.

General Description, as seen by our Representative.
Brockville during the past ten years has undergone many changes for the better.

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by practicing it. On completing the theoretical course, each student is furnished with a cash capital of \$1,000, a Bill Book, Blank Note Book, Cheque Book and Draft Book and is required to put into practice what he has learned in the former department.

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GREAT ANNUAL CHEAP SALE

I am now holding my Annual Cheap Sale, which commenced

Saturday, Jan'y 19th For 30 Days Only

My Stock is Complete and Must be Reduced at once.

READ OUR PRICE LIST

Men's Good Tweed Suits for \$2.97, worth \$8.00. Men's Good Pants for 50c, worth \$1.25. Men's overalls for 10c, worth 75c. Men's Braces for 10c, worth 25c.

Remember this Sale and don't wait for the last day. Come right to us and get Bargains

I MEAN WHAT I SAY

REMEMBER THE PLACE

C. P. VINEBERG

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, West Corner of Main and Beup Streets, Brockville.

N. B.—Country Storekeepers requiring any Clothing can get them here as cheap as at Montreal or Toronto.

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