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FOR...
Xmas Gifts
WE have a complete
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FLORISTS' LINE
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The Athens Reporter

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D. FISHER,
ATHENS.

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Vol. XVI. No. 50.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1900.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

THIS IS A DOCUMENT IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES OF CANADA

"Brockville's Biggest Store."

Why Not Give Linens...

Happy thought—just the thing. A nice, snowy white table cloth—a dozen napkins—or what a pair of lovely towels be better?

What the housewife likes is nice table linen—she never has too much of it—and nothing will please her more than a Xmas gift of that kind. It won't come high, either, if you buy here.

Only a few more business days before Christmas—and such a lot of buying and selling to do! Folks who delay till the final crush will make a mistake.

Table Linens

Heavy table linens—unbleached dice pattern—extra good wearing 56 to 58 inch. Prices from 25c to 39c yard.

Unbleached table linens, damask patterns—small or large patterns—fine qualities or medium grade. Prices from 30c to 80c yard.

Bleached table linens—fine glossy goods—60 to 72 inches wide. Prices \$1.00, 90c, 85c, 75c, and 50c yard.

Table Napkins

We show an excellent range of table napkins—almost any size, pattern or price you could possibly want.

We have patterns to match table linens in stock—sizes range from 17x17 to 24x24 inches. Prices from 75c to \$4.50 dozen.

Nice Towels

Fancy Towels for gifts—colored border—large size 45x25 inches—fine pattern—knotted fringe ends—hemstitched—from 25c to 45c each. Excellent every-day linen towels—extra good weight—12½c to 15c each. Turkish bath towels—any kind you want—from 10c to 75c each.

ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.
BROCKVILLE.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

If You are in Brockville Make Our Store Your Shopping Place

Buy Your Christmas Wants Now

Ladies' Kid Gloves	Fancy Hdkf & Glove Cases
Ladies' Real Lace Hdkfs.	Men's Smoking Jackets
Ladies' Purses	Men's Dressing Gowns
Ladies' Brass Belts	Men's Silk Ties & Scarfs
Fancy Cushions	Men's Kid Gloves
Fancy Ebony Botts	

Do your shopping here and do it early.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

DUNN & Co.

ROCKVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETING.

A meeting of the village council was held in Lamb's hall on Saturday evening last. All the members present, excepting Councillor Earl. Minutes of last regular and two special meetings read and approved.

Two petitions were laid before the council, one signed by 86 ratepayers and the other by a large number of the young people of the village, praying that the council submit a Local Option by law, to be voted upon at the same time as that appointed for municipal elections. After considerable discussion, a motion was passed postponing action on the ground that the council was not possessed of such information relative to the expediency of the proposed by law as would warrant them in dealing with it at once.

A by-law respecting the holding of nominations for councillors and trustees was then introduced, given three readings and passed with blanks filled as follows:

Nominations to be held at the township hall at 7:30 o'clock, on the evening of Monday, Dec. 31st, and in event of an election, the polls to be held as follows, on Jan. 7th:

P.S.D. No. 1—at the township hall, and H. C. Phillips to be D.R.O.

P.S.D. No. 2—at the Dowsley block, and James Ross to be D.R.O.

Orders were given on the village treasurer for \$20.00 for use of road grader from Elizabethtown; \$1.50 to H. C. Phillips for meals furnished to tramps; \$3.00 to John Palmer, Luke Pipe \$1.00, Fred Rockwood \$1.00, S. Rosenbarker \$1.00, C. Wiltse \$1.00, Alex. M. Eaton \$1.00, W. Allingham \$1.00, A. W. Judson \$1.00, A. Foey \$5.00 for work in connection with the Ear, Fire, and John Livingston \$1.00 for drawing engine to Fisher's tank on night of fire, Geo. Gainford and W. F. Earl \$3.00 each for services as firemen for 1900; B. Loverin, postage, stationery, and extra printing for year 1900, \$5.20. Orders were also given for the amounts given by by-law or resolution of council for salaries, rents and other expenses for 1900.

At the close of the council meeting the members and Mr. J. P. Lamb, treasurer, were invited down to Compo's restaurant by the clerk, where a social hour was spent, enjoying the excellently cooked oysters prepared by the genial Alex.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

The annual meeting of the regular series of Farmers' Institute meetings took place in the high school hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 5th. At about 8 o'clock, the president, Mr. W. Neilson, of Lyn, took the chair and opened the meeting before a large and thorough representative audience. An invitation was extended for all directors present to take seats on the platform, to which Mr. B. W. Loverin, Greenbush; Dr. Giles and W. Steacy, Athens, responded. The program consisted of speeches interspersed with the following musical selections, which were very acceptably rendered: Piano solos, Miss Annie Ross; choruses, H. S. Gleason; and vocal solos, Miss M. Green.

Miss A. Hollingsworth, one of the delegation, was the first speaker called, and she presented her subject, The Cultivation of Flowers, in such a clear and concise manner as proved her to be an expert in her line. Her convincing proofs of the refining influence of flowers over human nature, her descriptions of their work in seed fertilizing and her pointers on the care of plants during cold weather were eagerly listened to and thoroughly appreciated by her audience.

Dr. Giles, Rev. Wm. Wright and Mr. W. A. Lewis were called upon and gave short and pointed addresses, after which the platform was given up to the last delegation speaker, Major Jas. Sheppard, of Queenston.

From the statements of the secretary, Mr. R. H. Field of Addison, we understand that all money collected as membership dues goes toward paying delegation charges and other expenses incurred, and must all be spent inside the limit of the particular institute whose contribution it is. We are not aware who may have been responsible for the Major's choice of subject on this particular occasion. One thing was plainly evident, and that was a dissatisfaction on the part of intelligent farmers on account of having come out to their regular institute meeting and not being given an opportunity to listen to a speech or take part in a discussion on any agricultural topic whatever.

Life's a Burden.

If the stomach is not right, is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you light headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.

If the Institute meetings are to be extended to smaller villages, thereby denying the most useful (the afternoon) meeting to the larger places, it seems only fair to the older members that the officers should see to it that these evening meetings be made instructive chiefly along agricultural lines.

Major Sheppard's appearance on the platform was a signal for close attention, as his subject, Historical Days on Niagara River, awakened an interest in all present. Coming as he did from the scene of strife in the olden days 'twixt the raiding Americans and the brave little bands of Canadian soldiers and settlers, his descriptions of the battles of Beaver Dams, Lundy's Lane and several lively skirmishes which took place in the early days of Canadian history were listened to with unaffected interest. The Major's efforts along the line he took up were eminently successful and highly appreciated. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

CHANTRY

TUESDAY, Dec. 11.—The teachers and children of the S. S. are busy, practising for their Annual Xmas entertainment to be held on Xmas Eve. Mr. & Mrs. E. Burroughs of Dows, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Burroughs's brother, Mr. E. Beach.

The literary society of this place are to hold a debate in the Church here on Dec. 18th. An interesting programme is expected.

Miss Gertrude Knowlton has returned from a visit to her friends in Newboro.

The special services in the church here are being well attended despite bad roads and stormy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Eaton of Washawa, Man., are visiting their many friends in this vicinity.

LANSDOWNE

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—Arthur Bradley, attending the Dental college at Toronto, is spending his holidays with his parents here.

Hunt Simpson returned to his studies in Chicago last week. He was called home a few weeks ago by the sudden death of his father, Rev. James Simpson.

Death has again visited our village. This time the one called was Mrs. Ab Dixon. She had been ill for over a year. The funeral service was held on Sunday, Dec. 16th, Rev. Connolly of Escott officiating.

One of our young men, it is rumored, purposes taking a wife to himself on Christmas night, to Shield for the future.

The Odd Fellows of this place held a very successful "At Home" in their hall here recently. The night was very unfavorable, yet some two hundred sat down to a splendid spread.

"My Kidneys are all Wrong!"

How shall I insure best results in the shortest time? It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" of treatment, and when it strikes the right spot there's healing in an instant.—78

Burglars can be sentenced to be lashed in Canada after January 1st according to the new law.

The Poisoned Spring.—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are bound to follow—the stomach and nerves out of kilter means poison in the spring. South American Nerveine is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones.—76

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—is swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—75

Life's a Burden.—If the stomach is not right, is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you light headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.

ARE YOU READY?

Late summer and early fall evenings demand

Light-weight Overcoats.

Our new goods are here. Some are beauties, and the surprising thing is they don't cost much.

You will be interested in the Fashionable Top Coats we are making for from \$17 to \$21.

We give Trading Stamps.

M. J. KEHOE,
BROCKVILLE



LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

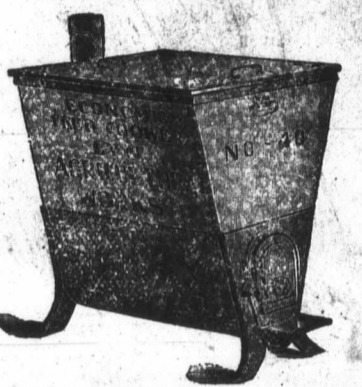
THERE IS MONEY IN PORK

And it don't pay to feed frozen swill. Every farmer should have a Feed 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 and prices, address

A. A. McNISH, Box 52, Lyn.



Montreal Cash Store

Men's Department.

Fine Shirts, Colored Shirts, and Colored Negligee Shirts, Collars, Cuffs 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 if you delay. Separate Trousers and Vests, also Overcoats.

Men's Socks, home-knitted and factory.

Men's Gloves, lined and unlined, Kid and Mocco.

Women's Department.

You should see our Homespun 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 few Women's Skirts left—Cheap!

Crockery and Glassware, Sugar, Tea, Coal Oil, Raisins and Butter, Etc

PHIL. WILTSE,

ATHENS.

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

OAK LEAF

MONDAY Dec. 10th.—Miss Ella Sexton, our popular school teacher, is busy preparing a programme for the annual Christmas tree to be held on 21st inst. The programme consists of drills, tableaux, choruses, recitations, songs and dialogues.

A number from here attended the concert at Athens High School on Friday night last and reported a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gardner of Seeley's Bay were visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. E. Best of Delta paid a visit to her friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Geo. E. Godkin & Mr. C. W. Murphy spent Wednesday last at Rocksprung.

Miss Addie Murphy spent last week with her brother, Mr. John Murphy.

The Orangemen of L. O. L. No 2 held their annual meeting and supper on Friday night last.

In reply to the Front of Yonge correspondent of the Athens Reporter we wish to inform him that Mr. Henry Whaley, plasterer, is still residing at Washburn's corners, now known as Soperston, and is still hale and hearty and as jovial as in days gone by.

"Bought my Life for 35 cents"

This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well again. I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—80

It cost four young men \$4.15 each for being in a bar-room on a recent Sunday in Almonte.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured." 20c.—73

Rheumatism will Succumb to South American Rheumatic Cure because it goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes the cause. Many so-called cures but deaden pain temporarily only, to have it return with double violence. Not so with this great remedy. It eradicates from the system the last vestige of the disease and its cures are permanent.—74

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

Wolffenden followed close behind. The feeling which prompted him to do so was a curious one, but it seemed to him a curious one, but it had even at that time a conviction that something unusual was about to happen. The girl stepped lightly across the carpeted way and entered the carriage. Her companion paused in the doorway to hand some silver to the commissioner, then he, too, leaning upon his stick, stepped across the pavement. His foot was already upon the carriage step, when suddenly Wolffenden's hand had been vaguely anticipating happened. A dark figure sprang from out of the shadows, and seized him by the throat, something that glittered like a streak of silver in the electric light flashed upwards. The blow would certainly have fallen, but for Wolffenden. He was the only person not wholly surprised at the attack of that sort, and he was consequently not paralyzed into inaction as were the others. He was so near, too, that a single step forward enabled him to seize the uplifted arm in the grasp of iron. The man who had been attacked was the next to recover himself. Raising his stick he struck at his assailant violently. The blow missed his head, but grazed his temple and fell upon his shoulder. The man, released from Wolffenden's grasp by his convulsive start, went staggering back into the roadway.

"There was a rush then to secure him, but it was too late. Wolffenden, half expecting another attack, had not moved from the carriage door, and the commissioner, though a powerful man, was not swift. Like a cat the man who had made the attack sprang across the roadway, and into the garden which fringed the Embankment. The commissioner and a loiterer followed him. Just then Wolffenden felt a soft touch on his arm. The girl had opened the carriage door, and was standing at his side.

"Is anyone hurt?" he asked quickly. "No one," he answered. "It is all over. The man has run away."

Mr. Sabin stepped down and brushed away some grey ash from the front of his coat. There was a match-box in his ticket-pocket and he took the cigarette which had been crumpled in his fingers. His hand was perfectly steady. The whole affair had scarcely taken thirty seconds, and he remarked to the girl to resume her place in the carriage. "I am extremely obliged to you, sir," Lord Wolffenden, "I believe," he added, raising his hat. "But for your intervention the matter might really have been serious. Permit me to offer you my card. I trust that some day I may have a better opportunity of expressing my thanks. At present you will excuse me if I hurry. I am not a very social man, but I share an antipathy with them—I hate a row."

He stepped into the carriage with a farewell bow, and it drove off at once. Wolffenden remained looking after it with his hat in his hand. From the embankment below came the faint sound of hurrying footsteps.

CHAPTER III.

The Warning of Felix.

The coupe brougiam, with its flashing lights and noiseless wheels, turned the corner and disappeared. The three young men remained standing together upon the pavement until it was out of sight. As a rule after such a meeting and supper together they would have returned to the club, smoked a final cigar, and indulged in the inevitable whiskey and apollinaris. Harcourt would have talked scandal and told them stories, Denzham would have lapsed into the latest art gossip, and Wolffenden would have supplied the general conversation. To-night not one of them proposed any such thing. Curiously enough all three of them exhibited a desire to be alone. They stood together a little awkwardly for a moment or two, indulging in general or somewhat strained remarks as to the strange thing which had happened. Then Harcourt muttered something about an engagement, some professional work which he must attend in the morning paper, and after a little half-apologetic and wholly unnecessary grumbling as to the exigencies of the journalistic profession, he stepped into his night cab, and with a good-bye certainly less hearty than usual, drove off. Denzham hailed a stray hansom, and departed also after a farewell speech, which was almost identical. "You always were a lucky beast," Wolffenden exclaimed. "I have fancied without replying, but it was thinking that his luck, if he was, had seldom so opportunely befriended him.

"Remember, though," Denzham advised, leaning over the apron of the cab, "it is not always the man who wins the first trick who scores the game."

His cab drove off, and Wolffenden was left alone. He was a little surprised, but on the whole he was glad. "Those fellows must be very hard hit," he said to himself shortly. "I never knew Denzham surly before. You may go home, however, he called out to his coachman, "I shall walk."

Wolffenden started on his way home, well filled with a curious sense of having missed something of the best of experiences. When he got out on the Embankment the rain had ceased and the stars were shining. Yes! He had obtained what, to his somewhat epicurean turn of mind, was a distinct and subtle luxury. He had attained a new sensation. As he had put it with regard to Harcourt and Denzham, he was hard hit—hit very hard, indeed. For the first time he felt even the memory of a woman thrilling. He had been colored into a life which was on the eve of becoming monotonous. He walked along with buoyant steps and an unwonted lightheartedness. The world isn't half such a bad place when you feel like that!

Suddenly he came to an abrupt stop. He was quite sure that he had distinct in his mind, but he had not with more than ordinary curiosity into the face of the man who, with

"They say," Wolffenden repeated, "who say so?"

"Never mind," he said. "You are wiser not knowing—and happier. I do not know very much about you, Lord Wolffenden," he added. "We are almost strangers, but I am going to give you the very best advice you ever had from anyone in your life. Avoid that man as you would the pestilence. Go away before he can find you out and offer you thanks. Take a little tour on the continent, stay away from England for a while. Stay away for ever rather than accept his friendship or have anything to do with him."

"You must admit," Wolffenden said slowly, "that such sweeping condemnation sounds a little well, extravagant. I am an ordinary, matter-of-fact Englishman, leading an ordinary life. I am not a politician, a diplomat, or a gambler! I am not in the least likely to become either of those things. This man could have no object in doing me harm, either now or in the future. I think you said that you knew nothing of the lady?"

Felix looked at him keenly.

"The young lady," he repeated. "No, I know nothing of her beyond the fact that she seems to be his companion—for the nonce. That is quite sufficient for me."

Wolffenden rose to his feet.

"Thanks," he said; "I only asked you for facts. As to your suggestion—well, you had better not repeat it in my presence."

Felix laughed mockingly.

"You are so blind and pig-headed, you English people," he said. "I have told you something of the man's character. What sort of a girl, do you suppose, would be supping with him alone in a public restaurant after midnight?"

"I wish you good-night," Wolffenden said, moving away. "I will not listen to another word."

Felix rose up and stood beside him. His face looked very frail and eager in the faint half-light. He laid his hand upon the other's arm.

"Lord Wolffenden," he said, "you are a decent fellow—remember that it is only for your good I speak! The girl—"

Wolffenden shook him off.

"If you allude either directly or indirectly to that young lady again," he said, calmly, "I shall throw you into the river!"

Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"At least remember," he said, as Wolffenden walked away, "that I warned you."

Wolffenden walked swiftly homeward to his room in half Moon street. His servant admitted him as usual, and took his coat.

"I beg your pardon, my lord," he said, as Wolffenden was turning away, "but were you expecting a young lady?"

The man coughed discreetly. Wolffenden looked at him in amazement.

"A young lady, my lord," he said, as Wolffenden was turning away, "but were you expecting a young lady?"

Wolffenden frowned.

"What the mischief do you mean?" he asked.

"A young lady arrived here a short time ago, my lord, and asked for you. Johnson informed me that she would be home shortly, and she decided to wait, Johnson, rather imprudently, admitted her, and—she is in the study, my lord."

"A young lady here—at this time of night!" Wolffenden exclaimed, incredulously. "Are you mad, Selby?"

"You were not expecting her, then, my lord?" Selby said, a note of astonishment in his voice. "She gave Johnson to understand that you were."

"You are a couple of silly fools, both you and Johnson," Wolffenden exclaimed angrily. "Of course I was not expecting her! Haven't you been long enough in my service to know better than that?"

"I am exceedingly sorry, my lord," Selby said abjectly. "The young lady's appearance misled me. She is quietly dressed, my lord, and if you will permit me to say so, I am a great deal more than a little surprised that she is quite a lady. There is probably some mistake."

Wolffenden crossed the hall towards the study door.

"Wait where you are until I ring, Selby," he said. "I never thought that you were such a consummate ass!"

He opened the study door, and looked in again. Selby waited for the bell, but it did not ring.

CHAPTER IV.

At the Russian Ambassador's.

The brougiam containing the man who had figured in the "Milan" table list as Mr. Sabin, and his companion, turned into the Strand and proceeded towards the club, behind which Harcourt's private cab—only a few yards away followed Denzham's hansom. The procession continued in the same order, skirting the raffles Square and along Pall Mall.

Each in a different manner, the three men were perhaps equally interested in these people. Geoffrey Denzham was attracted as a rule by the extreme and rare beauty of the girl. Wolffenden's interest was at once more sentimental and more personal. Harcourt's arose partly out of curiosity, partly from innate love of adventure. Both Denzham and Harcourt were exceedingly interested as to their probable destination. From the way in which he was able to gather some idea as to the status and social position of Mr. Sabin and his companion. Both were perhaps a little surprised when the brougiam, which had been making its way into the heart of fashionable London, turned into Belgrave Square, and pulled up before a great, porticoed house, brilliantly lit, and with a crimson druggot and covered way stretched out across the pavement. Harcourt sprang out first, just in time to see the two pass through the open doorway, the man leading heavily upon his stick, the girl, with her daintily gloved fingers just resting upon his coat-sleeve, walking with that uncommon and graceful self-possession which had so attracted Denzham during her passage through the upper-room at the "Milan" a short while ago.

Harcourt looked at them, watching them disappear with a frown upon his forehead.

"Rather a sell, isn't it?" said a quiet voice in his ear.

He turned abruptly round. Denzham was standing upon the pavement by his side.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed testily. "What are you doing here?"

Denzham threw away his cigarette and laughed.

"I might return the question, I suppose," he remarked. "We both followed the young lady and her imaginary papa! We were both anxious to find out where they lived—and we are both sold!"

"Very badly sold," Harcourt admitted. "What do you propose to do now?"

"We can't wait outside here for an hour or two!"

Denzham hesitated.

"No, we can't do that," he said. "Have you any plan?"

Harcourt shook his head.

"Can't say that I have."

They were both silent for a moment. Denzham was smiling softly to himself. Watching him, Harcourt became quite assured that he had decided what to do.

"Let us consider the matter together," he suggested, diplomatically. "We ought to be able to hit upon something."

Denzham shook his head doubtfully.

"No," he said; "I don't think that we can run this thing in double harness. You see our interests are materially opposed."

Harcourt did not see it in the same light.

"Pooh! We can travel together by the same road," he protested. "The time to part company has not come yet. Wolffenden has got a bit ahead of me in doing me harm, either now or in the future. I think you said that you knew nothing of the lady?"

Felix looked at him keenly.

"The young lady," he repeated. "No, I know nothing of her beyond the fact that she seems to be his companion—for the nonce. That is quite sufficient for me."

Wolffenden rose to his feet.

"Thanks," he said; "I only asked you for facts. As to your suggestion—well, you had better not repeat it in my presence."

Felix laughed mockingly.

"You are so blind and pig-headed, you English people," he said. "I have told you something of the man's character. What sort of a girl, do you suppose, would be supping with him alone in a public restaurant after midnight?"

"I wish you good-night," Wolffenden said, moving away. "I will not listen to another word."

Felix rose up and stood beside him. His face looked very frail and eager in the faint half-light. He laid his hand upon the other's arm.

"Lord Wolffenden," he said, "you are a decent fellow—remember that it is only for your good I speak! The girl—"

Wolffenden shook him off.

"If you allude either directly or indirectly to that young lady again," he said, calmly, "I shall throw you into the river!"

Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"At least remember," he said, as Wolffenden walked away, "that I warned you."

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"No," he said; "I don't think that we can run this thing in double harness. You see our interests are materially opposed."

Harcourt did not see it in the same light.

"Pooh! We can travel together by the same road," he protested. "The time to part company has not come yet. Wolffenden has got a bit ahead of me in doing me harm, either now or in the future. I think you said that you knew nothing of the lady?"

Felix looked at him keenly.

"The young lady," he repeated. "No, I know nothing of her beyond the fact that she seems to be his companion—for the nonce. That is quite sufficient for me."

Wolffenden rose to his feet.

"Thanks," he said; "I only asked you for facts. As to your suggestion—well, you had better not repeat it in my presence."

Felix laughed mockingly.

"You are so blind and pig-headed, you English people," he said. "I have told you something of the man's character. What sort of a girl, do you suppose, would be supping with him alone in a public restaurant after midnight?"

"I wish you good-night," Wolffenden said, moving away. "I will not listen to another word."

Felix rose up and stood beside him. His face looked very frail and eager in the faint half-light. He laid his hand upon the other's arm.

"Lord Wolffenden," he said, "you are a decent fellow—remember that it is only for your good I speak! The girl—"

Wolffenden shook him off.

"If you allude either directly or indirectly to that young lady again," he said, calmly, "I shall throw you into the river!"

Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"At least remember," he said, as Wolffenden walked away, "that I warned you."

Denzham hesitated.

"No, we can't do that," he said. "Have you any plan?"

Harcourt shook his head.

"Can't say that I have."

They were both silent for a moment. Denzham was smiling softly to himself. Watching him, Harcourt became quite assured that he had decided what to do.

"Let us consider the matter together," he suggested, diplomatically. "We ought to be able to hit upon something."

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MAY CHOOSE THEIR TONGUE.

Belgium Has a Choice Between French and Flemish Languages.

The question whether Flemish or French shall be the official language in Belgium is a matter that is regarded quite seriously there.

It cannot be agreed, even in Belgium, whether or not Flemish is a language.

Some of the leading authorities, among whom are prominent Flemings, declare that Flemish is nothing but a corrupt form of Dutch, but others, especially in Flanders, just as the tongue of Flanders is an English dialect or any other corruption of the language.

The theory that Flemish is a corruption of Dutch is consistent with the history of the country and its people and, above all, its literature.

The grammar of the Flemish language is the Dutch grammar, the dictionary is the Dutch dictionary, and yet the radical Flemish faction has been clamoring in the Senate and Chamber for years, to have Flemish made the official language of Belgium, when not one-half of the inhabitants of the country understand it.

In laws, official rules, regulations and decrees printed in both languages, and in court proceedings, can insist on being heard in Flemish if he so desires.

Three languages, rather one language and two dialects, namely, French, Flemish and Walloon, are spoken in Belgium.

French prevails to the north of the country, including all Flanders; Walloon prevails to the south, while French is the official and commercial language and the language of office among all the well-to-do classes, and is spoken throughout the country generally.

It is said on good authority that the poorest Frenchman in Belgium speaks a French superior to that of Paris, and anyone who has resided in the two cities will recognize this fact at once.

There is no doubt that the language of Flanders was formerly identical with the Dutch, but that after the separation of Flanders—unlike the Flemings, no longer being accustomed to pure Dutch—wishes to raise the dignity of their dialect by calling it a language.

Holland has a literature of its own. There are Dutch poets, novelists and historians, whose works have been translated into nearly every European tongue.

Flanders, until fifty years ago, had neither poet, novelist nor historian, and it was only as recently as 1837 that Hendrik Conscience began to write for the people of Flanders. He wrote well and was talented, though he wrote in the Flemish tongue, in order that he might read, for the Dutch of Flanders had become so corrupt that the Flemings were unable to read their mother tongue, and so had no literature for themselves.

Others followed in the wake of Conscience, but even now the Flemings can boast of but few literatures of merit and can show but a very small library of Flemish works.—Philadelphia Press.

Men are So Tantalizing.

"Harriet, I'm going to give you a joyful surprise Christmas day."

"Oh, Henry! A new seal coat?"

"No, Harriet; I'm going to church with you."—Indianapolis Journal.

A HALF DOZEN GOOD STORIES.

There is one story (according to A. P.) which Mr. Sims Reeves was very fond of telling. It concerns an early engagement at Glasgow, which had been arranged through a metropolitan agency. One of the items of the bill, singing blunders and Mr. Reeves was naturally set down for the solo portion. The chorus consists of an echo, and the London agent assured the soloist that a satisfactory choir had been engaged. The whole matter was arranged very hurriedly, and Mr. Reeves was at first disinclined to accept, as his other engagements precluded him from reaching Glasgow in time for a rehearsal with the choir. "Don't worry about that, my dear sir," said the agent, "you will find the choir most perfect."

Mr. Reeves was perforce obliged to make the best of the bargain, and he journeyed to Glasgow, hoping everything would turn out well. The concert was a success, and all went merrily as a marriage bell until "Hail, Smiling Morn," was the Queen of the Song. Demanding an echo, he delivered them in his best manner—"At whose bright presence, Darkness flies away." What was his horror to hear Echo repeating his words in the broadest Doric "Flees awa, flees awa." Yet Sims Reeves averred that not a soul in the audience smiled or saw anything incongruous. He put the case to a ballie afterwards, who assured him, "That's just nothing at all. You were wrong a little in your pronunciation, and the echo was correct. You see, it was a Scottish echo."

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"God Save the Queen" as it Sounds in Chinese.

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In 1897 I devised and edited a small publication, entitled "The Imperial Souvenir," this being the translation of the third verse of the National Anthem, written in Chinese and into fifty of the most important languages spoken in the Queen's Empire. In the case of Oriental languages the work was likewise presented in Roman characters, so that every subject of Her Majesty is thereby enabled to sing with heart and voice. "God Save the Queen" in the fifty languages referred to. It was naturally a huge task to obtain the translations of so many Eastern languages, but I eventually succeeded. Chinese, however, proved a most formidable. Some of the Chinese scholars and my colleagues at the various colleges felt capable of undertaking so difficult a task, owing to the great divergence of the Chinese language from anything Western as regards expression, idiom and metre. At last I applied to His Excellency Sir Chilchen Lofenguh, and asked him to be good enough to recommend to me some one at the legation who would be able to undertake the work. In reply I received the following letter:

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UNJUDICIAL, BUT HUMAN.

Not many weeks ago, says the Sydney Bulletin, two Australian Judges of the Supreme Court, the other of the minor Bench—settled a little difference of opinion—on a question of honor in the good old-fashioned way with bare fists. Preliminaries were first arranged at a fashionable club, and the legal luminaries retired with their seconds to a well-known private boxing hall, where they vigorously pounded one another for fifteen minutes. The minor Judge eventually established his claim to precedence—probably for the first time in Australian history—by knocking his opponent under the Supreme Court law.

Daniel Macalose, member of the British House of Commons for the North Monaghan division, is dead.

DR. CHASE MAKES FRIENDS OF HOSTS OF WOMEN.

By Curing Their Peculiar Ills Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a Surprising Restorative for Pale, Weak, Nervous Women.

As a result of social confinement with doors, and the consequent lack of fresh air and healthful exercise, most women not only lose much in figure and complexion, but also suffer more or less from serious bodily derangements as the result of the watery blood and exhausted nervous system.

More than nine-tenths of the cases of disease peculiar to women are directly due to a weakened condition of the nerves, and can be cured thoroughly and permanently by taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a pure, fresh air, breathing pleasure, and using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to form new blood and revitalize the depleted nervous system.

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Mrs. Chas. H. Jones, Pierceton, Que., writes:—"For years I have been a great sufferer with my heart and

voice from heaven saying—knock that black rascal off the wall!"

Among the curiosities of the law is the following, reported by the Rochester Express.

At a term of the Circuit Court in one of the up-river counties not long ago, a horse case was on trial, and a well known "horseman" was called as a witness.

"Well, sir, you saw this horse?" said the defendant's counsel.

"Yes, sir."

"What did you do?"

"I just opened his mouth to find out how old he was, and I says to him, says I, 'Old fellar, I guess you're purty good yet.'"

"Stop!" cried the opposing counsel. "Your honor, I object to any conversation carried on between a witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present."

The objection was sustained.

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LAKE STREET.

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Ann Carson is on the sick list.

Arch Hudson is after the luscious bullpouts as usual this winter. He reports good success.

Jas. Sexton is also in the bullpout business. January 1st, 1901, will decide who will have the monopoly in this industry for next year.

Jas. Moulton and wife and Dr. Moulton are living with Mrs. Beulah Schofield this winter.

Chas. Stevens has put up an addition to his house, which adds greatly to the appearance of the farm.

Heber has got a pair of very evenly matched bay mares. They are the best broken team that passes through the Hollow. People say they even nod their heads to passers by. They are driven to church nearly every night now-a-days, and are the envy of all lovers of horse flesh.

The special services held in the Baptist church, Plum Hollow, are being carried on very successfully.

Gordon Purvis is visiting friends in the Hollow and vicinity these days, as he is not able to work. He seems to be putting in a good time.

Wedding bells are expected to ring on Lake Street in the near future, and will sound loud enough to be heard as far away as Phillipsville. Uncle Wm. T. has been favored with an invitation and will no doubt attend, with the necessary little reminders of his kind regards.

Mrs. Maria Hamblin has improved the looks of her house on the farm on Lake Street by clappingboard it.

Wm. T. Stevens has also improved the looks of his buildings in many ways the past fall and winter. He is thinking of giving a grand musical entertainment to his friends in the near future. His entertainments are always "without money and without price" to those whom he deigns to favor with an invitation.

Bert Bullard and family are expected home on Friday next from the Western states.

GREENBUSH.

SATURDAY, Dec. 15.—Mr. Wesley Tackaberry, formerly of Addison, has moved to our town and resides in R. Rickett's house on Mill street.

L. B. Kerr has returned home from Ottawa, where he spent a very profitable season, engaged at the carpenter trade.

Ex-mayor Forsyth is among the number who have suffered the loss of a number of fowls lately, taken by light fingered persons. Several other parties have been equally unfortunate.

Mr. L. M. Smith, formerly of the Athens Reporter staff, spent a few days at the home of his mother, but has gone to Smith's Falls, where he has secured a situation in a printing office.

The members of the Sabbath school are preparing for a Christmas entertainment, which promises to be very interesting.

Our cheese factory has closed a very successful season, paying its patrons the following sums per ton per month for their milk: May \$15.64, June \$16.55, July \$15.83, August \$18.05, September \$19.94, October \$20.04. November returns are not yet made out.

PHILLIPSVILLE.

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—H. Elliott and sister, Laura, have returned from Dunrobin, where Mr. E. has been making cheese the past season, to spend the winter with their brother. Mr. Elliott goes back to Dunrobin next season.

Wales Hogaboon spent the past week in this village and returned to his home, east of Smith's Falls, on Thursday last, taking the bulk of his household goods. Mr. H. has made cheese in that section the past season and intends making cheese the coming year.

A very pretty reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davison in honor of the home coming of their son, Harvey, with his wife (nee Miss Lucy A. Stevens of Plum Hollow). About 40 guests were invited. A splendid feast was spread on the tables, and when all had partaken of the good things, a very pleasant evening was spent in games and other amusements. The mass of guests repaired to the chamber to inspect a splendid array of valuable, useful and decorative presents. All went home at 10.30, leaving their best wishes for a long life to the happy young couple.

The teachers and pupils of the M. E. Sabbath school are preparing for their annual Christmas tree in the M. E. church.

Ninety six partridges, seized at Perth by deputy game warden Slicer of Elgin, were donated by Mr. Henry Taylor, police magistrate of Perth, to the House of Industry at Athens last week. For which the inmates return thanks, and hope that the Inspector of Fisheries, under similar circumstances, will not forget them.

Every movement of the muscles feel stiff and sore and joints are painful. It does not pay to suffer long from this disease when it may be so promptly and perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine goes right to the spot, purges the acidity of the blood, cures rheumatism, and puts a stop to the pain and stiffness.

DAIRY FEEDING.

This has been a prosperous season over the country for dairymen—especially for the cheese makers whose salaries range all the way from \$500 to \$1,000, many of the makers getting salaries of \$700 or \$800 for 7 or 8 months' work. Milk producers may decline to pay as much if the price of cheese falls materially.

Milton Mansell has been experimenting a little in feeding his cows, to see if he could learn to obtain better results than heretofore from the same cost and labor. His winter feeding—in the morning, a good ration of ensilage. At noon, a few mangels or sugar beets and hay. Ten for ten, the mangels are the cheaper grown. At night, ensilage. His cows are in good condition and have milked well into late fall. He was surprised at the milk from clover without provender.

Sugar beets or mangels or both for fall, winter and early spring with hay and ensilage—first class clover pasture with a little bran—or none if it is difficult to get—for summer and early fall, he says, will give a fine result—for the entire season, with little or no grain—there must be abundance of green clover, hay and mangels, or lots of grain, for a good flow—the less clover, the more provender. Mr. Mansell tried the matter and puts it in this way: If I buy 1 ton of bran, say at \$16.00, then buy clover seed with the second \$16.00, I shall be able to keep the seed box running on every acre that I sow to grain, and generally have all the clover the cows can get away with—and keep down the weeds and enrich the land—and expect better results each successive year.

If I follow this course, I, with a little cash outlay, may by my labor provide for my cows. If I depend on provender, it may be more milk to handle—it may be more money—but my margin may be no greater. I am well satisfied with the course which I am following, especially when I count the condition of my land, and this view greatly encourages me as I look toward the future.

My cows have an average to date (Dec. 1st) of \$43, less 3-13 of a dollar. I will take enough more per cow from Glen Buell factory to give an average of over \$44, besides winter butter.

Mr. Mansell claims that his view is not new and that others have thought the same thing, but it may not have been convenient yet for them to follow it up. Nor does he doubt the fine results from bran and oats. But the improvement of the land is the first consideration with him. He also thinks there may be in his vicinity those having a higher average than he has from just as light an outlay. He has been sending his milk to the Roman factory.—Con.

Those Who Endure

The pains of rheumatism should be reminded that a cure for this disease may be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, as the One Blood Purifier, neutralizes that which causes rheumatism. That is why it absolutely cures when liniments and other outward applications fail to give permanent relief.

MUSIC UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

An Odd Experience of Wieniawski, the Violinist, in Russia.

Henri Wieniawski, the famous violinist, whom some older readers may remember having heard in this country, while making a concert tour in Russia with his brother Josef, a noted piano player, had some peculiar experiences.

The two brothers were to play in a large town in the interior and wished to see the hall in which the concert would take place. They were conducted through mud and snow to a large plank but which had been used for a circus, and on entering found nothing but bare walls.

"And is that where we are to play?" asked the brothers. "There are neither benches nor seats,"

"Oh, that makes no difference," replied the marshal. "With us every one brings his own seat."

"Yes," answered the musicians, "but what about lights? There is not a lamp in the room."

"That's nothing either," replied their companion. "With us every one brings his own lantern."

Having learned the simple manners of the country, the musicians asked how the concert was to be advertised.

"Oh, that's easily arranged," answered the marshal. "It's true we have no printing press, but I will get a servant to write the announcement in large letters on the door, and it will spread through the town fast enough."

A man soon appeared with a pound of chalk and began writing on the plank door. The brothers were somewhat dejected, but the marshal assured them that everything would be satisfactory.

Toward evening all the inhabitants were seen flocking to the place of performance, each carrying in one hand a seat and in the other a lantern. The house was crowded to overflowing. The mother of the performers was present, and seeing the rain and snow dropping through the roof on Henri while he played, she was greatly disturbed.

"My poor son! He will take his death of cold!" she murmured half aloud. "Is that your son, little mother?" asked a kindly old man sitting near her, and, rising, he shouted to the young violinist, "Put your fur coat on!" Then, turning to the audience, he said, "His mother, who is sitting near me, fears he will take cold."

THE AKOUND OF SWAT

HE CALLED FOR THE MOON, BUT IT DID NOT COME DOWN.

An Experiment Which Opened His Eyes to the Difference Between the Theory and the Practice of Things and Incidentally Shortened His Grand Secretary.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. R. Lewis.]

One day, as the akound of SWAT had returned from a trip around town, during which thousands of his subjects had knelt to do him homage, he called for his grand secretary and said:

"Remshen, I'm a good deal of a feller, ain't I?"

"You are, O heaven born!" was the reply.

"Would you call me the biggest thing on earth?"

"Truly, but you are!"

"While I'm around on this earth there can be no other boss, eh, Remshen?"

"All other things are but a fly on a bull wheel compared to your extra highness."

"But how about the heavens, Remshen?" continued the akound after chucking his satisfaction. "I am satisfied that I boss the earth, even to the mountains and rivers thereof, but I'm not exactly clear as to the sun, moon and stars. Don't they come under my rule as well?"

"Dost not remember, O mighty ruler, that your title is Akound of the Mighty,"



CHIEF OUT FOR THE MOON TO TAKE A DROP, boss of the earth and owner of all the planets above? Your humble slave assures you that the sun, moon and every star will hustle to do your bidding."

"Thanks, Remshen. I must be a daisy for sure. Not being clear on the subject, I haven't given much attention to celestial matters, but now I think I'll give them a whirl. If a feller is going to be boss at all, he might as well be a boss on wheels."

"That is true, O akound, and when you get ready to command the moon to come off her perch I will issue proclamation and gather the people."

Old Remshen was a fawning sycophant on skates. He had a good thing and wanted to keep it. He had said the same fulsome words to his master a hundred times over, but nothing had come of it except to make his position more solid. A day or two after the above conversation and while he was going around the palace with a molasses grin on his face he jingled, and he was called into the presence of his master.

"By the way, Remshen, do you remember our little conversation the other day?" queried the akound.

"Can a slave forget his master's words?" asked Remshen as he lifted his hands in protest.

"I've been thinking, I'm a heap of a feller, and you know it, and I know it, but there may be a man or two on the outside who differs with us. I want to do something big to knock 'em all out."

"Will it please thee to behold a thousand men?"

"Well, yes, it would, but as it is just about tax time we'd better leave their heads on their shoulders until they have paid in the sugar. I think I'll go for the moon, Remshen. She'll be full tonight, and I'll order her to come down to earth."

"But, O ruler, she might be damaged in the fall," protested Remshen, beginning to quake with fear.

"I'll look out for that. We'll spread a feather bed for her to light on. Just issue a proclamation for the people to gather on the east side of my palace at 10 o'clock tonight."

"The moon, O ruler, is sometimes obstinate," suggested Remshen as he felt a pain. "She has even been known to disobey mighty potentates."

"But she'll tumble for me, or I'll know the reason why! Is it not in my title that I am owner of all the planets above? Get along, old boy, and issue that proclamation. When my subjects discover that I can wallow old Luna around at will, there'll be no more kicking about high taxes."

Old Remshen was boxed up and couldn't say another word. He went away and issued his proclamation and then beseeched the grave of his father, the bones of his mother and his lucky stars to send a dark night to knock the experiment on the head. He was looking bilious when night came and the old York state cheese arose in all her glory. Everybody in town was out, and the odds were five to one that the akound would win. At the hour named he appeared on the steps of his palace and lifted his hands and cried out for the moon to take a drop. It was a dead failure. He cried out again and again, but the moon continued her gait.

"Remshen," said the boss of earth when he realized that he was knocked out, "dismiss the populace and come with me."

"The populace went a-ry with their knives in their sheaths and when the akound had reached his library he said:

"How is this, Remshen? Why didn't the moon come down?"

"O ruler," replied the old sycophant as his heart tunked his ribs, "there is a difference between theory and fact."

"See. Theoretically I am owner of the planets. Practically I am an ass. I ought to have got on to this, but being so busy it never occurred to me. Remshen, old boy, come out in the back yard with me."

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Gratitude. I courted her a year and more, I called her more alive than Venus, And all the knowing folks were sure That there was "something on between us."

I bought her scents and gloves and rings, Without the slightest thought or question, And ice and sweets and other things, That play the deuce with one's digestion.

She'd say I was the only lad Who'd asked her for her love and won it, And in her gullible way she'd add That I might bet my shirt upon it.

Yet such is fickle woman's way In love to hesitate and falter; It's just twelve months ago today Since Thompson led her to the altar!

Once life was sweet I told her how I yearned to lead her blithely through it, But when I see poor Thompson now I'm glad I haven't got to do it.

She must have loved me very much, And that's the reason she misled me, Ah, yes, her love for me was such She hadn't got the heart to wed me!

It's a Way They Have. She stood in front of the meek little man near the door and looked at him fixedly.

"There's a seat up ahead," suggested the conductor.

"Why should I walk so far," she demanded, "when I can get a seat here by simply looking hard at some one?"

"Have the meek little man looked and up. He knew he ought not to do it, but then a woman can make one feel so uncomfortable, even when she is in the wrong."

The Gallant Leonidas. "This article says that a woman's brain is, as a rule, smaller than that of a man," remarked Mrs. Meekton rather resentfully.

"Of course," answered Leonidas. "Everybody knows that."

"It's one of nature's magnificent economies," he continued hastily. "It is a method of making up in quantity for a lack of quality, my dear. We males ought to have some little show in the struggle for existence, you know."

Stage Talk. If I were a vedevell artist, Carving around on the stage, I wouldn't swell up and get chesty, Unless I were strictly the rage. I wouldn't go posing and strutting Nor dress like a fright or a freak. Nor say that my pay was a hundred When I only drew twenty a week.

A week, I wouldn't get stuck on my manner Or a sartorial freak. If I were a vedevell artist, With a voice that needed a file, I wouldn't make fun of De Reske Or Lillian Russell the while. I wouldn't call Sheba a dead one, I wouldn't call Melba a freak Or criticize Patti too sharply. If I only drew twenty a week.

A week, I wouldn't claim all of the honors And thereby be stamped as unique.

Officious Comparison. "Tell me," said the seeker after knowledge, "wasn't it Shakespeare who said, 'The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones?'"

"I don't know," replied the man who had married a widow, "but I'm sure it was never said by a man whose wife insists upon comparing him with her first husband."

The Fair Partisan. "I will marry you, Horace," the maiden said resolutely, but shyly, "if you will promise to vote for William."

"I promise, darling," impulsively broke in the young man, clasping her in his arms. And the fond girl thinks that in winning a husband she has made a convert.

Opportunity. Good Fortune rang the bell one day; She stepped to fluff and fix her hair, To swing her skirt the proper way And dab on powder here and there.

And, being satisfied, at last She hurried to the door to find Whoever had been there had passed Along and left no card behind.

A Matter of Course. A practical Georgia poet, evidently a good liver, sings to this purpose: The world must needs seem fair and bright In every thing and place To him who has an appetite, Full fare and faith for grace!

According to Directions. "And I want it to say, 'To my husband, in an appropriate place,'" said the widow in conclusion to Slab, the grave-stone man.

"Yessum," said Slab. And the inscription went on: "To my husband. In an appropriate place."—Tit-Bits.

A Schoolboy's Reflection. If voice were all that's needed to make people truly great, it would be a simple matter to get a lot of boys to go to school. On tasks now set before me I would never pause to look; I'd throw my lessons all away and buy a stinging book.

Saved Her Trouble. "Do I make myself plain?" asked the angular lecturer on "Woman's Rights," stopping in the middle of his discourse. "You don't have to, mum," replied a voice from the rear. "Providence done it for you long ago."—Pick-Me-Up.

Dance in Extremes. An angel is very good If he focuses it right; To take to many of them would Destroy the appetite.

The Trouble He Has. Cobble—Do you always get up in the cars and give a rudy a seat? Stone—Certainly. The great difficulty is that it often takes me so long to decide whether she is a lady.—Harlem Life.

A Feelsish Delight. Old things give place to new; O'er the fact I sadly muse. Let's hold back a joy or two; What's become of squaky shoes? —Chicago Record.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The Girl to Wed. Here's to the gay and witty girl, The girl who is full of fun, Whose eyes are as bright as a shaft of light And whose smile is a ray of the sun. She doesn't care for the rip and tear In the daily round of life, And, though she's great, you'd hesitate To make this girl your wife.

Here's to the staid and solemn girl Who at you will often frown, Whose words are so wise that they cause The surprise.

And make you feel like a clown. Her heart is true, but it makes you blue And oftentimes dazed; On some bad luck you might get stuck And wed this mournful maid.

Here's to the cute and dainty girl, With manner so petite; Her way isn't loud, but she gets the crowd As she trips down the street; So let each sing with joyful ring Of her with lustrous eyes; I'd marry now if she knew how To make good pumpkin pies.

—James H. Lambert, Jr., in Philadelphia Press.

Lost Track of It Years Ago. "What is your age?" asked the lawyer. "Must I answer that?" inquired the feminine witness.

"You must," said the judge. "Truthfully?"

"Yes, truthfully."

"Oh, well, if I must I must," she said resignedly. "My age is—a secret."

A Book's Attractiveness. Ferguson—Don't you think it wretched taste to spend so much money on a book's binding instead of upon its contents?

Chumley—You must ask somebody else. I have an eye-for-beauty in bindings, but life is too short to read books.

Hot Air. The skies were perfectly sober, The morning was icy and dour, The morning was chilly and dour; It was deep in the month of October, In the soberest part of the year, That I pulled coat and kindling in there, That I knocked off the skin from my knuckles, For the purpose of making hot air.

The wind it veered round ere I finished, The clouds they went flitting away, The leaden clouds drifted away, The chill from the north was diminished; It became a most beautiful day! I had blackened my clothes at the furnace; We sat, and we gasped for fresh air, I had knocked off the skin from my knuckles, And I said—perhaps you don't care.

Dignified Reply. "Is it true, Mr. Pritts," we can conceive the questioner as asking—"is it true that you made whisky in the mountains, in a manner not contemplated by the statutes?"

"Pooh!" we can conceive Mr. Pritts as replying, with dignity. "That's all moonshine."

Her Loving Friends. Mand—Mabel is trying to catch the new minister, isn't she? Irene—Desperately. She thinks he would have proposed the other evening if he had come prepared, but that he was afraid to undertake it extemporaneously.

Don't Worry. Don't worry when your neighbor leaves Come dancing o'er your lawn And strew your porch and clog your caves And scatter pro and con; Just smile and gladly bide your time; There'll surely come a day When the wind will give his leaves to you Will blow the other way.

Truth is Often Spoken in Jest. Mix—I don't like the cold formality of some fashionable women. They ought to put more warmth in their manners. Lix—Well, you marry one of them, and you'll find out she can make it hot enough for you.

Kipling. His fancy still takes wondrous flights, And he—the print man says— Gets fifty dollars a word and writes Two thousand words a night!

Heroes and Biographers. She—Tell you the truth, Alfred, I do not believe in heroes. He—That's funny. If you had said you didn't believe the people who write their biographies, I should have thought nothing of it.

Queer. Oh, merry bird, your ways are most Make human life a failure fast; You cost a shilling served on toast And twenty on a lady's hat.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye." You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver.

Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mrs. C. A. FLEMING, Wallace Bridge, N. S.

A Safe-guard—"As I had lost five children with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were not very strong. They are now healthier and stronger and have not since had a cold." Mrs. W. H. FLECKER, Pembroke, Ont.

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. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound or to order as all Mixtures, pills and liniments are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$5 per box. No. 3, 100 degrees stronger, \$10 per box. No. 4, 1000 degrees stronger, \$50 per box. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Send for a free trial and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Athens by J. P. Lamb & Son.

LAKE STREET.

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Ann Carson is on the sick list.

Arch Hudson is after the luscious bullpouts as usual this winter. He reports good success.

Jas. Sexton is also in the bullpout business. January 1st, 1901, will decide who will have the monopoly in this industry for next year.

James Moulton and wife and Dr. Moulton are living with Mrs. Beulah Schofield this winter.

Chas. Stevens has put up an addition to his house, which adds greatly to the appearance of the farm.

Hober has got a pair of very evenly matched bay horses. They are the best broken team that passes through the Hollow. People say they even nod their heads to passers by. They are driven to church nearly every night now-a-days, and are the envy of all lovers of horse flesh.

The special services held in the Baptist church, Plum Hollow, are being carried on very successfully.

Gordon Purvis is visiting friends in the Hollow and vicinity these days, as he is not able to work. He seems to be putting in a good time.

Wedding bells are expected to ring on Lake Street in the near future, and will sound as far as Phillipsville. Uncle Wm T. has been favored with an invitation and will no doubt attend, with the necessary little reminders of his kind regards.

Mrs. Maria Haublin has improved the looks of her house on the farm on Lake Street by chaperboarding it.

Wm. T. Stevens has also improved the looks of his buildings in many ways the past fall and winter. He is thinking of giving a grand musical entertainment to his friends in the near future. His entertainments are always "worth at money and without price" to those whom he deigns to favor with an invitation.

Bert Bullard and family are expected home on Friday next from the Western states.

GREENBUSH.

SATURDAY, Dec. 15.—Mr. Wesley Tackaberry, formerly of Addison, has moved to our town and resides in R. Rickett's house on Mill street.

L. E. Keer has returned home from Ottawa, where he spent a very profitable season, engaged at the carpenter trade.

Ex-mayor Forsyth is among the number who have suffered the loss of a number of fowls lately, taken by light fingered persons. Several other parties have been equally unfortunate.

Mr. L. M. Smith, formerly of the Athens Reporter staff, spent a few days at the home of his mother, but has gone to Smith's Falls, where he has secured a situation in a printing office.

The members of the Sabbath school are preparing for a Christmas entertainment, which promises to be very interesting.

Our cheese factory has closed a very successful season, paying its patrons the following sums per ton per month for their milk: May \$15.64, June \$16.55, July \$15.83, August \$20.05, September \$19.94, October \$20.02. November returns are not yet made out.

PHILLIPSVILLE.

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—H. Elliott and sister, Laura, have returned from Durrobin, where Mr. E. has been making cheese the past season, to spend the winter with their brother. Mr. Elliott goes back to Durrobin next season.

Wales Hogaboon spent the past week in this village and returned to his home, east of Smith's Falls, on Thursday last, taking the bulk of his household goods. Mr. H. has made cheese in that section the past season and intends making cheese the coming year.

A very pretty reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davison in honor of the home coming of their son, Harvey, with his wife (nee Miss Lucy A. Stevens of Plum Hollow). About 40 guests were invited. A splendid feast was spread on the tables, and when all had partaken of the good things a very pleasant evening was spent in games and other amusements.

The mass of guests repaired to the chamber to inspect a splendid array of valuable, useful and decorative presents. All went home at 10:30, leaving their best wishes for a long life to the happy young couple.

The teachers and pupils of the M. E. Sabbath school are preparing for their annual Christmas tree in the M. E. church.

Ninety six partridges, seized at Perth by deputy game warden Slicer of Elgin, were donated by Mr. Henry Taylor, police magistrate of Perth, to the House of Industry at Athens last week. For which the inmates return thanks, and hope that the Inspector of Fisheries, under similar circumstances, will not forget them.

Every Movement Hurts.

When you have rheumatism, muscles feel stiff and sore and joints are painful. It does not pay to suffer long from this disease when it may be so promptly and perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine goes right to the spot, and causes the action of the blood, and causes the rheumatism to put an end to the pain and stiffness.

DAIRY FEEDING.

This has been a prosperous season over the country for dairymen—space for the cheese makers whose salaries range all the way from \$500 to \$1,000, many of the makers getting salaries of \$700 or \$800 for 7 or 8 months' work. Milk producers may decline to pay as much if the price of cheese falls materially.

Mr. Milton Mansell has been experimenting a little in feeding his cows, to see if he could learn to obtain better results than heretofore from the same cost and labor. His winter feeding—in the morning, a good ration of ensilage. At noon, a few mangels or sugar beets and hay. Ten for ton, the mangels, ensilage. His cows are in good condition and have milked well into late fall. He was surprised at the amount of clover without provender.

Sugar beets or mangels or both for fall, winter and early spring with hay and ensilage—first class clover pasture with a little bran—or none if it is difficult to get—for summer and early fall, he says, will give a fine result—for the entire season, with little or no grain—there must be abundance of green clover, hay and mangels, or lots of grain, for a good flow—the less clover, the more provender. Mr. Mansell tried the matter and puts it in this way: If I buy 1 ton of bran, say at \$16.00, then buy clover seed with the second \$16.00, I shall be able to keep the seed box running on every acre that I sow to grain, and generally have all the clover the cows can get away with—and keep down the weeds and enrich the land—and expect better results each successive year.

If I follow this course, I, with a little cash outlay, may by my labor procure provender for my cows. If I depend on provender, it may be more milk to handle—it may be more money—but my margin may be no greater. I am well satisfied with the course which I am following, especially when I count the condition of my land, and this view greatly encourages me as I look toward the future.

My cows have an average to date (Dec. 1st) of \$43, less 3-13 of a dollar. I will take enough more per cow from Glen Buell factory to give an average of over \$44, besides winter butter.

Mr. Mansell claims that his view is not new and that others have thought the same thing, but it may not have been convenient yet for them to follow it up. Nor does he doubt the fine results from bran and oats. But the improvement of the land is the first consideration with him. He also thinks there may be in his vicinity those having a higher average than he has from just as light an outlay. He has been sending his milk to the Roman factory.—Con.

Those Who Endure

The pains of rheumatism should be reminded that a cure for this disease may be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, as the One Blood Purifier, neutralizes that which causes rheumatism. That is why it absolutely cures when liniments and other outward applications fail to give permanent relief.

MUSIC UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

An Odd Experience of Wieniawski, the Violinist, in Russia.

Henri Wieniawski, the famous violinist, whom some older readers may remember having heard in this country, while making a concert tour in Russia with his brother Josef, a noted piano player, had some peculiar experiences.

The two brothers were to play in a large town in the interior and wished to see the hall in which the concert would take place. They were conducted through mud and snow to a large plank but which had been used for a circus, and on entering found nothing but bare walls.

"And is that where we are to play?" asked the brothers. "There are neither benches nor seats."

"Oh, that makes no difference," replied the marshal. "With us every one brings his own seat."

"Yes," answered the musicians, "but what about lights? There is not a lamp in the room."

"That's nothing either," replied their companion. "With us every one brings his own lantern."

Having learned the simple manners of the country, the musicians asked how the concert was to be advertised.

"Oh, that's easily arranged," answered the marshal. "It's true we have no printing press, but I will get a servant to write the announcement in large letters on the door, and it will spread through the town fast enough."

A man soon appeared with a pound of chalk and began writing on the plank door. The brothers were somewhat dejected, but the marshal assured them that everything would be satisfactory.

Toward evening all the inhabitants were flocking to the place of performance, each carrying in one hand a seat and in the other a lantern. The house was crowded to overflowing. The mother of the performers was present, and, seeing the rain and snow dropping through the roof on Henri while he played, she was greatly disturbed.

"My poor son! He will take his death of cold!" she murmured half aloud.

"Is that your son, little mother?" asked a kindly old man sitting near her, and, rising, he shouted to the young violinist, "Put your fur coat on!" Then, turning to the audience, he said, "His mother, who is sitting near me, fears he will take cold."

Other voices at once repeated the command: "Put on your fur coat! Put on your fur coat!"

Henri paused and thanked them for their permission, but added that he could not play in a fur coat. "That makes no difference," cried the whole audience. "Put it on! Put it on!"

He did as he was bidden and played as best he could so incumbered.—Musical Enterprise.

THE AKOUND OF SWAT

HE CALLED FOR THE MOON, BUT IT DID NOT COME DOWN.

An Experiment Which Opened His Eyes to the Difference Between Theory and the Practice of Things and Incidentally Shortened His Grand Secretary.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

One day, as the akound of Swat had returned from a trip around town, during which thousands of his subjects had knelt to do him homage, he called for his grand secretary and said:

"Remshen, I'm a good deal of a feller, ain't I?"

"You are, O heaven born!" was the reply.

"Would you call me the biggest thing on earth?"

"Truly, but you are!"

"While I'm around on this earth there can be no other boss, eh, Remshen?"

"All other things are but a fly on a bull wheel compared to your extra highness."

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"Dost not remember, O mighty ruler, that your title is Akound the Mighty,"

cried out for the moon to take a drop, boss of the earth and owner of all the planets above? Your humble slave assures you that the sun, moon and every star will hustle to do your bidding."

"Thanks, Remshen. I must be a daisy for sure. Not being clear on the subject, I haven't given much attention to celestial matters, but now I think I'll give them a whirl. If a feller is going to be boss at all, he might as well be boss on wheels."

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"By the way, Remshen, do you remember our little conversation the other day?" queried the akound.

"Can a slave forget his master's words?" asked Remshen as he lifted his hands in protest.

"I've been thinking. I'm a heap of a feller, and you know it, and I know it, but there may be a man or two on the outside who differs with us. I want to do something big to knock 'em all out."

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"But she'll tumble for me, or I'll know the reason why! Is it not in my title that I am owner of all the planets above? Get along, old boy, and issue that proclamation. When my subjects discover that I can wallop old Luna around at will, there'll be no more kicking about high taxes."

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It is said that mate, the South American tea, will sustain life many days without the pang of hunger.

THE BREAD WAS AN EXTRA.

An English Cafe Charge That Surprised an American.

"One of the strangest things about the management of English restaurants," remarked a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to London to the writer, "is the custom of charging diners for every slice of bread which they eat. For instance, a day or two before my departure from the British capital I, as a mark of esteem, invited several English friends to dine with me at one of the most celebrated of the fashionable west end restaurants. Well, the repast was served in a private room, and everything went off splendidly until the coffee and cigar stage was reached and I asked that my bill be brought to me. There, to my utter astonishment, the head waiter, in the hearing of the assembled company, approached me and in a loud voice asked, 'And how many breads 'ave you 'ad, sir?'"

"This question I could not answer, as I had not been engaged in counting the number of slices consumed, but one of my guests, who had evidently kept track of the bread, noticing my embarrassment, said in my behalf, 'Four plates.'"

"Ah," muttered the waiter, 'that's I shillin' hextra.' And after adding the amount to my bill he handed it to me for inspection."

"Of course I paid for the bread, but I have been wondering ever since I did so why the American custom of not charging for the staff of life is not introduced over there."

Star.

Ancient Origin of Military Salute.

When did the military salute come into use? It certainly dates from the earlier half of the fifteenth century, says the London Chronicle. In the "Speculum Humanae Salvationis," which was issued before the invention of printing by movable types, there is an exceedingly quaint illustration in which Abraham is represented as saluting Melchisedec. The patriarch is in medieval armor and apparently on guard, and it would seem that Melchisedec is bringing him refreshments of water, and the salute is distinctly the military one still in use.

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever see it except in eclipse of the moon. Nevertheless many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer, shortly before sunset, a rosy or pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

His Gigantic Intellect.

Shy—What are you thinking about, Harry?

He—Nothing.

Shy—Aren't you afraid of overtaxing your brain, dear?

"De man who talk de mos' embout he fightin' qualities," remarked Uncle Eph, "usually got mighty long legs."—Atlanta Constitution.

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THE AKOUND OF SWAT

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"How is this, Remshen? Why didn't the moon come down?"

"O ruler," replied the old sycophant as his heart tumbled his ribs, "there is a difference between theory and fact."

"See. Theoretically I am owner of the planets. Practically I am an ass. I ought to have got on to this, but being so busy it never occurred to me. Remshen, old boy, come out in the back yard with me."

"O mighty ruler, but what would you do?"

"I'm going to give another illustration of theory versus fact. Theoretically you are my grand secretary and one of the most eminent men in the kingdom. As a matter of fact you are a head shorter, and your bones will go to enrich my gooseberry bushes!"

M. QUAD.

DOG AND PUPPY CRATES.

Made For the Convenient Transportation of These Animals.

The dog that is shipped by express is likely to travel in these days not only in safety, but also in comfort. There are various kinds of dog crates made especially for such use, some of them flat topped and some of those of later design gable topped and some oval topped, so that nothing can be placed on top of them. Dog crates are made in various sizes as well as styles, some with open, slatted sides and ends, some closed all around, except for the open spaces left for ventilation. Crates for buildings and dogs that graze are made with slats that, whether separated or set close together, are iron bound, so that the dogs can't set their teeth in the edges.

The dog crate is provided with a cup for water which is so constructed that the water can't spill out of it, and this cup is secured in the crate under the end of a pipe to which there is an opening in the top of the crate through which the dog can be kept supplied without opening the crate at all. Attached to the front of the crate is the dog's buffet, like a long canvas wallet or envelope, in which the dog's food is carried. The dog crate has at the ends handles by which it can be picked up and carried as a trunk would be.

Besides the various sizes and styles of dog crates there are also made in various sizes smaller, lighter crates for puppies, and crates of one sort and another of special sizes are made to order.

First and last there are sold a good many dog and puppy crates, and they are regular articles of stock where dog supplies are sold.

THE GALLANT LEONIDAS.

"This article says that a woman's brain is, as a rule, smaller than that of a man," remarked Mrs. Meekton rather resentfully.

"Of course," answered Leonidas. "Everybody knows that."

"It's one of nature's magnificent economies," he continued hastily. "It is a method of making up in quantity for a lack of quality, my dear. We males ought to have some little show in the struggle for existence, you know."

Stage Talk.

If I were a vedeev artist, Caving around on the stage, I wouldn't swell up and get cheery, Unless I were strictly the rage. I wouldn't go posing and strutting Nor dress like a fright or a freak. Nor say that my pay was a hundred When I only drew twenty a week.

A week, I wouldn't get stuck on my manner Or be a sartorial freak.

If I were a vedeev artist, With a voice that needed a file, I wouldn't make fun of De Rezske Or Lillian Russell the while. I wouldn't call Sheba a dead one, I wouldn't call Meiba a freak Or criticize Patti too sharply, If I only drew twenty a week.

Drew twenty A week, I wouldn't claim all of the honors And thereby be esteemed as unique.

Odious Comparison.

"Tell me," said the seeker after knowledge, "wasn't it Shakespeare who said, 'The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones?'"

"I don't know," replied the man who had married a widow, "but I'm sure it was never said by a man whose wife insists upon comparing him with her first husband."

The Fair Partisan.

"I will marry you, Horace," the maiden said resolutely, but shyly, "if you will promise to vote for William."

"I promise, darling," impulsively broke in the young man, clasping her in his arms. And the fond girl thinks that in winning a husband she has made a convert.

Opportunity.

Good Fortune rang the bell one day; She stopped to fluff and fix her hair, To swing her hat and comb her way, And dab on powder here and there.

And, being satisfied, at last She hurried to the door to find Whoever had been there had passed Along and left no card behind.

A Matter of Course.

A practical Georgia poet, evidently a good liver, sings to this purpose: The world must needs seem fair and bright In every time and place To him who has an appetite, Full fare and faith for grace!

According to Directions.

"And I want it to say, 'To my husband,' in an appropriate place," said the widow in conclusion to Sibb, the grave-stone man.

"Yesum," said Sibb. And the inscription went on: "To my husband. In an appropriate place."—Tit-Bits.

A Schoolboy's Reflection.

If voice were all that's needed to make people truly great, If strength of lung were all it took to guide affairs of state, I'd throw my lessons all away and buy a singing book.

Saved Her the Trouble.

"Do I make myself plain?" asked the angular lecturer on "Woman's Rights," stopping in the middle of his discourse. "You don't have to, mum," replied a voice from the rear. "Providence done t for you long ago."—Pick-Me-Up.

Don't Be Extreme.

Angie—It's very good. It's very good. To see a man would Don't be extreme.

The Trouble He Has.

Ceph—It's always got up in the cars and give me a seat? Stone—Ceph—The great difficulty is that it often takes me so long to decide whether she's a woman or a Harlem Life.

A Perfect Delight.

Old thing—It's a pleasure to new; Over the only man. Let's have a drink, shall we? What's the name of that whisky shot? —Chicago Record.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Gratitude. I counted her a year and more, I called her more 'twine than Venus, And all the knowing ones were sure That there was "something on between us."

I bought her scents and gloves and rings Without the right of thought or question, And ice and sweets and other things That play the deuce with one's digestion.

She'd say I was the only lad Who'd asked her for her love and won it, And in her guileless way she'd add That I might let my shirt upon it.

Yet such is fickle woman's way On some bad luck you might get stuck And wed this mournful maid. Since Thompson led her to the altar!

Once life was sweet I told her how I yearned to lead her blithely through it, But when I see your Thompson now I'm glad I haven't got to do it.

She must have loved me very much, And that's the reason she misled me, Ah, yes, her love for me was such She hadn't got the heart to wed me!

It's a Way They Have.

She stood in front of the meek little man near the door and looked at him fixedly. "There's a seat up ahead," suggested the conductor.

She gave the conductor a scornful glance. "Why should I walk so far," she demanded, "when I can get a seat here by simply looking hard at some one?"

Here the meek little man's head and feet up. He knew he ought not to do it, but then a woman can make one feel so uncomfortable, even when she is in the wrong.

The Gallant Leonidas.

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"Of course," answered Leonidas. "Everybody knows that."

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Saved Her the Trouble.

READY * COMFORTS

WHEN you've fully decided that it pays to secure comfort and save a possible doctor bill, we have warm and elegant clothing to show you at prices which make longer hesitation folly.

You will be sorry you did not come sooner.

No Delays--Comfort on the spot.

M. SILVER

West Cor. King & Buell Sts.,

BROCKVILLE

P. S.—If you want to save money buy your Felt Socks, Snag Proof Rubbers and Overshoes at SILVER'S.

Athens Hardware



We keep constantly on hand full lines of the following goods: Paints, Sherwin & Williams, and all the best makes, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope (all sizes), Builders' Hardware in endless variety, Blacksmith Supplies and Tools, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, and Drain Tools, Spades and Scoops, Iron Piping (all sizes with couplings), Tinware, Agateware, Lamps and Lanterns, Chimneys, &c, Pressed Nickel Tea Kettles and Tea Pots, Fence Wire, (all grades), Building Paper, Guns and Ammunition, Shells for all Guns (loaded and unloaded), Shot and Powder, &c., &c.

Agent for the Dominion Express Company. The cheapest and best way to send money to all parts of the world. Give me a call when wanting anything in my line.

Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing these goods or apply to

W. G. McLAUGHLIN

Athens

Ontario

The practical side of science is reflected in



A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developments in the field of invention without fear of favor.

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Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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

Local Notes
Remember the grand musical in the Methodist church this evening.

To-day a popular young Athenian is announced to wed a fair daughter of Lyn.

Mr. Wm. Lewis, for many years a resident of Brockville, died on Monday last.

Many a girl will weep over the imaginary woes of a heroine in a cheap novel while her mother is scrubbing up the kitchen floor.

Miss Lena Fair has returned home from Brockville for the vacation that millinery students are privileged to enjoy at this season.

Mr. E. D. Pries is recovering from his recent severe illness, but his condition is such that his restoration to good health will be slow.

It is announced that the next meeting of the Ministerial Association of Brockville District of the Methodist church will be held at North Augusta during February.

There are at present 5,000 inmates in the asylums of the province, yet Inspector Christie says that Ontario is as free from lunatics as any other country, according to population.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webster leave Athens this week for Smith's Falls, and the house they are vacating on Elgin street is to be occupied by Mr. Truman Cadwell and family.

The boy John Martin, who was arrested at Delta for larceny, was taken before Judge McDonald on Friday, and pleaded guilty. He was let go on a suspended sentence.

The other day, Mr. Yates Avery loaded on a full load of lumber a live hog weighing 440 lbs., for which Mr. Delbert Avery in Brockville received the sum of \$24.20.

The Ontario Government it is said will shortly establish a big packing house at Toronto. By this means the prices for cattle would be kept up and the farmers would be greatly benefitted thereby.

Westport is bound to have an acetylene gas plant. If the council does not take hold of the scheme and manage the plant, private capital stands ready to put in an up-to-date system.—Mirror.

Misses Inda Mason and Ella Birdsall, the well-known evangelists of the Holiness Movement, have purchased Mr. Stephen King's house on Pearl street. Mr. King is now owner of a house on Wiltse street, and into this Mr. Alex Broad has moved.

Mr. Harvey M. Davison of Phillipsville and Miss Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, Plum Hollow, were united in marriage on Wednesday last. On their return home after a brief trip, they were tendered a grand reception at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davison.

California Cure.
A representative of this rapid selling new remedy was in town one day last week and disposed of quite a number of bottles, reports of which will soon be abroad, as its merits induce people to advise friends to try it. You will not be disappointed to do so. See cards in Mr. Gainford's window, Main street, Athens.

Farmer Had to Pay.
The following may prove of interest to the farming community: A farmer named Joseph McDermott, residing at Living Springs, Ont., contracted to buy a binder from Frost and Wood, of Smith's Falls, the price of which was to be \$131. On the back of the agreement McDermott entered into was a clause which read that if after a fair trial the purchaser discovered any defects in the machine he was to give the company notice to enable them to make them good or he was to return the machine and exchange it for a new one. McDermott tried the machine, and as he did not like it, returned it. He then refused to accept another machine or pay for the one he bargained for. The company brought suit to recover the amount, and on Friday at Toronto Judge Morson gave judgment in their favor for the full amount with costs. His Honor holding that the agreement was binding.

Parish of Lansdowne Rear.
Services will be held in the churches of this parish on Christmas day as follows:
Christ Church, Athens—Holy Eucharist at 9 o'clock, a.m.; evensong at 7 o'clock, p.m.
Trinity Church, Lansdowne Rear—Holy Eucharist at 11 o'clock, a.m.
St. Paul's Church, Delta—Evensong at 3 o'clock, p.m.

DAYTOWN
MONDAY, Dec. 17.—Harry Stevens, who left here about a year ago for the States, has returned and reports good times under Uncle Sam's rule.
Burt McMackin is very low.
Sylvester Stevens paid a flying visit to Smith's Falls last week and returned bringing some sheep.
Mrs. Wm. Campbell has a new organ, put in by Thos. Miller of Lombardy. He has sold quite a number of sewing machines in this locality and they give universal satisfaction.

Wanted—100 cords basswood and white ash bolts—Athens Lumber Yard
Flaked wheat, rolled oats, corn meal, flour, &c. at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Miss Anna Gile of Harlem is visiting friends in Athens this week, the guest of Miss Allie Lamb.

A few ladies' jackets and men's and boys' peajackets, overcoats and ulsters to be cleared out at bargain prices, at Kendrick's.

Cheese, canned goods, cod fish, sea trout, and a full line of fresh groceries at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Turkey thieves have been operating in the vicinity of Harlem and Chantry, Mr. J. W. Chant lost five in one night.

At Smith's Falls fair, turkeys sold at from 10c to 12c and geese at 8c and 9c. The attendance was not as large as in former years.

Cranberries, oranges, lemons, walnuts, almonds, and Christmas candies at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Rheumatism in all its forms is promptly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes acidity of the blood.

Come to the Christmas entertainment in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Friday evening next at half past seven Admission 15c or two for 25c.

The Brockville Business College will re-open after the Christmas holidays on Wednesday, Jan. 2nd, 1901. There is no better place for a commercial education than the Brockville institution.

Nominations for County Councillors take place all over the province on Dec. 24th, one week earlier than the municipal nominations, although voting in both cases takes place the same day, January 7.

The faculty of the northern Indiana normal school, Laporte, Ind., which has about 3,000 students, has issued an order prohibiting the playing of football, with the statement that the order is to be enforced. This is the first large school in the west openly to wage war on the game.

You will find at T. G. Stevens' the largest and finest assortment of Oak rockers and fancy Oak tables ever had in stock for Christmas. A number of parlor suites, in fact, a full line of furniture on hand, amounting to about \$2,000 worth, to be sold right. I solicit a call from all. My show-rooms will be open every evening, the same as the stores, for the remainder of this year.

At the annual-meeting of the Ontario Bee-keepers' Association, held at Niagara Falls on the 5th inst., Mr. M. B. Holmes, director of Athens, read a paper on "Queues," which the Toronto Globe says "was unanimously considered by the members to be the best ever presented before the Association on that topic, and which gave rise to a most valuable discussion." In the evening, the ex-presidents were banqueted at the Hotel Savoy. Mr. Holmes was re-elected director for District No. 3.

The health returns for the province for the month of November, now being received at the Provincial Health Bureau, indicates an unusual prevalence of typhoid fever throughout the province. It is not confined to any special district, but seems to be pretty generally distributed over the whole province. The figures for the month will show a larger number of deaths than the record for the preceding month, which was the largest on record, namely, 117. Bad well water is said to be the cause of the outbreak.

"The Story of the Hunt" of the Reporter Hunt Club in Muskoka's wilds, as told by the Scribe of the Athens Reporter, will be commenced in the next issue. The Reporter containing our new serial story, "A Plot for Empire," and the Story of the "Hunt" will be sent during the time these stories are running for only 25 cents. Last week's paper contained the first chapters of the Plot for Empire, and a few copies have been laid aside, and will be sent on to new subscribers as long as they last. Send in the money at once so that you may get the stories from start to finish.

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ATHENS PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Following is the honor roll for the Athens public school for November.

Part II, sr.—Kenneth Blancher, Austin Tribste, Lloyd Earl.

Part II, jr.—Verna Gainford, Evelyn Gifford, Rae Kincaid.

Part I, sr.—Clarence Knowlton, Malcolm Thompson, Roy Foley.

Part I, jr.—Kenneth Rappell, Russell Bishop, James Scott.

Part I, jr.—Eric Hull, Harry Moore, Alean Whaley.

Sr. second—Belle Earl, Kenneth McClary, Harold Jacob, May Gifford, Bessie McLoughlin.

Jr. second—Delbert Shook, Willie Follet, Carrie Covey, Esther Kincaid, Bryce Wilson.

Sr. third—Jessie Arnold, Arthur Crawford, Maggie Niblock, Elsie Brown, Keitha Brown.

Jr. third—Stanley Geddes, Effie Blancher, Essie Owen, Florence Gainford, Lily Asseltine.

Sr. fourth—Eric Jones, Flori Howe, Lily Cadwell, Edith Wiltse, Jean Johnston, Ethel Slack, Nellie Bullis and Winnie Wiltse.

Jr. fourth—Chrystal Rappell, John Donovan, Ross DeWolfe, Raymond Green, Jessie Brown, Dannie Conway.

LIBERAL CONVENTION

The Liberals of District No. 3 met in Athens on Monday, 17th inst., to select a candidate to represent them in the counties council. There was a large turnout, some coming from the eastern extremity of the district. R. M. Arnold of Addison was selected as chairman and B. Loverin, Athens, as secretary. Mr. Saunders, who has represented the Rear of Yonge and Escott in the counties council for over 20 years, announced his intention of retiring and would not be a candidate for re-election. He had loyally supported the interests of the Athens High school in the past, and he hoped that some one would be selected who would continue to do so, although he thought that, as the counties council had decided to give, in addition to the usual grant, the fees paid in by pupils in aid of the funds, all cause for complaint was now removed and that all would work together harmoniously to further the interests of the school. Regarding the business of the counties council, he would say that the finances were in a good state and the credit of that body in a very healthy condition. The debentures consolidating the debt in connection with building of the House of Industry and the jailor's residence, repairs to Courthouse etc., had sold above par. He returned his sincere thanks for the support he had received in the past, and in stepping down and out he again returned thanks for favors shown.

Mr. W. A. Lewis suggested that an organization for county council purposes be formed, which was acted upon, and J. P. Lamb was appointed chairman, and R. M. Arnold secretary.

Mr. Lewis moved, seconded by R. H. Field, a resolution tendering the thanks of the Liberals of this district to Mr. J. B. Saunders for his untiring services in behalf of the party during his 20 years' service as reeve and county councillor. The resolution was carried unanimously. Mr. Saunders made a suitable reply.

Nominations for the position of commissioner in the Liberal interest for District No. 3 were then called for, when L. C. Alguire, Athens; Amasa W. Kelly, Rear-Yonge & Escott; R. H. Field, Addison; V. A. Lewis, Jas. P. Lamb and S. A. Taplin, Athens, were nominated. The three last named declined.

Voting was by ballot, Messrs. S. A. Coon, R. M. Arnold and B. Loverin acting as scrutineers. Mr. L. C. Alguire was elected by a large majority on the first ballot.

As the Conservatives met in Addison a week ago and selected Mr. R. J. Jolly as their representative, there will be no election in this district, as the two candidates selected will no doubt be returned by acclamation.

It is announced that the Government will ask the legislature to vote two million dollars toward a scheme to commute statute labor, and co-operate with the municipalities in good road making.

STAND Slow growth of hair comes from lack of hair food. The hair has no life. It is starved. It keeps coming out, gets thinner and thinner, bald spots appear, then actual baldness. The only good hair food you can buy is—



HAIR VIGOR
It feeds the roots, stops starvation, and the hair grows thick and long. It cures dandruff also. Keep a bottle of it on your dressing table. It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Mind, we say "always."

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THIS IS A DOCUMENT IN THE COLLECTION OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES

"Well Take a Cup of Kindness." Though Women's minds, like Winter winds, May shift and turn an' a' that...

The above suggestion, from a fair Canadian correspondent, "with apologies to Burns," has been gratefully received and immediately adopted by—Colonist.

SWEAT BOX AND STAKE.

They are kindred institutions and Against Justice.

In spite of all the boasting about civil rights, habes corpus, and trial by jury, the country seems to be drifting back toward the day when the rack, the thumb-screw and the ordeal by fire or personal combat were part of the system of justice.

A STORY FROM LIFE.

Showing How Suffering Can be Overcome.

A Mill Operator Who Suffered From Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to Restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness, low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill-health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of kidney trouble.

One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows: "I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man; but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of labor and frequent exposure. Some years ago, as the result of this exposure, I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure directly the root of the trouble and cure the cause. Hence it is unwise to rely in experiments with pills, or will be sent post paid in a box, or six boxes by addressing the Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHAPLAIN WAS A HERO.

The Rev. James Robertson, of the Highland Brigade.

HIS WORK AT MAGERSONTOWN.

Rev. James Robertson, the popular Chaplain of the Highland Brigade, which made such a splendid record in South Africa, was the subject of notice in a recent issue of the "Sunday Strand."

At a Thursday the Padre was busily engaged preparing his identity reports for the War Office and on Friday he resumed his sad task on the open field. The harvest of death was not even yet fully gathered in. First he laid to their rest those 35 he had identified on Wednesday and then 15 more who were only found that day.

A LITTLE FOR LONG SKIRTS.

An Argument for Beauty No Matter About Health.

While radical dress reform leads woman nearer and nearer to the possession of the clothes of our forefathers, the joy which she derives from enforcing it, as by the young murderer, is time to abandon the sweat box method of extorting confessions from suspected criminals, as the thumb-screw and the rack were abandoned long ago.

THE ONLY TENDER PART.

"Although I was late," said the new boarder, "I found the landlady had saved for me the tenderest part of the chicken."

FAVORITE FOOD FOR ANIMALS.

Sea lions, seals, walrus and pelicans are fed on fish when in captivity; monkeys, young lions and hippopotami drink milk—a full-grown hippopotamus gets a whole fifth quart of milk in a day.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Breaks in the Plant World.

There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant, because it seems almost impossible to kill it.

A JOKE IN NAME ONLY.

"There's nothing in my name, no matter what Shakespeare says," commented the new boarder.

THE HOUR OF NEED.

Is at hand for with aching ears, a prompt, safe and painless remedy fills the bill. Sure, safe and painless.

SOMETHING AMBIGUOUS.

A country paper has this personal item: "Those who know old Mr. Wilson of this place personally will regret to hear that he was assailed in a brutal manner last week but was not killed."

THEY COULDN'T HURT.

"The ladies in our congregation are pretty fond of me," said the minister's mischievous little boy.

FRIENDLY SUGGESTIONS.

Old Maid—See here, man; is this the smoking car? Brakeman—No, mum, there isn't any smoking car on this train. You'll have to wait for the 10.15.—Somerville, Mass. Journal.

MEN AND WOMEN EAT TOO MUCH.

The New York Press. Loss of youth, the shallow skin, the decaying teeth, the unshapely form—all are but the outward signs of dyspepsia within.

THE REV. JAMES ROBERTSON, OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE.

HIS WORK AT MAGERSONTOWN.

A LITTLE FOR LONG SKIRTS.

THE ONLY TENDER PART.

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LORD KELVIN'S FIGURES.

Famous Scientist With Implicit Faith in His Own Calculations.

Lord Kelvin, otherwise Professor William Thomson, is a world-famous scientist with implicit faith in his own calculations. He is but a little less than 50 years of age, but still retains the position that he has held for over two-score years of professor of natural philosophy in the University of Glasgow.

"Didn't I figure that out myself?" The question is not put irritably or egotistically as a rule; it is merely the natural result of a man who has been an acknowledged leader of world-wide fame for so many years.

One day when lecturing on electricity he told his class that while a voltage of, say, 300,000, would be perfectly harmless.

With a current of far more than ordinary voltage he was going to give them a practical illustration of the fact on himself right there before them.

Lord Kelvin turned in stiff dignity and cast a look at the rear of the class. These were his own pupils who were doubting him—it was in his beloved University of Glasgow. To doubt on some minor point would not have hurt him, but to think that they could question the reliability of his carefully prepared figures on a matter of such moment was really painful.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

Ladies of Canada: "Should old acquaintance be forgot? The answer comes mechanically from every Britisher. Nor should acquaintance be forgot. Remember that on the bloody fields of South Africa your brave soldier boys were on the firing line, flanked by loyal British subjects from Ceylon and India.

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Mme. Patti's Priceless Fan. In days to come the world will crowd to see Mme. Patti's autograph. It is one of those few objects that gather value as time rolls on.

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by Minard's Liniment. C. I. Lago. Sydney, C. B. I was cured of loss of voice by Minard's Liniment. Charles Plummer. I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by Minard's Liniment. Lew's S. Butler. Berlin, Nfld.

W. F. Denning, the well-known meteorologist, states in London Knowledge for September that in the strong twilight of July 17 a splendid fire ball appeared over the north of England, which left a streak visible for more than three-quarters of an hour.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure directly the root of the trouble and cure the cause. Hence it is unwise to rely in experiments with pills, or will be sent post paid in a box, or six boxes by addressing the Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

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"The jury retired and in a few minutes returned. "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the coroner.

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SEND your address on a Postal Card and we will mail you 15 cent packages of White Rose Perfumes, all them, return of the money, and we will proceed and send you the following magnificent premiums: 1. Exquisite Solid Gold Shell Stone Set Birthday Ring, warranted; 1. Chain Bracelet with Lock, warranted; 1. Isis Lucky Stone in Antique Egyptian Stick Pin Setting; 3 Pieces Berlin Silver Plated Ware; Butter Knife, Sugar Shell and Pickle Fork. Remember we give all six of the above Premiums for selling 15 Perfume Packages for us. Write today. No money returned. Goods returnable if not sold.

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"We'll Take a Cup of Kindness." Though Women's minds, like Winter winds, May shift and turn an' a' that, To love of Scandal, Tea and friends— They're constant still, for a' that!

For it's the tea, aboon the lave, They dearly lo'e, an' a' that— Miss Ribbon, and Salada, too— And bray Monsoon, an' a' that— Because, you see, 'twixt you an' me, Japan, the Lane they draw at, For aye the first are British Teas, They lo'e them weel, an' a' that!

Though some may prate o' ither teas, An' haunt Japan, an' a' that— The Lassies say they'll have their way, An' drink Ceylon for a' that! For a' that, an' a' that— Awa Japan, an' a' that— The bonnie teas they lo'e the best Are Empire Crown, an' a' that!

The above suggestion, from a fair Canadian correspondent, "with apologies to Burns," has been gratefully received and immediately adopted by—Colonist.

SWEAT BOX AND STAKE. They are Kindred Institutions and Against Justice.

In spite of all the boasting about civil rights, habens corpus, and trial by jury, the courts seem to be drifting back toward the day when the rack, the thumbscrew and the ordeal by fire or personal combat were part of the system of justice.

Out in Colorado, a negro boy is suspected of a horrible crime and locked up. The law prescribes the course of procedure in case of suspicion, but this wretched, and, to some extent, irresponsible creature, was submitted to the ordeal of sweat box for three days continuously, until he broke down and confessed the crime of which he was suspected.

That bit gained the police force of a large city gives out the information broadcast, and when the people of the neighborhood where the crime was committed are thoroughly aroused, the miserable boy, with blood-guilt upon his soul and horror in his brain, is sent away by train to meet a gang of infuriated lynchers.

Perhaps the boy merits death, if death, the punishment of barbarian days, is a fit expiation of any crime, but it would seem that the majority of the law has been outraged as much by the men who were engaged in enforcing it, as by the young murderer.

It is time to abandon the sweat box method of extorting confessions from suspected criminals, as the thumbscrew and other tortures were abandoned long ago. A government with power over the lives and liberties of its subjects cannot afford to be a coward.—Detroit Tribune.

A STORY FROM LIFE. Showing How Suffering Can be Overcome.

A Mill Operator Who Suffered From Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to Restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite for business low spirits, morose temper and irritability in most cases are traced to ill-health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of kidney trouble. These, added to the severe pains in the back which accompany, make the life of the sufferer one of abject misery.

One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows: "I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man; but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of labor and frequent exposure. Some years ago, as the result of this exposure, I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the autumn of 1898 the trouble began to assume an aggravated form. I suffered from most severe pains in the back, and a feeling of drowsiness, and yet so severe was the pain, that many a night I scarcely closed my eyes. My appetite was poor, I suffered from headaches, lost flesh, was miserable and wholly unfit for work."

It was while in this condition that I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and procured three boxes. Before I had finished the third box I felt much better, and I then procured a half dozen boxes more, and used all these, but before they were all gone I felt that my health was fully restored. In the interval since then I have had just one slight return of the trouble, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon drove this out, and my health since has been the very best. I have gained much in weight, eat and sleep well and consider myself as healthy a person as any in the country; and the credit for this I feel is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble and cure stay cured. Hence it is unwise to waste money in experiments with her medicine. These pills are sold all dealers, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHAPLAIN WAS A HERO.

The Rev. James Robertson, of the Highland Brigade.

HIS WORK AT MAGERSBONTJEN. Rev. James Robertson, the popular Chaplain of the Highland Brigade, which made such a splendid record in South Africa, was the subject of notice in a recent issue of the "Sunday Strand." The writer is H. G. Shelley, the war correspondent, and it is his purpose to indicate the unselfish and heroic labors of "Padre" Robertson after the disaster of Magersbontjen. Here is an extract from the article:—"With the new day there still came no rest for Padre Robertson. That day he identified and buried 31 bodies besides identifying 35 more. Most of this heart-breaking work was accomplished close to the Boer trenches, and such of it as had to be carried out within 600 yards of these trenches was performed by our bearers blindfolded, as the Boers would allow no one within their lines with uncovered eyes save Padre Robertson. This meant that 35 bodies which lay within the 600 yards limit had to be handled by him single-handed. And those poor bodies had been exposed to an African sun for three days!"

"All through Thursday the Padre was busily engaged preparing his identity reports for the War Office and on Friday he resumed his sad task on the open veldt. The vest of death was not even yet fully gathered in. First he laid to their rest those 35 he had identified on Wednesday and then 15 more who were only found that day. This was the fifth day since they were stricken down, and it needs no further words to indicate in what condition those bodies were. Only by keeping his bearers well piled with spirits was the Padre able to keep them at their gruesome task. He himself, as I well know, was seized with intolerable retching for many days. In conclusion let me say that if such labors as these do not merit the Victoria Cross, then there is no reason in recognizing heroism at all, and certainly there is no officer who is more worthy to bear upon his breast that decoration which is awarded 'For Valor.'"

A PLEA FOR LONG SKIRTS. An Argument for Beauty No Matter About Health.

While radical dress reform leads womanly nearer and nearer to the possession of the clothes of our fathers, let one faint voice in the land be heard in favor of the skirts of our mothers. According to modern science, the dress of women should be a grim demonstration of hygiene. A congress of doctors of all nations assembled in Rome has figured to a dot the number of deadly bacilli possible to be taken to the square inch of a woman's train. In Boston, the Board of Health has formally prescribed short skirts for women school teachers. The warnings of science thus are unmistakable, and they are not lightly to be taken.

But what of woman's mission to be lovely? Does this no longer enter into reckoning of the utilities of the sex? A short-skirted woman on the street, except in a deluge of rain, is a blow to one's ideals. The older woman the greater the blow. "Vulgarity and demoralize us." True, indeed, concerning the abbreviated, ankle-displaying skirt of the hoydenish "free" girl, but the skirt of the matronly middle-aged and old ladies who, caring not for the size, shape, style of their feet, caring not for the subtle charm of mystery which bequeathed originally to woman, reduced to a convenience of rapid transit, a grim assurance of the public health, and an artless announcement of indifference to appearance.—Harper's Bazar.

LOVE OF COUNTRY. Ladies of Canada: Love of country is the strongest characteristic of the average Briton. Not in its developed form in the fair Colonist. See her bosom expand with pride, as she speaks of the old country. Hear her dilate on the pleasant time she had when last there. There was nothing she enjoyed so much as the pleasant afternoon tea. And why? Because she sipped the pure product (GREEN OR BLACK) of the twelve fragments of a meteorite which fell on September 14, 1897, in a splendid fire ball appeared over the north of England, which left a streak visible for more than three-quarters of an hour. He had received about fifteen accounts of the meteor from different observers, from which he was able to calculate that its height when first seen was 58 miles, and when last seen, over the North Sea, about 15 miles. Its length of observed path was 175 miles. Its astronomical "radiant" was a few degrees northeast of Antares, in the Scorpion. He adds that the meteoric system to which this brilliant object belonged is a remarkable one, for it furnishes many large fire balls during the summer months. It is reported that the meteoric system of the Scorpion fell, August 24th, in Spain, on the boundary of Jaen, Cordova and Granada. The fall was preceded by a series of loud detonations. One fragment, weighing a pound, is described as of a hexagonal shape, gray on the surface and greenish inside.

How They Worked. Sarti, the musician, composed only in darkness. Turgot never worked when he had dined heartily. Schiller, before composing, put his feet in cold water. Bossuet wrote in a cold room with his head warmly enveloped. Buffon wrote in lace ruffles; Alexander Dumas in his shirt sleeves. Voltaire had in his room sometimes five desks, at which he pursued different tasks. Milton composed his "Paradise Lost" on a large chair, with his head thrown back.

Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Titian, and Ruben, passed from the chisel to the pen or brush.

LORD KELVIN'S FIGURES.

Famous Scientist With Implicit Faith in His Own Calculations.

Lord Kelvin, otherwise Professor William Thomson, is world-famous scientist, with fellowships and memberships galore in the learned societies of the civilized nations of the world, says the Saturday Evening Post. He is but a little less than 80 years of age, but still retains the position that he has held for over two-score years of professor of natural philosophy in the University of Glasgow, the institution where he himself was educated. As a professor he has some peculiarities, and one of them is a habit of saying, when a doubting question is put to him as to the absolute certainty of some proposition:—"Didn't I figure that out myself?" The question is not put irritably or egotistically, but it is merely the natural remark of a man who has been an acknowledged leader of world-wide fame for so many years. One day when lecturing on electricity he told his class that while a voltage of, say some 300,000, would be perfectly harmless.

With a current of far more than ordinary voltage was going to give them a practical illustration of the fact on himself right there before them. The students could hardly believe their ears, but as he stepped toward the electrical transformer a cry of dissent and horror went up. "Try it on a dog! Try it on an animal!" came from all parts of the lecture room.

Lord Kelvin turned in stiff dignity and cast a look of reproach over the class. These were his own pupils who were doubting him—it was in his beloved University of Glasgow. To doubt on some minor point would have hurt him, but to think that they could question the reliability of his carefully prepared figures on a matter of such moment was really painful. For a few moments he looked at them in silence.

"Didn't I figure it out myself?" he said at length; and then there arose a silent assent as he continued on his way to the apparatus and safely turned the tremendous voltage into himself.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mme. Patti's Priceless Fan. In days to come the world will crowd to see Mme. Patti's autograph fan. Though comparatively plain it is one of those few objects that gather value as time rolls on. Even now many of the signatures written across this dainty piece of chicken skin are not again to be repeated. The late Empress of Austria, Alexander II, of Russia, the old German Emperor, William, to these three signatures now attach a pathetic interest, the more so when it is remembered that the first two died by the hands of assassins. Mme. Patti was even fortunate enough to obtain from the only the signature, but a long sentence in Queen Victoria's handwriting: "If King Lear spoke the truth when he said that all that noble who have the most precious gift a woman can possess, you, my dear Adeline, must be the richest woman in the world."

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by Minard's Liniment. C. I. Lagoo, Sydney, C. B.

I was cured of loss of voice by Minard's Liniment. Charles Plummer, Yarmouth.

I was cured of Sclerotic Rheumatism by Minard's Liniment. Lewis S. Butler, Barin, Nfld.

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THE JURY'S WISDOM.

How They Got the Coroner Out of a Hole.

A noted jurist once remarked that the way of the average jury reminded him of the peace of God, inasmuch as it "passeth all understanding," and recent events in British Columbia would seem to indicate that he was not far astray. A proposal of the curious verdict returned recently by a coroner's jury in Victoria, the old-timers tell a story of the early days in British Columbia which probably discounts anything yet presented in the line of remarkable findings.

It was in the Hudson's Bay days, when the word of the factor was practically the supreme law. At a certain post, not so many miles from where this city now stands, one of the employees, a white man, was bothered by having potatoes stolen from his little patch of garden. He complained to the factor, who advised him to lie in wait for the thief with a shot gun full of rock salt and give him a good lesson. The man did so and the thief fell over dead, for as there appeared a flash, who cautiously scaled the fence and approached within a few feet of where the white man lay. There was a report as the Siwash fell over dead, for as the close range the charge of salt had been driven clean into him.

Of course there was consternation and the factor upon whose advice the man had acted was not in the easiest state of mind over the result. He had power to act as coroner and he straightway held an inquest. The jury, of course, was composed of white men, fellow employees of the man who had done the shooting. The evidence was perfectly clear, for the man told his story in the straightest possible manner.

"The jury retired and in a few minutes returned. "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the coroner. "We have," said the foreman. "We find that the deceased met his death by falling over a precipice."

The coroner was wrath. In good set terms he told the jury that he could not accept such a verdict. He told them to reconsider the matter and return a verdict in accordance with the evidence.

Again they retired, and for hours they discussed the matter. Finally they returned to the court room again, when the foreman announced that they had agreed upon a verdict and intended to stick to it.

"Well, what is it?" asked the coroner. "We find," said the foreman, "that the deceased was worried to death by dogs."

And so it was recorded.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Dr. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

Why He Returned. Citizen—What influenced you to begin leading a better life? "Burglar—Well, I got in a house that had been locked up by some wimmen; and when I opened a bedroom door a wardrobe an' a washstand fell on me.—Detroit Free Press.

The Only Tender Part "Although I was late," said the new boarder, "I found the landlady had saved for me the tenderest part of the chicken."

"What was that?" said the star boarder, jealously. "Some of the soup."—Indianapolis Press.

Pain in the Back Makes life miserable for many. Can it be cured? Yes, in a night. Nervine gives a complete knockout to pain in the back, because it is stronger, more penetrating, more highly sublimated than any other remedy extant. One drop of Nervine will relieve over pain than five drops of any other remedy, and it is true strength you will get for your money. Your money back if it is not so. Druggists sell Nervine.

Favorite Food for Animals. Sea lions, seals, walrus and pelicans are fed on fish when in captivity; monkeys, young lots and hippopotami drink milk—a full-grown hippopotamus drinks about fifteen quarts of milk a day. Polar bears live on bread; monkeys like fruit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Freaks in the Plant World. There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant, because it seems almost impossible to kill. For twenty long years it stood off and hung up by a string it sends out white, thread-like roots, gathers moisture from the air and begins to grow when leaves. In South America is a flower which can only be seen when the wind is blowing. The plant belongs to the cactus family, and when the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little bumps on the stalk.

Doctors Gave Up the Case and Said Nothing Could Help. Another Remarkable Cure Effected by Catarrh.

Mr. Charles S. Stuart, of Allandford, gives his experience with "CATARRH" in the following words: "For twenty long years I was a sufferer from acute catarrh of the nose and throat, more especially in the cold weather. I continually hawked and spit, and had miserable, disagreeable droppings in the throat, which made me feel as if I were choking. I had tried every remedy advertised I used with but little success. On the advice of my doctor I changed my location, did everything that lay in my power to do, but was finally forced to believe that no thing would ever permanently help me."

"Then a friend who had been cured of some throat irritation by CATARRH, and who knew of others who had been cured, induced me to get an outfit. So I commenced to systematically treat myself with Catarrh. As I have said, my case was chronic, and I didn't expect prompt result, but I conscientiously used the inhaler several times a day for six weeks, and in that time I was cured. I then procured a second bottle of Catarrh, but a comparatively short time elapsed before the second bottle was used."

"CATARRH" cured my catarrh, and I can vouch for it that any sufferer who will use it can be cured also, for my case was as bad as one I ever knew of."

This has been the experience of all who have used Catarrh; it is also guaranteed to cure all forms of Throat Inflammation, Bronchitis, Asthma and Hay Fever. Sold everywhere. Two months' treatment \$1.00. Twenty-five cent trial size sent for use to correspondents and those who are cured before the second bottle was used.

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DROPSY.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually damaged up, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. WILL IT WORK?

A Yankee Plan to Peel Onions in Comfort. A Yankee authority gives this remedy for the discomfort which accompanies the act of peeling onions: The pungent odor of the onion is due to a sulphurous oil, which volatilizes rapidly when the tissues of the vegetable are broken in any manner, and especially affects the delicate membranes surrounding the eyes. This effect, however, can be easily avoided by sticking a small pared potato to the end of the knife with which the cutting is done. A chemical affinity, which cannot be reached, explained, but which is none the less satisfactory in its workings, attracts the fumes, and their presence is not manifested to the operator till the potato has reached a certain degree of saturation, when it can be readily replaced by another.

FOR AULD LANG SYNE. Ladies of Canada: "Should old acquaintance be forgotten?" The answer comes mechanically from every Britisher. Nor should new acquaintance be forgot. Remember that on the bloody fields of South Africa your brave soldier boys were on the firing line, flanked by loyal British subjects from Ceylon and India. In the midst of danger, lasting friendships were formed, and you, ladies of Canada, have it in your power to cement those bonds. The Green Tea of Ceylon and India appeal to you from sentiment. By using them you not only aid your brother colonists, but you get absolutely the best tea. These old-time drinks Green Japan teas have a revelation in store if you make the change. Blue Ribbon, Salada and Monsoon packets may be had from your grocer.—Colonist.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Christmas & New Year Holidays 1900-1901 BETWEEN ALL STATIONS IN CANADA.

From all stations in Canada to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Port Covington, Bombay, Ind., Helena, Massena, Syracuse, Rome, N. Y., and Island Pond, Vt. All stations in Canada, but not from Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

GENERAL PUBLIC. GOING DATES AND LIMITS.—At lowest one-way first-class fare, December 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th. Tickets good returning from destination not later than December 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st, and January 1st. Tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 2nd, 1901.

At lowest one-way first-class fare and one-third, December 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th, good returning from destination not later than December 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, and January 1st, good returning from destination not later than January 3rd, 1901.

SCHOOL VACATIONS. To teachers and pupils of schools and colleges, on surrender of standard form of school vacation railway certificate signed by principal.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS. On presentation of Commercial Travellers' Receipt Certificates for 1900.

PERMITTY—Be seen at all stations in Canada. FARE, GOING DATES AND LIMITS.—At lowest one-way first-class fare (not commercial travellers' fare) from December 21st to 25th, inclusive. Tickets good returning from destination not later than January 1st, 1901.

TICKETS—All tickets good for continuous passage only in each direction. Ticket is not valid for return unless it is so marked. All information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System, America is a flower which can only be seen when the wind is blowing. The plant belongs to the cactus family, and when the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little bumps on the stalk.

COACH HORSES About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,300 must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years. Address: ALEX. MCGARR, Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE. One of the finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two railways. 70 acres, 45 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches, 12,000 baskets of fruit, 1,000 peaches, in sight this season. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is a bargain. Address: JONATHAN CARPENTER, P.O. Box 408, Winona, Ont.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SEND your address on a Postal Card and we will mail you a small box of White Rose Perfume, and we will promptly send you the following magnificent premiums: 1 Exquisite Solid Gold Shell Stone Set Birthday Ring, warranted; 1 Chalk Bracelet with Lock, warranted; 1 Isis Lucky Stone in Antique Egyptian Sack; 15c. Setting; 5 Pieces Ivory; 1 Silver Plated Ware; Butter Knife, Sugar Shell and Pickle Fork. Remember, we give for a box of the above Premiums for selling 15c. Perfume Packages for us. Write to-day. No money required. Goods returnable if not sold.

MUTUAL SUPPLY CO. Dept. 4, Snowdon Chambers, Toronto, Ont.

OUR GRANULATED Is by Public Analyst's report 100 PER CENT. PURE

OUR GOLDEN YELLOWS are the best Yellow Sugars made in the world. A TEST WILL PROVE IT.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY

After Typhoid

fever, or other almost mortal sickness, a man or woman sometimes will gain a pound a day from taking an ounce a day of SCOTT'S EMULSION and the gain be healthy.

The ounce gives strength to get the pound; there is no miracle in it. Body and mind are weak; digestion is weak; and hunger is ravenous.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil is the food to begin and go on with. It furnishes strength to digest a little easy other food; and a little gains to enough. But the gain is nearly all fat.

The bones had not lost much; the muscles had lost, and had not got back their strength; they have lost their bulk; the fat was all gone.

The fat has come back; the muscle slowly recovers its bulk, more slowly its strength—the bulk of muscle was fat—and the bones are about the same as before.

It is SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil that starts the body going again—give it time. This genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists, Toronto.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

When the Sun Goes Down in Turkey. In Turkey the disappearance of the sun at night is accounted for by the periodical retirement of that pious luminary for prayers and religious reflection.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. "Mischief, thou art a foot!" exclaimed the man with the gout.

DROPSY Treated Free. We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DATES FREE FOR THE ASKING. DR. H. H. GREENE'SONS, Box O, ATLANTA, GA.

WE WILL START YOU IN THE MAIL or business in your own home. We can furnish you goods that you can make from 50¢ to 100¢ per day. Many people make from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a year with no office rent to pay and cash coming in every day. Send \$1.00 money order for a book that tells you how to succeed with a very small capital to Star Novelty Co., Lock Box 12, Clifton, Texas.

WANTED TO PURCHASE... COACH HORSES About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,300 must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years. Address: ALEX. MCGARR, Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

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READY * COMFORTS

WHEN you've fully decided that it pays to secure comfort and save a possible doctor-bill, we have warm and elegant clothing to show you at prices which make longer hesitation folly.

You will be sorry you did not come sooner.

No Delays--Comfort on the spot.

M. SILVER

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BROCKVILLE

P. S.—If you want to save money buy your Felt Socks, Snag Proof Rubbers and Overshoes at SILVER'S.

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We keep constantly on hand full lines of the following goods: Paints, Sherwin & Williams and all the best makes, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope (all sizes), Builders Hardware in endless variety, Blacksmith Supplies and Tools, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, and Drain Tools, Spades and Scoops, Iron Piping (all sizes with couplings), Tinware, Agateware, Lamps and Lanterns, Chimneys, &c. Pressed Nickel Tea Kettles and Tea Pots, Fence Wire, (all grades), Building Paper, Guns and Ammunition, Shells for all Guns (loaded and unloaded), Shot and Powder, &c., &c.

Agent for the Dominion Express Company. The cheapest and best way to send money to all parts of the world.
Give me a call when wanting anything in my line.

Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



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A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developments in the field of invention without fear of favor.

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A liberal discount for contract advertisement.

Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time.
All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

Local Notes

Remember the grand musical in the Methodist church this evening.

To-day a popular young Athenian is announced to wed a fair daughter of Lyn.

Mr. Wm. Lewis, for many years a resident of Brockville, died on Monday last.

Many a girl will weep over the imaginary woes of a heroine in a cheap novel while her mother is scrubbing up the kitchen floor.

Miss Lena Fair, has returned home from Brockville for the vacation that millinery students are privileged to enjoy at this season.

Mr. E. D. Price is recovering from his recent severe illness, but his condition is such that his restoration to good health will be slow.

It is announced that the next meeting of the Ministerial Association of Brockville District of the Methodist church will be held at North Augusta during February.

There are at present 5,000 inmates in the asylums of the province, yet Inspector Christie says that Ontario is as free from lunatics as any other country, according to population.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webster leave Athens this week for Smith's Falls, and the house they are vacating on Elgin street is to be occupied by Mr. Truman Cadwell and family.

The boy John Martin, who was arrested at Delta for larceny, was taken before Judge McDonald on Friday, and pleaded guilty. He was let go on a suspended sentence.

The other day, Mr. Yates Avery loaded on a full load of lumber a live hog weighing 440 lbs., for which Mr. Delbert Avery in Brockville received the sum of \$24.20.

The Ontario Government it is said will shortly establish a big packing house at Toronto. By this means the prices for cattle would be kept up and the farmers would be greatly benefitted thereby.

Westport is bound to have an acetylene gas plant. If the council does not take hold of the scheme and manage the plant, private capital stands ready to put in an up-to-date system.—Mirror.

Misses Ina Mason and Ella Birdsall, the well-known evangelists of the Holiness Movement, have purchased Mr. Stephen King's house on Pearl street. Mr. King is now owner of a house on Wiltsie street, and into this Mr. Alex Broad has moved.

Mr. Harvey M. Davison of Philadelphia and Miss Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, Plum Hollow, were united in marriage on Wednesday last. On their return home after a brief trip, they were tendered a grand reception at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davison.

California Cure.

A representative of this rapid selling new remedy was in town one day last week and disposed of quite a number of bottles, reports of which will soon be abroad, as its merits induce people to advise friends to try it. You will not be disappointed to do so. See cards in Mr. Gainford's window, Main street, Athens.

Farmer Had to Pay.

The following may prove of interest to the farming community: A farmer named Joseph McDermott, residing at Living Springs, Ont., contracted to buy a binder from Frost and Wood, of Smith's Falls, the price of which was to be \$131. On the back of the agreement McDermott entered into was a clause which read that if after a fair trial the purchaser discovered any defects in the machine he was to give the company notice to enable them to make them good or he was to return the machine and exchange it for a new one. McDermott tried the machine, and as he did not like it, returned it. He then refused to accept another machine or pay for the one he bargained for. The company brought suit to recover the amount, and on Friday at Toronto Judge Morson gave judgment in their favor for the full amount with costs. His Honor holding that the agreement was binding.

Wanted—100 cords basswood and white ash bolts—Athens Lumber Yard
Flaked wheat, rolled oats, corn meal, flour, &c. at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Miss Anna Gile of Harlem is visiting friends in Athens this week, the guest of Miss Allie Lamb.

A few ladies' jackets and men's and boys' peajackets, overcoats and ulsters to be cleared out at bargain prices, at Kendrick's.

Cheese, canned goods, cod fish, sea trout, and a full line of fresh groceries at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Turkey thieves have been operating in the vicinity of Harlem and Chantry. Mr. J. W. Chant lost five in one night.

At Smith's Falls fair, turkeys sold at from 10c to 12c and geese at 8c and 9c. The attendance was not as large as in former years.

Cranberries, oranges, lemons, walnuts, almonds, and Christmas candies at J. R. Tye's, Parish's old stand, Main street.

Rheumatism in all its forms is promptly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes acidity of the blood.

Come to the Christmas entertainment in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Friday evening next at half past seven. Admission 15c or two for 25c.

The Brockville Business College will re-open after the Christmas holidays on Wednesday, Jan. 2nd, 1901. There is no better place for a commercial education than the Brockville institution.

Nominations for County Councillors take place all over the province on Dec. 24th, one week earlier than the municipal nominations, although voting in both cases takes place the same day, January 7.

The faculty of the northern Indiana normal school, Laporte, Ind., which has about 3,000 students, has issued an order prohibiting the playing of football, with the statement that the order is to be enforced. This is the first large school in the west openly to wage war on the game.

You will find at T. G. Stevens' the largest and finest assortment of Oak rockers and fancy Oak tables ever had in stock for Christmas. A number of parlor suites, in fact, a full line of Furniture on hand, amounting to about \$2,000 worth, to be sold right. I solicit a call from all. My show-rooms will be open every evening, the same as the stores, for the remainder of this year.

At the annual-meeting of the Ontario Bee-keepers' Association, held at Niagara Falls on the 5th inst., Mr. M. B. Holmes, director, of Athens, read a paper on "Queens," which the Toronto Globe says "was unanimously considered by the members to be the best ever presented before the Association on that topic, and which gave rise to a most valuable discussion." In the evening, the ex-presidents were banqueted at the Hotel Savoy. Mr. Holmes was re-elected director for District No. 3.

The health returns for the province for the month of November, now being received at the Provincial Health Bureau, indicates an unusual prevalence of typhoid fever throughout the province. It is not confined to any special district, but seems to be pretty generally distributed over the whole province. The figures for the month will show a larger number of deaths than the record for the preceding month, which was the largest on record, namely, 117. Bad well water is said to be the cause of the outbreak.

"The Story of the Hunt" of the Reporter Hunt Club in Muskoka's wilds, as told by the Scribe of the Athens Reporter, will be commenced in the next issue. The Reporter containing our new serial story, "A Plot for Empire," and the Story of the Hunt will be sent during the time these stories are running for only 25 cents. Last week's paper contained the first chapters of the Plot for Empire, and a few copies have been laid aside, and will be sent on to new subscribers as long as they last. Send in the money at once so that you may get the stories from start to finish.

Parish of Lansdowne Rear.

Services will be held in the churches of this parish on Christmas day as follows:
Christ Church, Athens—Holy Eucharist at 9 o'clock, a.m.; evensong at 7 o'clock, p.m.
Trinity Church, Lansdowne Rear—Holy Eucharist at 11 o'clock, a.m.
St. Paul's Church, Delta—Evensong at 3 o'clock, p.m.

DAYTOWN

MONDAY, Dec. 17.—Harcy Stevens, who left here about a year ago for the States, has returned and reports good times under Uncle Sam's rule.
Burt McMackin is very low.
Sylvester Stevens paid a flying visit to Smith's Falls last week and returned bringing some sheep.
Mrs. Wm. Campbell has a new organ, put in by Thos. Miller of Lombardy. He has sold quite a number of sewing machines in this locality and they give universal satisfaction.

ATHENS PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Following is the honor roll for the Athens public school for November.

Part II. —Kenneth Blancher, Austin Tribby, Lloyd Earl.

Part II. —Verna Gainford, Evelyn Gifford, Rae Kincaid.

Part I. —Clarence Knowlton, Malcolm Thompson, Roy Foley.

Part I. —Kenneth Rappell, Russell Bissop, James Scott.

Part I. —Eric Hull, Harry Moore, Alean Whaley.

Sr. second—Belle Earl, Kenneth McClary, Harold Jacob, May Gifford, Bessie McLoughlin.

Jr. second—Delbert Shook, Willie Follett, Carrie Covey, Esther Kincaid, Bryce Wilson.

Sr. third—Jessie Arnold, Arthur Crawford, Maggie Niblock, Elith Brown, Keitha Brown.

Jr. third—Stanley Geddes, Ethie Blancher, Essie Owen, Florence Gainford, Lily Asselina.

Sr. fourth—Eric Jones, Floyd Howe, Lily Cadwell, Edith Wiltsie, Joan Johnston, Ethel Slack, Nellie Bullis and Winnie Wiltsie.

Jr. fourth—Chrystal Rappell, John Donovan, Ross DeWolfe, Raymond Green, Jessie Brown, Dannie Conway.

LIBERAL CONVENTION

The Liberals of District No. 3 met in Athens on Monday, 17th inst., to select a candidate to represent them in the counties council. There was a large turnout, some coming from the eastern extremity of the district. R. M. Arnold of Addison was selected as chairman and B. Loverin, Athens, as secretary. Mr. Saunders, who has represented the Rear of Yonge and Escott in the counties council for over 20 years, announced his intention of retiring and would not be a candidate for re-election. He had loyally supported the interests of the Athens High school in the past, and he hoped that some one would be selected who would continue to do so, although he thought that, as the counties council had decided to give, in addition to the usual grant, the fees paid in by pupils in aid of the funds, all cause for complaint was now removed and that all would work together harmoniously to further the interests of the school. Regarding the business of the counties council, he would say that the finances were in a good state and the credit of that body in a very healthy condition. The debentures consolidating the debt in connection with building of the House of Industry and the jailor's residence, repairs to Courthouse etc., had sold above par. He returned his sincere thanks for the support he had received in the past, and in stepping down and out he again returned thanks for favors shown.

Mr. W. A. Lewis suggested that an organization for county council purposes be formed, which was acted upon, and J. P. Lamb was appointed chairman, and R. M. Arnold secretary.

Mr. Lewis moved, seconded by R. H. Field, a resolution tendering the thanks of the Liberals of this district to Mr. J. B. Saunders for his untiring services in behalf of the party during his 20 years' service as reeve and county councillor. The resolution was carried unanimously. Mr. Saunders made a suitable reply.

Nominations for the position of commissioner in the Liberal interest for District No. 3 were then called for, when I. C. Alguire, Athens; Amasa W. Kelly, Rear Yonge & Escott; R. H. Field, Addison; W. A. Lewis, Jas. P. Lamb and S. A. Taplin, Athens, were nominated. The three last named declined.

Voting was by ballot, Messrs. S. A. Coon, R. M. Arnold and B. Loverin acting as scrutineers. Mr. I. C. Alguire was elected by a large majority on the first ballot.

As the Conservatives met in Addison a week ago and selected Mr. R. J. Jolly as their representative, there will be no election in this district, as the two candidates selected will no doubt be returned by acclamation.

It is announced that the Government will ask the legislature to vote two million dollars toward a scheme to commute statute labor and co-operate with the municipalities in good road making.

KENDALL'S... SPAVIN CURE

The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Rheumatism, Swelling, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister.
Dr. R. J. Kendall Co., North Platte, Neb., Feb. 10, '92.
Dear Sirs—Will you please give me a remedy for my horse's spavin. I have a mare that is swollen. I have tried many remedies, but nothing has done any good. I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and I have found it to be the best. I will not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure as long as I live.
Very truly,
ALPHIC GAUTHIER,
P.O. Box 10, St. Louis, Mo.
The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Rheumatism, Swelling, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister.
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Very truly,
ALPHIC GAUTHIER,
P.O. Box 10, St. Louis, Mo.

HAIR

Slow growth of hair comes from lack of hair food. The hair has no life. It is starved. It keeps coming out, gets thinner and thinner, bald spots appear, then actual baldness.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

It feeds the roots, stops starvation, and the hair grows thick and long. It cures dandruff also. Keep a bottle of it on your dressing table. It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Mind, we say "always."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

I have found your Hair Vigor to be the best remedy I have ever tried for the hair. My hair was falling out very fast, so I thought I would try a bottle of it. I had used only one bottle, and my hair stopped falling out, and it is now real thick and long.

WASLEY J. MOUNTCASTLE,
Yonkers, N. Y.,
July 25, 1898.

Write the Doctor.
He will send you his book on The Hair and Scalp. Ask him any question you wish about your hair. You will receive a prompt answer free. Address,
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. 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, Soli-
citor, Etc. Office: Court House, wing,
Brockville. Money to loan on real
estate.

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

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates and on
easiest terms.

MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.
Is class honor graduate of Toronto Conserv-
atory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of
Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory,
Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue, His-
tory of Music, Instrumentation, Accounts, etc.
Prepared for exams of Toronto Con-
servatory of Music and Trinity University.
Residence—Greene block, 2nd flat, over
Chassel's store, Main St. Athens.

MONEY TO LOAN.
THE undersigned has a large sum of mon-
ey to loan on real estate security at low-
est rates.
W. S. BUELL,
Barrister, 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
HUTCHINSON & FISHER,
Barristers &c., Brockville.

C. O. C. F.
Addison Council No 156 Canadian Order of
Chosen Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Sat-
days of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addi-
son, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Protec-
tion.

B. W. LOVERIN, C. C.
R. HERBERT FIELD Recorder.

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, Curles, Waves and Gentle
Toupees, a specialty. All orders by mail at-
tended to promptly. Call when you get to
Brockville and have your hair treated by
A. B. DesROCHE, King St. W. E. Bldg.

THIS IS A GRIEVING DOCUMENTATION



"Let men of every color, and men of every clime, Ring out the glorious anthem and the grand old Christmas chime, And in a flowing bumper we will

drink before we go To the gallant boy that kissed his girl beneath the mistletoe. A merry, merry Christmas, and good cheer to one and all."

In joyous tones goes ringing clear through palace, cot and hall; "Let everyone be happy, light-hearted, glad and gay, For the merriest day in all the year is royal Christmas Day."

You Need Patience

Less of This Grace in the World Than Any Other—An Admirable Virtue.

Washington report—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is a full length portrait of a virtue which all admire, and the lessons taught are very helpful Text, Hebrews x, 36: "Ye have need of patience."

Yes, we are in awful need of it. Some of us have a little of it, and some of us have none at all. There is less of this grace in the world than of almost any other. Faith, hope and charity are all abundant in hundreds of souls where you find one specimen of patience. Paul, the author of the text, or a conspicuous occasion lost his patience with a co-worker, and from the way he urges this virtue upon the Hebrews, upon the Corinthians, upon the Thessalonians, upon the Romans, upon the Colossians, upon the young theological student Timothy, I conclude he was speaking out of his own need of more of this excellence. And I only wonder that Paul had any nerves left. In his imprisonment, in his long and weary journey, in his wear and tear of preaching to angry mobs—those at the door of a theater and those on the street—Mara Hill, left him emaciated and invalid with a broken voice and sore eyes and nerves a-jangle. He gives us a snapshot of himself when he describes his appearance and his somber delivery by saying, "In bodily presence weak and in speech contemptible," and refers to his inflamed eyes when speaking of the ardent friendship of the Galatians he says, "If it had been possible, ye would have plucked out your own eyes and have given them to me."

We admire that most which we have least of. Those of us with unimpressive visage most admire beauty; those of us with discordant voice most extol musical cadence; those of us with stammering speech most wonder at eloquence; those of us who get provoked at trifles and are naturally irascible appreciate in others the equipoise and the calm endurance of patience. No Paul, with his head and heart with the agitations of a lifetime, writes of the "God of patience," and of "ministers of God in much patience" and of "patience of hope," and tells them to "follow after patience," and wants them to "run with patience," and speaks of those "strengthened with all might to all patience," and looks us all full in the face as he makes the startling charge, "Ye have need of patience."

Some of the people ordinarily most excellent have a deficit in this respect. That man who is the impersonation of amiability, his mouth full of soft words and his face a spring morning, if a passing cloud splash the mud across his broadcloth see how he colors up and hear him denounce the passing jehu. The Christian woman, an angel of suavity, now that some social slight is put upon her or her family, hear how her utterance increases in intensity. One of the ablest and best ministers of the gospel in America, stopping at a hotel in a town where he had an evening engagement, was interrupted in his afternoon nap by a knock at the door by a minister who had come to welcome him, and after the second and third knock the sleeper opened the door and took the intruder by the collar and twisted it with a force that, if continued, would have been strangulation. Oh, it is easy enough to be patient when there is nothing to be impatient about.

Do not boast that you are placid and optimistic and free from the spirit of scold. If those who are unfortunate could change lots with you they would be just as sunny. It is not wisdom that makes you so happy, but capacity to digest your food in three hours and enough coupons cut off to meet all your expenses, and complimentary mention, and capacity to lead your horses in the stable because you need a brisk walk down the avenue. The recording angel making a pen out of some plume of a bird of paradise is not getting ready to write opposite your name anything complimentary. All the sublime equilibrium of imperturbability is the result of worldly success. But suppose things mightily change with you as they sometimes do. Under the harrowing workmen you get a dreadful feeling at the base of your brain, insomnia and nervous dyspepsia lay hold of you. Your berth goes down with your fortune. Your circle of acquaintances narrows, and where once you were pressed by the fact that you had not time enough to return one-half of the social calls made upon you, now the card basket in your hallway is empty and your chief callers are your creditors and the family physician, who comes to learn the effect of the last prescription.

Now you understand how people can become pessimistic and cynical and despairful. You have reached that stage of life when you need something that you have not. But I know of a reinforcement that you can have if you will accept it. Yonder comes up the soldier or the sidewalk messenger of God. Her attire is unpretending. She has no wings, for she is not an angel,

but there is something in her countenance that implies rescue and deliverance. She comes up the steps that once were popular with the affluent and into the hallway where the tapestry is getting faded and frayed, the place now all empty of worldly admirers. I will tell you her name if you would like to know it. Paul baptized her and gave her the right name. She is not brilliant, but strong. There is a deep quietness in her manner and a firmness in her tread, and in her hand is a scroll revealing her mission. She comes from heaven. She was born in the throne room of the King. This is Patience. "Ye have need of patience."

First, patience with the faults of others. No one keeps the Ten Commandments equally well. One's temperament decides which commandments he shall come nearest to keeping. If we break some of the commandments ourselves, why be so hard on those who break others of them? If you and I run against one verse of the twentieth chapter of Exodus, why should we so severely exhort those who run against another verse of the same chapter? Until we are perfect ourselves we ought to be lenient with our neighbor's imperfections. Yet it is often the case that the man most vulnerable is the most hypocritical. Perhaps he is profane, and yet has no tolerance for those who are profane. He is a thief, for while the latter is robbing a man, the former is robbery of God. Perhaps he is given to defamation and detraction, and yet feels himself betrayed by some one who is guilty of manslaughter, not realizing that the assassination of character is the worst and of assassination. The laver for washing in the ancient tabernacle was at his side burnished like a looking glass, so that those that approached that laver might see their need of moral cleansing we would be more economic of our denunciation.

But here comes a warm-hearted, sympathetic, Christian man. He says, "There is a man down in the ditch. I must get him out. God help me to get him out." And standing there on the edge of the ditch the good man soliloquizes and says to himself, "If I had had as bad a father and mother as he had and all the surroundings of my life had been as depraving as those that have cursed him, myself would probably have been down in the ditch, and if that man had been blessed with as good a father and mother as I have and had been surrounded by the kindly influences which have encompassed all my days he would probably have been standing here looking down at me in the ditch." Then the good man puts his knee to the side of the ditch and bends over and says to the fallen one, "Friend, give me your hand," and with one stout grip he lifts him up to God and heaven. There are wounds of the world that need the probe and the sharp knife and severe surgery, but the most of the wounds want an application of ointment or salve, and we ought to have three or four boxes of that gospel ointment in our pocket as we go out into the world. We all need to carry more of the "balm of Gilead" and less of the "balm of Gaius" and the "balm of Gaius" is the harsh and merciless in his estimates of others. I silently wonder if he has not been misusing trust funds or beating his wife. There is something awful the matter with him.

Again, we have need of patience under wrong inflicted, and who escapes it, in some form? It comes to all people in professional life in the shape of being misunderstood. Because of this how many people fly to newspapers for an explanation. You see their card signed by their own name declaring they did not say this or did not do that. They fluster and worry, not realizing that every man comes to be taken for what he is worth, and you cannot by any newspaper puff be taken for more than you are worth nor by any newspaper depreciation be put down. There is a spirit of fairness abroad in the world, and if you are a public man you are classified among the friends or foes of society. If you are a friend of society, you will find plenty of adherents, and if you are the foe of society you cannot escape their reprehension. Paul, you were right when you said, not more to the Hebrews than to us, "Ye have need of patience."

I adopted a rule years ago which has been of great service to me, and it may be of some service to you. Cheerfully consent to be misunderstood. God knows whether we are right or wrong, whether we are trying to serve him or damage his cause. When you can cheerfully consent to be misunderstood, many of the annoyances and vexations of life will quit your heart, and you will come into calmer seas than you have ever sailed on. The most misunderstood being on the earth stood before the earth and said, "The world misunderstands his cradle and concluded that one so poorly born could never be of much importance. They charged him with inebrity and called him winebibber. The sanhedrin misunder-

stood him, and when it was put to the vote whether he was guilty or not of treason he got but one vote, while all the others voted "Aye." They misunderstood his cross and concluded that if he had divine powers he would effect his own rescue. They misunderstood his grave and declared that his body had been stolen by infatuated resurrectionists. He so fully consented to be misunderstood that, harried and slapped and submerged with scorn, he answered not a word. You cannot come up to that, but you can imitate in some small degree the patience of Christ.

Again, this grace is needed to help in time of physical ailments. What vast multitudes are in perpetual pain while others are subjects to occasional paroxysms! Almost every one has some disorder to which he is occasionally subjected. It is rheumatism or neuralgia or sick headache or indigestion. A draft from an open window or a heavy meal or long overwork brings on the old spell, and you think you would rather almost have anything else, but that is because you have not tried the other. Almost every one has something which he wishes he had not. There are scores of diseases that prey to attack the human frame. The doctors with solutions and lancets and anodynes and cataplasms are in a brave fight against these physiological devils that try to possess the human race. But the scientist can do there is a demand for patience. Nothing can take the place of that. It is needed this moment in every sick room and along the streets and in business places and shops where breadwinners are compelled to toll when physically incompetent to move a pen or calculate a column of figures or control a shovel. But every pastor could show you instances of complete happiness under physical suffering. He could take you to the retreat or to that hospital or to some room in his parish where sits in rocking chair or lies upon a pillow some one who has not seen a well day in ten years, and yet has never heard to utter a word of complaint. The grace of God has triumphed in her soul as it the one for the safety of your soul never triumphs in the soul of one who is vigorous and athletic.

Now, let us this hour turn over a new leaf and banish worry and care out of all our lives. Just see how these perversities have multiplied wrinkles in your face and acidulated your disposition, and torn your nerves. You are ten years older than you ought to be. The grace of God for the betterment of your spiritual condition and the other for the safety of your worldly interests. First, get your heart right with God by being pardoned through the merits of Jesus Christ. That will give security for your soul's welfare. Then get your life insured in some well established life insurance company. That will take from you all anxiety about the welfare of your household in case of fire, flood and demise. The sanitary influence of such insurance is not sufficiently understood.

Many a breadwinner long since deceased would now have been alive had he not been the reason that when he was prostrated his family would go to the poorhouse or have an awful struggle for daily bread. But for that anxiety he would have got well. That anxiety would have kept best physicians could do. Supposing these two duties attended to, in this world and the next, and the other for the safety of your family if you pass out of this life, make a new start. There are enough in the perpetual commemoration of past miseries. If you sing in your home or your church do not always choose tunes in long meter. Far better to have your patience cemented by the consideration that the misfortunes of this life must soon terminate. Hardly any one lives to 100 years, but few live to 80, while the majority quit this life before you ought to be able, God helping you, to stand it as long as that, for then, by the grace of God, you will move into an improved residence and be compassed by all benign and excellent surroundings.

This last summer I stood on Sparrow hill, four miles from Moscow, Inc., four overhanging torrents of snow and when they came to Sparrow hill and looked upon the city which he was about to capture. His army had been in long marches and awful fights and fearful exhaustions, and when they came to Sparrow hill the shout went up from tens of thousands of voices, "Moscow, Moscow!" I do not wonder at the transport. A ridge of hills sweeps round the city. A river semicircles it with its brilliance. It is a spectacle that you place in your memory as one of three or four most beautiful scenes in all the earth. Napoleon's army marched on it in four divisions, four overwhelming torrents of snow and wind and rain. Down Sparrow hill and through the beautiful valley and across the bridges and into the palaces, which surrendered without one shot of resistance because the avalanche of troops was irresistible. There is the room in which Napoleon slept and his pillow, which must have been very fine, for, oh, how short his stay! Fires kindled in all parts of the city simultaneously drove out that army into the snow-strewn under which 55,000 men perished. How soon did triumphal march turn into horrible demolition. To-day, while I speak, we come on a

high hill, a glorious hill of Christian anticipation. These hosts of God have had a long march, and fearful battles and defeats have again and again mingled with victories, but to-day we come in sight of the great city, the capital of the universe, the residence of the King and the home of those who are to reign with Him for ever and ever. Look at the towers and hear them ring with eternal jubilee. Look at the house of many mansions, where many of our loved ones are. Behold the streets of burnished gold and hear the rattle of the chariots of those who are more than conquerors. So far from being driven back, all the twelve gates are wide open for our entrance. We are marching on and marching on, and our every step brings us nearer to the city. Then and there we will part with one of the best friends we ever had. No place for her in heaven, for she needs no heaven. While love and joy and other graces enter heaven, she will stay out. Patience, beautiful Patience, long suffering Patience, will at that gate say, "Good-bye! I helped you in the battle of life, but now that you have gained the triumph you need no more. I bound up your wounds, but now they are all healed. I soothed your bereavements, but you pass now into the realms of heaven. I can do no more for you, and there is nothing

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XII DECEMBER 23, 1900.

Christmas Lesson.—Matt. 2: 1-11. Commentary.—1. When Jesus was born—The date of the birth of Christ is uncertain, but the generally accepted date is December 25, B. C. 5. He was born four years from the time from which we count his birth in our common reckoning. In Bethlehem of Judea—To distinguish it from Bethlehem in Galilee, mentioned in Joshua xix, 15. In the days of Herod—Herod the Great. He was an Edomite, and, although a proselyte to the Jewish religion, was notorious for his wickedness and cruelty. He reigned 37 years in Judea, and died a few months after the birth of Christ. He was the father of Herod Antipas, who put to death John the Baptist, and to whom Pilate sent our Lord at the time of his crucifixion. From the East—Perhaps from Media or Persia, or, possibly, from Arabia. Lew Wallace supposes there were three men—an Egyptian, a Hindu and a Greek, who were brought together in the desert by the Spirit of God, and who thence journeyed in company, being

place for Him to be born in who is the true bread which came down from heaven.—Henry. Art in no wise least R. V.—Miche says, "Though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel." The prince.—The thousands.—Miche v. 2. The tribe.—The tribe was subdivided into thousands, and over each subdivision there was a chieftain or prince.—Morian. A governor.—To control and rule. Which shall be shepherd (R. V.)—To feed and care for, as shepherd his flock. This governor who controls is also a tender shepherd. Christ is both shepherd and king. 7. Privily called his wise men.—He desired to keep the time of his birth as secret as possible lest the Jews who hated Him should take occasion to rebel. A short time before this 6,000 Pharisees had refused to take the oath of allegiance to him. Inquired of them diligently.—Learned of them carefully.—R. V. He inquired of them the exact time and received positive information as to the time the star appeared. 8. He sent them.—He assumed control but they followed the sections of the Lord. Search diligently.—Herod was honest in making this charge to them, he greatly desired to receive definite word concerning the new King. And worship Him also.—Worship Him only wished to find out the child in order to murder it. 9. The star.—The star went before them—The same star which they had seen in their own country now again appears. The star had disappeared for a time and this led them to inquire in Jerusalem for the young King whom they sought. 10. They rejoiced.—The Greek is very emphatic. They rejoiced exceedingly, because they saw they were about to find the child, and because they had such unmistakable proof of being in divine order. That alone is enough to cause any man to rejoice. 11. Into the house.—They had left the stable that they were forced to temporarily occupy at the time of Christ's birth (Luke II, 7), and were living in a house. Fell down—they prostrated themselves before Him according to the custom of the East. In this act the person kneels, and puts his head between his knees, his forehead at the same time touching the ground.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. The Word of God stands alone and unapproachable in the use of language at once simple and sublime. He is come whose advent had been foretold since the world began, for whom prophets and kings had waited long, and died without the sight, the concerning whom Isaiah prophesied—"Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." We are told by historians of unquenchable fire that was expected through the whole East, that about that time a king was to arise in Judea who should rule all the world. Centuries before the prophecy had been written, "There shall come a star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel." Thus evermore do God's Word and His Holy Spirit unite and agree to lead His children in plain paths, and to reveal unto them Jesus, Herod, filled with the spirit of jealousy and murder, seeking the young child to destroy Him, was used of God to hasten these devout men on their way, but not suffered to touch "His anointed." Surely the wrath of man shall increase; the remainder of wrath shall thou restrain." Psalm lxxvi, 10. Jesus might have chosen to be born in a palace, but He came in the lowliest guise. "He humbled Himself." His cradle a manger, his birth-place the humble village of Bethlehem, his parents though of royal blood, yet poor; for when sacrifice was made for Him in the temple, according to the Levitical law, the offering was that required of the poor—"a pair of turtle doves." "Though he were rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that we, through His poverty might be made rich." The wise men, with a faith unshaken at sight of the humble surroundings of the Divine One, worshipped and presented their treasure. Treasure is that which is esteemed as very precious. "I will give Himself for us." Love gives all and demands all. The story is told of a Maravian missionary who went to the West Indies to preach the gospel to the slaves. He found them at work early in the morning and late at night, and too weary to listen to his message. He went and sold himself to their master and, as one of the slave gang, shared their toil and suffering, won their confidence, and preached unto them Jesus. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto Me."—Mrs. J. E. Coleman.



ing for me to do in a city where there are no burdens to carry Goddy. I go back to the world from which you came up, to resume my tour among capitalists and sick rooms, and bereft households, and almshouses. The cry of the world's sorrow reaches my ears, and I must descend. Up and down that poor suffering world I will go as assuage and comfort and sustain, until I see the world itself express, and on all its mountains, and in all its valleys, and on all its plains, there is not one soul left that has need of Patience."

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day—Cash. May. Chicago \$ 074 1/2 073 3/8 New York 074 1/2 073 3/8 St. Louis 071 073 1/4 Toledo 076 073 1/4 Detroit, red 077 3/4 080 1/2 Detroit, white 077 3/4 — Duluth, No. 1 071 1/2 075 1/8 Duluth, No. 1 hard 073 1/2 — Minneapolis, No. 1 074 1/2 Northern — 074 1/2

Crops in Russia.—The official estimates for this year's winter and spring crops in 44 departments of European Russia are as follows:—Wheat, 65,800,000 poods; rye, 1,401,700,000 poods, and oats, 721,600,000 poods.

Toronto Farmers' Market. Wheat—600 bushels of white sold steady to 1-2c lower at 67c to 67 1/2c, 200 bushels of red steady to 1-2c lower at 67 1-2c to 68c, 1,000 bushels of good 1-2c lower at 61c, and 100 bushels of spring unchanged at 61c.

Barley—1,800 bushels sold rather easier at 40c to 43 1-2c. Rye—One load sold 1c lower at 51c per bushel. Oats—900 bushels sold steady to 1-2c higher at 29c to 30c. Hay and straw—Hay was plentiful and the market was steady. Twenty-five loads sold unchanged at \$13 to \$14 per ton. One load of loose straw sold for \$7.

Dressed Hogs—Offerings are small and the market is not active. Prices are steady and unchanged at \$7 to \$7.40 per cwt. Butter—Pound rolls of dairy are coming forward a little more freely, and the market is easier. There is not a great demand. Twenty cents to 22c was the range to-day.

Manitoba Grain Markets. In the local markets trade has been quiet, though the river is open at Fort William navigation is practically closed, the large lake is gradually cleared on the first inst. There has been a difficulty in getting sufficient lake space towards the end of the season, which has operated against the value of wheat in this market. The price of No. 3 hard has ranged between 65 and 66c, the lower price being struck on Thursday, when there was a drop of a cent in American markets. Yesterday the price was 65 1/4 to 65 1-2c, with January delivery buyers at 66c and May 70c. Tough wheat is not much wanted, in fact at times no buyers can be found for it. The Ontario milling trade does not seem to care for our No. 3 hard or lower grades, besides that market is easily filled up at any time. Whether such wheat can be exported at present prices will depend on freight rates and the course of the outside market. Buyers at present are inclined to go slow until they have further information to go by. Prices at close of business are as follows:—No. 1 hard 77c, No. 2 hard 77 1-2c, No. 3 hard 65 1-2c, No. 3 northern 62c, tough No. 2 hard 67c, tough No. 3 hard 61 1-2c, and tough No. 3 northern 59c, all in store at Fort William. The local market was very weak on the break at other centres. No. 3 hard was offered at 65c, but at the close it would be hard to have found buyers at over 61 1-2c, which was the price to represent the market at the close.—Winnipeg Com.

The argument on the leg. Manitoba Prohibition Act passed at Winnipeg and

THE ATHENS REPORTER, DECEMBER 19 1900.

CHRISTMAS !!

"At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

If there is ever a time when one wants the right kind of goods, it 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, Umbrellas, Cardigan Jackets, &c., is now at its best, keep us in mind when selecting Xmas Gifts.

GLOBE - CLOTHING - HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' 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. 22d, 23d, 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, 23d, 24th and 25th; valid returning from destination on or before Dec. 27th, 1900.

NEW YEAR.
Single Fare—Lowest one way first class fare, good going Dec. 29th, 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 2nd, 1901.
Fare and One-Third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third, good going Dec. 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 3rd, 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 a return of standard form of school vacation R.R. certificates signed by the principal, tickets good going from Dec. 24th to 31st, inclusive; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 3rd, 1901.
For 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 Peppermint Cure
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all Druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six forms of Coughs, Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Alcohol, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00. One sent free to any address. Write Wood's Peppermint Cure, Windsor, Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Guide" and "How you are benefited" about a rough sketch or model of your invention. We will advise you as to its patentability, and if it is patentable we will secure for you a patent in your own name. We have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world. We also have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world. We also have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the U.S. Patent Office.
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
beautifully illustrated, highest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and LATEST BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
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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.

DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN DETROIT.
250,000 CURED.
WE CURE EMISSIONS
Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses." They produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of disgust and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, married life and social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excess, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

NO CURE - NO PAY

Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have weakened you. Exposure may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

250,000 CURED

Young Men—You are pale, feeble and languid; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and despondent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stooping form and downward countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

WE CURE VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be or how long you may have had it, our New Method Treatment will cure you. The "wormy veins" return to normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all untoward drains or losses cease and healthy powers return. No temporary methods, but a permanent cure.

CURES GUARANTEED

We treat and cure STIPULATED STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSS, SLAVY AND EID, NEURALGIA, COLEMAN'S CHARGE, ETC. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MADE FROM BUSINESS. RETURN TO: KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET, 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

- Valencias 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.
- Iceing Sugars—four shades.
- Fruit—Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Apples, Cranberries.
- Great range of Candies and Nuts.
- Try our Klondyke 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.

New 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. K. McCLARY

Local Notes

Mr. Chas. Howe has returned home from the western states for the winter. Highest price in cash paid for grain at the Athens Grain Warehouse.

Oysters in bulk—direct from Baltimore.—E. D. Wilson & Son.

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

Toy—Some of Santa Claus. Many things for children, and selling at popular prices at Kennedy's.

The annual Sunday school tea will be held in the school room of Christ church, Athens, on Thursday evening, 20th inst., at 7 o'clock p. m.

Col. James Monney the popular superintendent of the B. & W. railway, has given notice of his resignation. It will become effective on the 1st of January.

Waldron Steacy of Elbe Mills, who travelled extensively in the United States and Canada for the past couple of years, has returned home.

The century fund of the Canadian Methodist church has reached \$900,000. Of that amount \$700,000 has been given to pay off church debts.

Mr. Horace Robinson, one time a student of the A. H. S., who served as a trooper in Brabant's Horse through the South African campaign, is in Athens this week, visiting his sister, Mrs. (Dr.) S. S. Cornell.

Nothing is more acceptable for a Xmas present than fine linens. T. S. Kendrick is showing a large range and quotes a few prices: Table Damask from 54 to 67 inches, 25c to 60c per yard; Table Doilies, 10c to 18c each; Tray Cloths from 20 to 75c, and some very special values in Napkins.

Mr. B. Bellamy of Lombardy was quite seriously injured in Smith's Falls on the 8th inst. His horse ran away and he was thrown with great force against a post. He was unconscious for some time, but no bones were broken and he is now reported to be recovering.

Sam Jones, the evangelist, asks the following pertinent question: "Do you know that boys are more particular with their girls than girls are with their boys?"

At the session of the Presbytery of Brockville, held in Prescott last week, it was shown that more than \$41,000 had been subscribed by the twenty congregations, and two missions of the Presbytery. The next meeting is to be held in Brockville during February and the annual meeting of the W. M. M. S. will be held at the same time and place.

Address and Presentation.
On Friday evening last, Mrs. Elliott invited the class of Model students and the Inspectors, Mr. Johnston and Dr. Kinney, to a farewell gathering, at which the students presented Mr. R. Thompson, their teacher, with a handsome chair. A very appropriate address was read by Miss Rose Bessie and the presentation was made by Mr. Steed in behalf of the Model class.

The presentation was a great surprise to Mr. Thompson. This token of esteem seemed to touch him deeply, and he responded with a few words of appreciation.

Mr. James Cumming of Lys has been appointed to go to South Africa and investigate the commercial conditions prevailing there with a view to securing an extension of Canada's export trade.

The Westport Mirror says: Mr. Jas. Dier last week killed a spring pig, which when dressed, weighed 304 pounds. He says that, though he is not much of a farmer, he can give many of them a few pointers on hog raising. He would like to hear from anyone having a bigger or better porker.

On the 20th inst., the corner stone of a \$35,000 addition to McMaster university, Toronto, is to be laid by Mrs. McMaster, widow of the founder of that important institution of learning. This large expenditure has already been provided for by the Baptists of the province.

Mr. Anson Hill, lately employed with an oil company in Toronto, has taken out a license for the retail delivery of coal oil throughout the united counties. His home is in Athens and he is this week giving the citizens of our town an opportunity of buying imported American and Canadian oil at a reduction on current rates.

In his new capacity as a dairyman, Mr. John Cawley of Brockville is proving successful and popular with the patrons of the Woodburn factory, which he, in company with a partner, conducted during the past season. The firm treated their patrons to an oyster supper recently. A very pleasant time was spent and Mr. Cawley's announcement that he would conduct the factory next year on the same basis as this year, received with great favor by the patrons.

Log Wanted.
The undersigned will buy well seasoned logs for the saw mill at Lys.

DOG LOST
Strayed from the subscriber's premises, Plum Hollow about a week ago, a Collie pup, six months old. He has long shaggy, dark colored hair on body, mottled yellow on legs, with blue and black stripes on nose. Any information that will lead to its recovery will be thankfully received.

Farm for Sale or to Rent
One hundred acres of the well known Dobbis property near Athens will be sold on Friday evening last, united with an adjoining 150 acres. Good buildings. Apply to W. M. KARLEY, Athens, Church street, Athens, known as the Witherell property, and a vacant village lot between Dr. Cornell's residence and the Church of England Rectory, Main street, Athens. Will be sold cheap.—W. K.

Nomination Meeting.
A meeting of the electors of the Township of Rear of Yonge and Escott will be held in the Town Hall, Athens on Monday, Dec. 18th, 1900, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for A. D. 1901.

Nomination Meeting.
Public notice is hereby given that the nomination of candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for the Township of Rear of Yonge and Escott will be held in the Town Hall, Central street on Monday, Dec. 18th, at 12:30 p. m.

By-Law No.
A By-Law to prohibit the sale of liquor in the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Whereas a petition has been presented to this council praying that a By-law be passed to prohibit the sale of any spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquor in the said Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Therefore, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Rear of Yonge and Escott enacts as follows:

1.—That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale of such liquors is also prohibited in every shop or place in the said municipality other than a house of public entertainment.

2.—That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Rear of Yonge and Escott will be taken on the By-Law by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named on Monday the seventh day of January one thousand nine hundred and one, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

1. In polling sub-division No. 1, at the Elbe Mills school house, and Torrance C. Brown to be Deputy Returning Officer thereat.

2. In polling sub-division No. 2, at the Fortune school house, and Albert Morris to be Deputy Returning Officer thereat.

3.—That on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1900, at the Council room in the Town Hall in the Village of Athens at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the vote by the Clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this By-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law.

4.—That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council of the Township of Rear of Yonge and Escott shall attend at the Council room of the Town Hall in the Village of Athens at the hour of eleven o'clock on the morning of the eighth day of January, A. D. 1901, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

5.—That this By-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

Given under the seal of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott and passed this... day of... A. D. 1900.

W. K. KARLEY, Mayor.

That the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, after one month from the first publication thereof in the Athens Reporter newspaper. The date of the first publication in the Athens Reporter was on the 12th day of December, A. D. 1900, and the date of the second publication was on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1900, and the date of the third publication was on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1900.

Witness my hand and seal of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott, this seventh day of December, 1900.

RICHARD E. CORNELL, Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

On Friday evening last, on invitation of Miss Nellie Crumney, over a score of Athenian young people drove to her home, near Frankville, where they were most hospitably received and entertained. The utmost harmony and unanimity prevailed among the young people and when, on the way home, it became necessary to inspect the bottom of the sleigh, all left the conveyance at the same time and, when it had been turned right side up, all with one accord climbed in again. After this rather exciting but not altogether unpleasant exemplification of the singleness of purpose that possessed all the party reached home safely, thoroughly well pleased with their evening's outing.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.
Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever healer and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three or four days' application according to directions will cure chronic cases of hemorrhoids, itching, and burning in a day.

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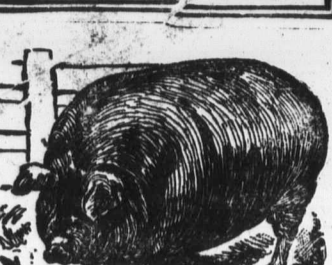
RICHARD E. CORNELL, Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Specially prepared. Keeps out water. Heavy bodied oil. HARNESS is an excellent preservative. Never makes your harness stiff or brittle; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL is sold in all Localities. Made by Imperial Oil Company.

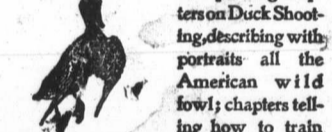


BOAR FOR SERVICE

Registered Improved Chester White Boar for service at the farm of Samuel Spence, near Beale'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 SPENCE.

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 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 artotypes 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 and Winter Goods.

NOW IN STOCK. A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor.

has received the Fall and Winter stock of Fancy Waxed, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suits, also a fine line of Vesting Materials, including Fancy Corduroy, all of which will be made up in the latest styles at moderate prices.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing
Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoat Suits, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices.

Gents' Furnishings.
A full range of shirts, black and colored soft materials, finest qualities of laundered goods, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here at reasonable prices.

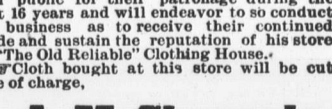
PRICES DEFTY COMPETITION
The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 16 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.

Clothing bought at this store will be cut free of charge.

A. M. Chassels, FALL, 1900. MAIN ST., ATHENS

Eyes tiring easily Prove eyestrain.

Do not wait till serious trouble develops. Have the strain removed. The sooner the easier. Properly adjusted glasses will do it. We are experts in relieving eye strain and guarantee satisfaction.



Wm. Coates & Son, SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS, BROCKVILLE.

CHRISTMAS !!

"At Christmas play and make good cheer, For Christmas comes but once a year."

If there is ever a time when one wants the right kind of goods, it 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, Umbrellas, Cardigan Jackets, &c., is now at its best, keep us in mind when selecting Xmas Gifts.

GLOBE - CLOTHING - HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR. KING & BUELL STS. — BROCKVILLE

GRAND JUNK SALE
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. 26th, 1901.

NEW YEAR.
Single Fare—Lowest one way first class fare, good going Jan. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 6th, 1902.

Christmas School Vacations.
Kare and One-Third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third to pupils and teachers of schools and colleges on strict order of standard form of school vacation R.R. certificates signed by the principal, tickets good going from Dec. 8th to 31st, inclusive; valid returning from destination on or before Jan. 20th, 1902.

For 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. W. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

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.

Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Cures all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00. One month's supply \$2.00. Pamphlets free for any address. Write Wood's Company, Windsor, Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
Write for our interesting book "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or process, and we will tell you free of charge whether it is probably patentable. If so, we will advise you how to proceed. We have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world. We also secure Patents for our clients in the United States. We have secured patents for our clients in the United States. We have secured patents for our clients in the United States.

MR. MARION
Experts and Solicitors.
New York Life Bldg., National Atlantic Bldg., Washington D.C.

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

- Valencias 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.
- Icing Sugars—four shades.
- Fruit—Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Apples, Cranberries.
- Great range of Candies and Nuts.
- Try our Klondyke 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, or time should be at your command, to show the goods we have on hand.

G. A. McCLARY

Local Notes

Mr. Chas. Howe has returned home from the western states for the winter. Highest price in cash paid for grain at the Athens Grain Warehouse.

Oysters in bulk—direct from Baltimore.—E. D. Wilson & Son.

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

Toy things for Santa Claus. Many things for children, and anything at popular prices at Kendrick's.

The annual Sunday school tea will be held in the school room of Christ church, Athens, on Thursday evening, 20th inst., at 7 o'clock p. m.

Col. James Mooney the popular superintendent of the B. & W. railway, has given notice of his resignation. Ill health forces him to retire.

Waldron Steacy of Elbe Mills, who travelled extensively in the United States and Canada for the past couple of years, has returned home.

The century fund of the Canadian Methodist church has reached \$900,000. Of that amount \$700,000 has been given to pay off church debts.

Mr. Horace Robinson, one time a student of the A. H. S., who served as a trooper in Brabant's Horse through the South African campaign, is in Athens this week, visiting his sister, Mrs. (Dr.) S. S. Cornell.

Nothing is more acceptable for a Xmas present than fine linens. T. S. Kendrick is showing a large range and quotes a few prices: Table Damask from 54 to 67 inches, 25c to 60c per yard; Table Doilies, 10c to 18c each; Tray Cloths from 20 to 75c, and some very special values in Napkins.

Mr. B. Bellamy of Lombardy was quite seriously injured in Smith's Falls on the 8th inst. His horse ran away and he was thrown with great force against a post. He was unconscious for some time, but no bones were broken and he is now reported to be recovering.

Sam Jones, the evangelist, asks the following pertinent question: "Do you know that boys are more particular when they go with than girls? You may think it a strange statement, but it is so. A girl will go on the streets in open day with a boy who gets drunk, but the minute a girl finds out a girl gets drunk he won't go with her. I wish our girls would be as particular when they go with as the boys are."

At the session of the Presbytery of Brockville, held in Prescott last week, it was shown that more than \$41,000 had been subscribed by the twenty congregations and two missions of the Presbytery. The next meeting is to be held in Brockville during February and the annual meeting of the W. F. M. S. will be held at the same time and place.

Address and Presentation.
On Friday evening last, Mrs. Elliott invited the class of Model students and the Inspectors, Mr. Johnston and Dr. Kinney, to a farewell gathering, at which the students presented Mr. B. Thompson, their teacher, with a handsome chair. A very appropriate address was read by Miss Rosa Breece and the presentation was made by Mr. Steed in behalf of the Model class.

The presentation was a great surprise to Mr. Thompson. This token of esteem seemed to touch him deeply, and he responded with a few words of appreciation.

Mr. James Cumming of Lyn has been appointed to go to South Africa and investigate the commercial conditions prevailing there with a view to securing an extension of Canada's export trade.

The Westport Mirror says: Mr. Jas. Dier last week killed a spring pig, which when dressed, weighed 304 pounds. He says that, though he is not much of a farmer, he can give many of them a few pointers on hog raising. He would like to hear from anyone having a bigger or better pointer.

On the 20th inst., the corner stone of a \$35,000 addition to McMaster university, Toronto, is to be laid by Mrs. McMaster, widow of the founder of that important institution of learning. This large expenditure has already been provided for by the Baptists of the province.

Mr. Anson Hill, lately employed with an oil company in Toronto, has taken out a license for the retail delivery of coal oil throughout the united counties. His home is in Athens and he is this week giving the citizens of our town an opportunity of buying imported American and Canadian oil at a reduction on current rates.

In his new capacity as a dairyman, Mr. John Cawley of Brockville is proving successful and popular with the patrons of the Woodburn factory, which he, in company with a partner, conducted during the past season. The firm treated their patrons to an oyster supper recently. A very pleasant time was spent and Mr. Cawley's announcement that they would conduct the factory next year on the same basis as this was received with great favor by the patrons.

Christmas Entertainment.

Temperance Lake public school, on Wednesday evening last, united with the public school of Union Valley and exhibited a fine Christmas tree. The young people of both localities took great pains to make it a success, and they did what they always do—they succeeded in having a grand time.

The Temperance Lake S. S. showed the high esteem they entertained for Miss Bulloch by presenting her with a tribute of respect for her services in the Sabbath school for the last two years, as teacher of the Bible class. That young lady will appreciate it and in years to come will ever regard it as a lovely memento of affection from dear friends. Miss Kincaid retires from this school and carries with her the good will and wishes of the division.

A Fair for Brockville.

Recorder: There is a movement on foot having in view the establishment of an annual fair at Brockville. Some years ago a fair here was successful in so far as exhibits were concerned. The provincial fair was also called off here one year. Yesterday afternoon a representative meeting was held in Brockville, when the matter was discussed. There were present Messrs. W. H. Comstock, R. Bowie, R. A. McLelland, Jas. Cummings, John Culbert, M. P., N. H. Beecher and John Webster. After due consideration, a committee was appointed to further consider the matter. The Recorder has been informed that the directors of the Unionville fair are agreeable to the change which is likely to become an accomplished fact. The committee selected yesterday is composed as follows:—R. A. McLelland, W. H. Comstock, James Cumming, H. Bissel and J. Webster. The committee have been instructed to look over several properties in town which are suitable for such a purpose, including the Brockville driving park. Should the matter be decided upon a strong committee will be formed and the fair conducted on a large scale.

From the above, it will be seen that the periodical fair talk is being indulged in by a few of the Brockville people. We are surprised at the information that the directors of the Unionville fair are agreeable to the change, which is likely to become an accomplished fact. We were given to understand in an article that appeared in the Brockville Times last fall, which was no doubt written, or inspired by one high in authority on the directorate of the fair, "that Unionville fair was all right and that last year was one of the most prosperous in the history of the society; that, after paying the prizes and expenses of the year in full, they would be able to apply over \$300 on the debt owed by the society." We cannot see, if the above is true, why the directors are agreeable to removing the fair from Unionville to Brockville. During the past three or four years, there has been a large amount spent in repairing and fitting up the grounds, which are now in first class condition, requiring only some slight improvements to the main building, and it would be folly to discontinue their use for some years to come, at least. We do not believe that members of the society at large are in favor of the proposed change and feel confident that they will so express themselves at the annual meeting to be held on the second Wednesday in January next.

We believe that the only thing necessary to make the Unionville fair a grand success in the future, as it has been in the past, even at "the same old place" is to put more "new blood" into the management.

On Friday evening last, on invitation of Miss Nellie Crumney, over a score of Athenian young people drove to her home, near Frankville, where they were most hospitably received and entertained. The utmost harmony and unanimity prevailed among the young people and when, on the way home, it became necessary to inspect the bottom of the sleigh, all left the conveyance at the same time and, when it had been turned right side up, all with one accord climbed in again. After this rather exciting but not altogether unpleasant exemplification of the singleness of purpose that possessed all, the party reached home safely, thoroughly well pleased with their evening's outing.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.
Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever healer and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three or four days' application according to directions will cure chronic cases, relieve all itching, and burning, and bleedings in a day, 35 cents.—79

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned will pay cash for good BASSWOOD and SOFT ELM Logs, delivered at the saw mill at Lyn. A. ROOT, Lyn.

DOG LOST

Strayed from the subscriber's premises, Plum Hollow about a week ago, a Collie pup, six months old. He has long shaggy dark colored legs on body, mottled yellow on legs, with white and black mottled stripe on nose. Any information that will lead to its recovery will be thankfully received. ELWOOD JACKSON, Plum Hollow, Dec. 18th.

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 an adjoining 100 acres of buildings. Apply to W. M. KARLEY, Athens, Church street, Athens, known as the Withers property, and a vacant village lot between Mr. Cornell's residence and the Church of England Rectory, Main street, Athens. Will be sold cheap.—W. K.

Nomination Meeting.

A meeting of the electors of the Township of Peel, Orange and Escott will be held in the Town Hall, Athens on Monday, Dec. 31st, 1900, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for A. D. 1901. More than the required number should be nominated, then polls will be opened in each of the polling sub-divisions on Monday, Jan. 7th, 1901, at 9 a. m., and remain open until 5 p. m. as follows: Sub-division No. 1 at Elbe school house, T. Crown, D.R.O. Sub-division No. 2, Fortune's school house, Albert Morris, D.R.O. Sub-division No. 3, Jas. Sheldon's house, John Chamberlain, D. R. O. Elbe Mills, Dec. 19th, 1900. R. E. CORNELL, Returning Officer.

Nomination Meeting

Public notice is hereby given that the nomination of candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for the Village of Athens and the Township of Peel, Orange and Escott, Monday, Dec. 31st at 7:30 p. m. Should more than the required number of candidates be nominated for any or all of the offices mentioned, polls will be opened on Monday, Jan. 7th, 1901, and remain from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m., in the several polling sub-divisions as follows: Sub-division No. 1 at Township hall, H. C. Phillips, D.R.O. Sub-division No. 2, Dowsley Block, James Ross, D.R.O. Athens, Dec. 19th, 1900. B. LOVERIN, Returning Officer.

By-Law No.

A By-Law to prohibit the sale of liquor in the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Whereas a petition has been presented to the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott, praying that a By-law be passed to prohibit the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquors in the said Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Therefore, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott enacts as follows: 1.—That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places: 2.—That the vote of the electors of the said Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott will be taken on the By-law by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named on Monday the seventh day of January one thousand nine hundred and one, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places: 3.—In polling sub-division No. 1, at the Elbe Mills school house, and Torrance C. Brown to be Deputy Returning Officer thereat: 4.—In polling sub-division No. 2, at the Fortune school house, and Albert Morris to be Deputy Returning Officer thereat: 5.—In polling sub-division No. 3, at James Sheldon's residence, and John Chamberlain to be Deputy Returning Officer thereat.

6.—That on the seventh day of December, A. D. 1900, at the Council Room in the Town Hall in the Village of Athens at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the vote by the Clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this By-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law. 7.—That the Clerk of the said Municipality of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott shall in the Council Room of the Town Hall in the Village of Athens at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1901, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

8.—This By-law shall come into operation and be in full force and effect on and after the first day of January next after the final passing thereof. Given under the seal of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott and passed this 19th day of December, A. D. 1900.

That the above By-law NOTICE
That the above By-law is a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott and which has been finally passed by the said Council on the 19th day of December, 1900, and that the same will be in full force and effect on and after the first day of January next after the final passing thereof in the Village of Athens at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1901, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

9.—That the Clerk of the said Municipality of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott shall in the Council Room of the Town Hall in the Village of Athens at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1901, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

10.—This By-law shall come into operation and be in full force and effect on and after the first day of January next after the final passing thereof. Given under the seal of the Corporation of the Township of the Rear of Yonge and Escott and passed this 19th day of December, A. D. 1900.

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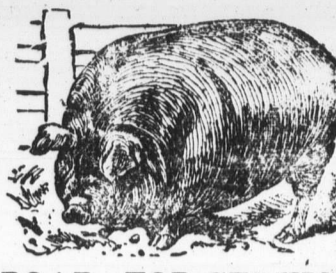
Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS
An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL
Is sold in all localities. Manufactured by Imperial Oil Company.



BOAR FOR SERVICE

Registered Improved Chester White Boar for service at the farm of Samuel Spence, near Healey'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 SPENCE.

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.

ing 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 artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books. FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

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Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoats, Pants, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices. Gents' Furnishings.

A full range of shirts, black and colored soft materials, most qualities of handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at reasonable prices. PRICES DEFTY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 16 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House. A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor

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