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Plants
Bulbs
Flowers

Catalogue for the asking.

J. H. & Sons

The Athens Reporter

**MONEY
Given
Away**

for old Postage Stamps. Boys and Girls, hunt up all you can find and I will send their value by return mail. Stamps returned if not satisfactory.

A. NORTON BUELL
Box 213
Brockville, Ont.

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Vol. XVII. No. 12.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Mar. 20, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"Brockville's Greatest Store"

One Thousand Pairs New Nottingham Lace Curtains

It'll be a strange Curtain want that we can't satisfy this spring. Never before has such immense variety been seen in Brockville—such a profusion of pretty patterns and dainty designs is gathered here that every wanted idea must be represented.

Prices are lower than you'll expect, too, in the present condition of the market—but then, buying from the maker helps to keep the cost down. Quantity helps, too, and when some twenty other Canadian buyers put their large orders along with ours the united order is big enough to command a liberal discount. That's the way we do it.

We can sell a nice Curtain—2 1/2 yards long—taped border—in a very pretty design, at per pair..... **.25**
An especially good range of patterns—in clever designs—2 1/2 yards long—taped—at per pair 50c, 55c, 60c, and..... **.45**
Our 3-yard long Curtains—a splendid range of patterns—a really good Curtain, at per pair \$1.00, 90c, 80c and..... **.75**
A great range of 3 1/2 yards long Curtains—many new designs—per pair, \$3.50, \$3.25, \$3.00, \$2.75 and so on down to..... **1.00**
Something new in fancy Nottingham Lace Curtains—in "Just out" designs—prices per pair \$2.75, \$2.50, \$2.25, and..... **1.75**
Curtain Nets by the yard—good values, new patterns, a great assortment—prices per yard 20c, 15c and..... **.10**

April fashion sheets are here—free for asking.

ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.

Importers.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

Linen Towel Sale!

Linen Towels that are good!

Goodness of quality—that's the first thing we make sure of in this store—and after we're certain the quality is as it should be, we make prices low enough to bring you here past all inferior qualities. Towels are always needed and your opportunity is here and now.

Just a few prices:

Very special, Linen Towel, size 36x19, fringed..... **10c** Special, Huck Towel, 36x19, all pure linen, 2 for..... **25c**
Special, Huck Towel, good linen, 36x19, hemmed ends..... **15c** Special, Huck Towel, size 38x22, large size, only..... **18c**

Four Special Prices for your consideration. You had better see the balance of our Towel Stock.

EXTRA SPECIAL QUILT BARGAIN—Have you seen the line of Quilts we're selling at \$1.00? They're 72x90 in size, and hemmed, ready for use. Just the thing you should have to spare a better one. Their value is one third more than we're asking. Come and get one at **\$1.00.**

LEWIS & PATTERSON

DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

In Memoriam—Victoria Regina.

A BAR OF REST

"The melody of life is never broken,
Though oft its music hath a bar of rest,"
Thus said the poet; now, with words unspoken
And sobbing sobs that ne'er can be expressed,
We feel the music of her life shall ever
Haunt us, like some sweet unforgetten strain—
Still, still be with us, parted never, never,
The harmony, the cadence, the refrain.

This but the pause that cometh after singing,
The blessed hush, the sanctified sweet calm,
The seraphs came, tender their solemn winging,
Through gates of pearl to islands of soft balm.
Lay on her head this crown from Irish daughters,
Each gem a tear drop from the nation's heart,
And bear our message o'er the troubled waters,
For of our very life it seemed a part.

Tell them we sorrow with them in their sorrow,
Tell them for her we have unbanded love—
The "bar of rest," the music stilled, to morrow
Will find its counterpart in heaven above.
The melody, now hushed, will be completed—
Yonder in that fair land no grief can come—
The song unfinished shall be fuller, sweeter,
Our hearts are bleeding but our lips are dumb.

"A bar of rest"—she's now across the river,
Beyond where earthly toils and troubles cease,
We leave her where immortal blossoms quiver,
Upon her brow God's tender kiss of peace.

ELLEN SWEETMAN, New Ross, Ireland.

The above tribute to our late Queen, written by an Irish lady, appears in the Reporter by favor of Mr. Winkworth, accountant at the Industrial Home.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

Council met on call of the reeve on Friday evening last. All present except Mr. Pickrell. Minutes read and adopted.

On motion the income tax of Stephen Niblock, amounting to \$2.05, was remitted, he having left the village shortly after being assessed.

On motion, the following taxes were deducted from the collector's roll, for reasons given: Dr. Addison, \$7.20, charged elsewhere to Fred Bullis; Alvah Johnston, \$7.20, charged to Mrs. E. Tennant; M. H. Eyre, \$12.30, charged elsewhere to D. Fisher—making a total of \$26.72.

On motion, it was resolved that the roll as presented by the collector be accepted and that the taxes erroneously imposed to the amount of \$26.72, and remission to amount of \$13.05 be deducted from the total to be collected, making the amount \$3,621.02, and that a copy of this resolution, attested by the reeve and clerk, be inserted in the collector's roll.

By resolution, the sum of \$100 was placed to the credit of the road commissioners to be drawn from treasurer on orders issued by them.

On motion, the reeve was empowered to employ an officer to collect all uncollected taxes at once.

On motion, it was decided that, in consideration of the attitude of the municipalities of Elizabethtown and Rear Yonge and Escort respecting the purchase of the Farmersville Plank Road, this council defer present action respecting the matter.

B. LOVERIN, Clerk.

FERGUSON—TRUESDELL.

On Wednesday, 27th, the home of Mr. J. N. Truesdell, Rockfield, was the scene of a happy event, when his only daughter, Alma, was united in marriage, to Fred J. Ferguson, of Junetown. The bride was supported by Miss May Tackaberry while Mr. Charles Baile performed the same duty for the groom. At 7.30 o'clock, Miss Ferguson of Junetown took her place at the organ and the sweet strains of the wedding march called "attention" when the bride entered the parlor, leaning on the arm of her father, where the groom awaited her. The Rev. W. J. Conoly, B. A., pronounced the magic words that made them one for life.

A large number of guests were present, who after the marriage sat down to a sumptuous repast. The good wishes were profuse and the presents numerous and costly.

Your Best Work

Cannot be done unless you have good health. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now. You cannot realize the good it will do until you try it. Begin taking it today and see how quickly it will give you an appetite, strength and vigor and cure your rheumatism, catarrh or scrofula.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills.

DIVORCE COMES TOO HIGH.

But for the highly sensitive scruples of the people of Quebec on the sanctity of marriage vows, Byron M. Britton might have induced the Dominion House of Commons to declare in favor of divorce courts. Mr. Britton's resolution affirming the principal of judicial dissolution of marriage and condemning the system which requires reference to the Senate was by no means unpopular in the Commons. Had Sir Wilfrid Laurier held aloof from the discussions considerable sympathy would have been expressed on behalf of the movement promoted by the member for Kingston. The Premier, however, opposed the resolution with some spirit, and divorce courts are no nearer than when B. M. Britton placed his motion on the order paper. Britton made a strong argument against senatorial jurisdiction over marriages. He pointed out that Canada is alone among enlightened nations to cling to this relic of centuries past, and commented upon the injustice of making divorce an exclusive privilege of the rich. He was not extravagant in his condemnation of this obvious partiality. The road to divorce in Canada is long, circuitous and expensive. Six months' notice is required, a condition which may make man the victim of feminine rage, while he is waiting for the doors of justice to open to his plaint. And then there is a printing of 600 bills in English, 200 in French, a fee of \$200, counsel's fees and witnesses. A very small percentage of aggrieved husbands or wives is therefore within reach of that priceless consolation which is within the power of the Senate to dispense.

SHEATOWN

TUESDAY, March 19.—Mrs. Shev has returned, after an extended visit to Brockville.

The season is getting a start as Mr. Cox can boast of young apple trees in blossom.

W. Flood had a large woodpile cut up last Saturday with the circular saw Billie is a hustler.

Jack Shea is doing a rushing business in the sale of fanning mills. He is agent for the Chatham Mfg. Co.

We hear that P. Shea purchased some fine stock at Lansdowne.

St. Patrick's day was duly observed in our town; many displayed the beloved shamrock in honor of the patron of the Emerald Isle.

Owing to the urgent demands of some of our citizens upon the Senate of our city, it has been decided that a spacious gymnasium shall be erected on the corner of Court House square and Bowery Avenue.

Our prince of trappers has secured an extensive contract and is hard at work. Muskrats are the coveted animals, but no legal advice is now required at to how they must be caught. Stick to it John.

There is some talk of a double track being built on main street, for in spite of our electric light system, there is still danger of a collision between the "rival powers."

BROCKVILLE

CUTTING SCHOOL

IN ORDER to meet the demand for first-class cutters, which is steadily increasing, I have opened up in connection with my tailoring establishment a Cutting School, to be known as the Brockville Cutting School, where the latest up-to-date systems of cutting will be taught, also instructions on the practical work of the tailor shop, which is most essential for a young man to become a first class cutter, and which will enable him to command a salary of from One Thousand Dollars to Fifteen Hundred Dollars per year in this country and from Fifteen Hundred Dollars to Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars per year in the United States. This is a rare chance for young men to fit themselves for a lucrative position in a short time. Persons attending this school will receive a thorough training in everything connected with Garment Cutting, and after graduating are competent of filling a position as cutter at once.



Pupils will be taught individually and may commence their instructions any time convenient to themselves.

For all information, see catalogue, which will be mailed to you upon application.

Yours truly,
M. J. KEHOE,
Brockville, Ont.

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

LAND ROLLERS

The New Century Steel Roller. Heavy steel drums, steel axle, chilled bearings, balanced centre draft.



Also the old reliable Paragon—wood drum roller, steel axle, chilled bearings—improved since last season.

The Economic Sap Evaporator—Fire box of heavy sheet steel and cast iron. Pan furnished with either plain or corrugated bottom. A first class article at a moderate price.

STEEL TRUCK WHEELS

We are also prepared to make steel truck wheels. They have steel rims and spokes and cast iron hubs. The best and cheapest wheels on the market.



For further particulars and prices, address

A. A. McNISH,

BOX 52. LYN, ONT.

When Lucinda Led the Singin'.

'Way down thar at "Hemlock Corners" where we used ter have such fun,
All agoin' 'round to huskin' when the harvest it was done,
Eatin' sugar-coated doughnuts, eatin' big, fat punkin pie,
En a-courin' of our sweethearts, stealin' kisses on the sly;
Eatin' of ripe water-melons en sweet apples by the peck,
With a drinkin' apple cider we'd be full up to the neck;
Jest ere we would be home-goin', all would join the old time glee,
With Lucinda's voice a leadin', somehow it just suited me.

Course, I ain't no judge of singin' when you get it right down fine,
The't 'ere so-called classic music is not in my groove or line,
But I used ter like ter listen tew 'em quaint old meter rhymes,
Used ter try myself ter sing 'em, but I'd break down many times,
But we had an old time glee club that could sing like mockin' birds,
Never used ter chaw their language, you could understand the words;
En about the sweetest of them, 'singin' in the't rustic glee,
Was my old sweetheart, Lucinda—somehow, she just suited me.

There was Josh en Hanner Baker en the Smith girls, sisters five,
With their brother, Jim, ter caper jest to keep the fun alive;
There was Willie Burk en Mary, modest, bashful little miss,
She'd turn forty-seven colors if the boys should steal a kiss,
There was Joe en Millie Baxter, cross-eyed Tim en Lizy Brown,
All the boys used ter be callin' her the prettiest girl in town,
Jest the way I couldn't see it, though allowin' han'some she,
But my old sweetheart, Lucinda, kinder somehow suited me.

There were girls a heap more stylish as pertainin' to their dress,
But she had a winnin' manner en was lovin' none the less,
En her voice it was as plaintive as the meadow lark's in spring,
Why I seemed ter love her better every time I heard her sing,
Sakes, her singin' at revivals at the Corner's school house there
Helped as much ter save the sinners as the preachin' and the prayer,
She would soften the old hard-shells with her voice so sweet en free,
Jest ter hear her sing them meters left a tender spot in me.

When old winter cast her mantle ter the merry sleigh-bells sound,
We would get up sleighin' parties en go visitin' around,
Used ter have such fun together, tippin' over in the snow,
All our sweethearts seemed to like it—we could help them out, you know,
Didn't seem ter mind the weather in the youthful days of old,
Winter didn't seem so dreary nor the wind so very cold,
Oft there steals a sadness o'er me, for those days I grieve en pine—
Days I spent among the heather with that old sweetheart of mine.

No, I ain't no judge of music when they get it 'way down fine,
'Em 'ere trills en fiddle fuddles ain't exactly in my line;
But 'em old time glee en meters that we sung in days gone by,
Kinder brings ter me fond mem'ries en a tear starts to my eye,
Takes me back to the old homestead, tew the old days I loved so,
Pictures to me old-time faces of the happy long ago,
Oft I think I hear them singing, merry in the old time glee,
With Lucinda's voice a-leadin'—somehow, it just suited me.

CRAWF. O. BLACK.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN EVERY CORNER OF THE INDUSTRY

BRITISH CAPTURE BOER LAAGER.

Boer Leaders Confering and Massing Troops.

NO AMNESTY FOR DEWET.

More Prisoners for Ceylon—Strathcona's Pay—French Lottery to Help the Boers — Kritzing's Threatens to Shoot British Officers.

Cape Town, March 14.—A party of Boer invaders, which was evidently marching with the intention of raiding the remount depot at Bowker's park, Cape Colony, was met by the colonial district forces, and driven back. One British soldier was dangerously wounded.

A small party of Boers in the Tarkastad district met three colonial scouts. The Boers held up their hands, and showed a white flag, but when the scouts approached the burghers fired on them. One of the scouts was severely wounded.

Confirmation has been received here of the fact that five men have been executed outside of Wolmarans by the Boers belonging to Gen. Delarey's commando. The news of the execution was taken to Klerksdorp by Mrs. MacLachlan, whose husband, father and brother-in-law were among the victims. Three other men have been sentenced to death by the Boers.

Witness Murdered.

Craddock, March 15.—The principal witness against the Boers against twenty prisoners from Waterkloof charged with high treason has been murdered by three Boers, one of whom is a local rebel, and a relative of one of the prisoners.

Selling Liquor to Troops.

Malmesbury, March 15.—Under martial law Mr. Jan Smuts, proprietor of the Jubilee hotel, at Moorreesburg, has been fined £25, and has had his hotel closed for a month, for selling liquor to men of the Western Rifles without permit.

"Free State" Treasury.

Cape Town, March 15.—News received from Pretsburg, the Boer headquarters, shows that the Free State Treasury is being carried about in a Cape cart.

Sentences on Rebels.

Mafeking, March 15.—A number of rebels who have been convicted have been sentenced to three years' hard labor, others have been heavily fined for harboring rebels or being absent from their farms without permission, while one farmer has been fined £200 for two years' hard labor for harboring rebels and concealing information.

Dr. Jager's Sentence.

Cape Town, March 15.—The trial of Dr. Jager, the most prominent rebel Natal, has concluded with a sentence of five years' imprisonment and a fine of £5,000 (\$25,000). Dr. Jager was a Boer commander. His defense was that a Transvaal burgher court had decided that although he was not a naturalized burgher, he owed allegiance to the Transvaal.

Peace With Boers Seems Far Away.

Cape Town, March 15.—The general opinion regarding peace is that there is very little prospect of it being brought to a favorable issue, and that the obstacles encountered will probably prove insurmountable.

The Boers have cut the wires on the telegraph line connecting Natal, thus isolating the Province from the forces in the Transvaal for the time being. This, taken in connection with De Wet's reported march Natal-ward, is regarded as serious.

Boer Generals to Meet.

London, March 16.—According to a despatch to the Times dated March 15th from the War Office, it is reported that Generals Botha, De Wet and De Wet will meet on March 18th to discuss the situation.

Will Land No More Troops.

London, March 15.—The War Office, acting on advice from Cape Town, will not land any more troops there until the bubonic plague shall subside. The transports have been ordered to disembark the troops at East London, Port Elizabeth and elsewhere.

The plague in South Africa is causing uneasiness in South African shipping circles here.

Total Casualties of the War.

London, March 15.—The War Office last night issued the monthly return of casualties of the British force in South Africa. The total reduction of the force throughout the war is 16,859 officers and men, as follows:

Deaths in South Africa—644 officers, 13,077 men.
Missing and prisoners—17 officers, 783 men; some of the latter have rejoined.
Invalids sent home, who have died—4 officers, 287 men.
Invalids sent home, who have left the service as unfit—1,967 men.
The total casualties during February were 632 officers and men.

De Wet's Nephew.

Berlin, March 15.—Young Christian De Wet, the nephew of the Boer general of that name, and other Boer officers visited the Reichstag to-day, and had interviews with a number of prominent members of that body.

French Pro-Boers.

Rague, March 15.—M. Henri

Roohefort and other Parisian pro-Boers are here conferring with the supporters of the South African Republic. They will visit Mr. Kruger at Utrecht.

Is De Wet Crazy?

Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony, March 15.—Prisoners who have lately been released by Gen. De Wet say they think he is a madman. They aver that the terrible fatigues he has undergone, his anxieties, and the intensity of his feelings have unhinged his mind. Apart from this view of Gen. De Wet's mental state, some of his peculiarities are that he rarely sleeps within the bounds of his camp. He seeks rest outside, with a few trusted followers. Thus, the orderlies of his subordinate commanders are frequently unable to find him to receive orders. His secrecy is extreme. He absolutely imparts his plans to no one. He repudiates the peace negotiations which are going on. He has declared openly to the men under his command that no terms except independence will satisfy him.

A recent utterance attributed to him is that after the British he hates the Transvaal. His whereabouts during the last two or three days are unknown, nor is it known whether President Steyn is with him.

Collided With Armored Train.

Cape Town, March 15.—An armored train from Kimberley collided yesterday with a regular train near the Orange River bridge. One soldier was killed and four were injured. The rolling stock was considerably damaged.

Scouts Murdered.

Cape Town, March 15.—Kritzing's commando is working northward in Cape Colony and has eluded three British columns. A Boer patrol captured four native scouts yesterday and shot three of them. The Boers have carried off all the horses in the Albany district, for which, as they were registered, Great Britain will have to pay £10,000 (\$50,000).

Strathcona's Pay.

Montreal, March 17.—To each trooper of the Strathcona Horse there is \$174.23 "deferred." An "deferred" pay coming, and the corporals and sergeants get their pay in proportion. Mr. F. W. Taylor, of the Bank of Montreal, is authorized to pay it, and to him all those who have not drawn their pay must apply.

When the regiment went to South Africa they were paid one shilling and twopence per day from the time they reached Cape Town. Lord Strathcona decided to give the men the highest Canadian service pay, namely 75 cents for a trooper, and correspondingly for the other ranks. This "deferred" pay will come between the imperial pay and 75 cents a day, and that for a trooper amounts to \$174.23.

Lieut. Morrison and His Letters.

London, March 18.—The Chronicle publishes a communication from Lieut. Morrison, of Ottawa, commenting upon the garbling of his now famous South African letter. Lieut. Morrison points out the several inaccuracies in the account given in the Chronicle, and narrated entirely in the destruction of the houses in Steilpoort Valley, as the people had been warned and had neglected the warning.

Lottery to Aid Boers.

Paris, March 17.—M. Henri Rochefort, editor of the Intransigent, announces that he has organized a lottery for the relief of the Boer women and children. He aims to secure 25,000,000 francs, of which amount 7,000,000 francs will be given as prizes, 8,000,000 francs as rebates to subscribers, and the remainder to the Boers. He will seek authorization to promote the lottery from the Parliament of France.

Gen. Erasmus' Capture.

The term "notorious," applied to Abel Erasmus, who has been captured by the British, has been earned by him, if the reports of British officers for many years past are to be believed. At the time of the war with the natives under Secocoeni, in 1876, Lord (then Sir) Evelyn Wood spoke in public of Erasmus as "a fiend in human form."

The campaign against Secocoeni is said to have been carried on with incredible brutality, but Secocoeni defeated the burghers more than once. Capt. von Schlickmann, a Prussian, was first engaged to lead a band of mercenaries against Secocoeni. He was killed, and Erasmus took his place.

Later on Secocoeni, who had made peace with the Boers, raided British territory. A British force routed his force, and took his chief, and he surrendered. After he had done so, he declared Abel Erasmus had instigated him to resist to the last. Erasmus was thereupon arrested, but escaped punishment.

Abel Erasmus must not be confused with Commandant Hans Erasmus, a well-known Boer general of both the wars of 1881 and 1900.

British Capture a Boer Laager.

London, March 16.—Lord Kitchener, in a despatch to the War Office, dated at Pretoria on March 15th, reports as follows:

"Yesterday a column under Lieut. Col. Park of the Devonshire Regiment, operating from Lydenburg, surprised and captured a Boer laager at Krugerspost. One Boer was killed, five were wounded, 32 were taken prisoners, and a quantity of live stock and grain was captured. Our casualties were one killed and four wounded."

Boers are Massing.

London, March 17.—A special despatch from Standerton says the Boers are massing at the stations on the Delagoa line, and the leaders are conferring daily at each station and also at Pietersburg. Nothing has transpired except that the fate of the Boers who have surrendered is one of the subjects of the discussion. The leaders are in communication with a view of a general surrender with the Boer committee at Amsterdam. It is stated that the manufacture of ammunition is proceeding vigorously.

Looted the Village.

Linton, Cape Colony, March 15.—The Boers passed through there yesterday morning. They looted the stores, seized forage and burned what they could not carry off.

No Amnesty for De Wet.

London, March 17.—Whatever the result of the peace negotiations between General Kitchener and General Botha, it is tolerably certain that the Boers who have surrendered are not based on fact. General Kitchener's personal views of the Boer leader are not known in Fall Mall, but if the War Office is consulted the officials there would rather see De Wet killed in action than taken alive.

One of the officials responsible for the direction of the affairs of the army said yesterday:

"I cannot see how Lord Kitchener can possibly accept De Wet's surrender. If he ever gets him he will be obliged to try him for his recent alleged murder of prisoners. I have no doubt that the verdict of either a military or a civil court would be

death, and if such a verdict was carried out there would be a horrible howl on the continent and in America. And, indeed, one would not be sorry to see such a ghastly light shed on such an end. Therefore, we can only hope De Wet will either be let out of the country or shot in battle."

Prisoners in Ceylon.

Colombo, Ceylon, March 17.—The ninth party of Boer prisoners exiled to Ceylon has arrived here on the old Cunard liner Catalonia, now known as "Transport No. 2."

The party numbers 10 officers and 632 men. In all, 100 officers and 4,929 men are now prisoners in Ceylon.

Among the nineteen officers are four Germans—Lieutenants von Deritz, of the Potsdam Guards; Captain von Trotha, and Captain Vogele, cavalry officers, and Captain Vogele, the most important of the Boer officers is Commandant Boesf.

It is calculated that a hundred and fifty of the prisoners are genuine Boers, 90 are foreigners, and the remainder are Free States, or people who became burghers. One prisoner died while on the voyage was at Durban, and was buried ashore, and two others died of pneumonia on the long voyage up.

London, March 16.—The students' agitation in this city, says the Moscow correspondent of the Daily Mail, has become extremely serious. Bloodshed has occurred, and the students threaten barricades and street fighting. It is not safe for individuals to cross the streets in the day time. The schools are closed and the city is virtually in a state of siege.

French Fighting Moors.

London, March 16.—The Tangier correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, dealing with the reported French encroachments upon Moorish territory, says: "There has been severe fighting, although but few details are allowed to pass the censor. It is clear, however, that General Kibourg's column has established French authority south of Figuiq, although the rumor that Figuiq has been occupied by the French is not confirmed."

The Sultan is Slippery.

New York, March 16.—A special to the Times from Washington, says: "The arrangements by which the Sultan of Turkey was to pay his debts to the United States under cover of the purchase of a cruiser from the Krumps have fallen through. The Krumps have not begun work on the Turkish cruiser, and will not do so. The prime cause of the failure of the device is ingeniously contrived by the Sultan was the shrewd move of Germany."

Charge Against Boni.

Paris, March 16.—The Sticlie this morning recalls that M. Deroulade, when arrested, had in his possession a number of letters, which he said had been advanced by a deputy, and the paper asks: "Is it not plain from the declaration and the exchange of letters between him and the minister, that the question in question is Count Boni de Castellane?"

MOSCOW IN STATE OF SIEGE.

Students' Disturbances in Several Cities.

THE FRENCH FIGHT MOORS.

Will Britain Stand Between the Disputants?—The Sultan Again Gives Uncle Sam the Slip—Chance for Another Bond Duel.

St. Petersburg, March 16.

The riots in Moscow were more serious than was at first supposed. Several thousand workmen joined the students in erecting barricades, and the workers were encouraged by a hundred female students. The principal scene of the rioting was in the neighborhood of the palace of the Grand Duke Sergius, Governor General. A state of siege has been established in Moscow, where great excitement prevails. Similar disturbances are reported to have broken out at Odessa, Kiev, Kharkoff and other university cities.

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FUMES OF AMMONIA.

Disastrous Explosion on the Liner New York.

TWO DIED FROM THE EFFECTS.

New York, March 17.—The steamship New York reached her dock at 10 o'clock to-night, after a passage in which an explosion of an ammonia tank and a broken shaft caused loss of life and much damage to the vessel. As a result of the explosion fifteen men were overcome by the fumes of ammonia on Thursday morning last, and so seriously prostrated that two died followed. Both were buried at sea. Several others were confined to the ship's hospital for some time, and one was still in the hospital when the ship docked, and will be transferred to a hospital in this city.

The dead are: John Kent, a steward of the vessel, who died of pneumonia thirty-six hours after the accident, and Carl Engkvist, an American citizen, a steerage passenger, whose address was unobtainable last night. F. Colston, a cabin steward, is still suffering from inflammation of the lungs, and was taken to a hospital.

According to a statement made by Superintendent James A. Wright, of the American line, the explosion or escape of ammonia occurred at half-past six o'clock on Thursday morning. The boiler of the condenser on the refrigerating apparatus was forced in some manner. The apparatus was in the after portion of the main deck on the starboard side. Near the refrigerating apparatus at the time were seven stewards, steeerage and cabin, and fifteen passenger passengers. When the ammonia fumes burst out into the compartment, which is on the same deck as the main dining saloon, there was a mad rush for escape. Some were overcome by the fumes and dropped on the floor. Others were able to get out of the room, and efforts were at once made to open up the

compartment and let the ammonia escape. There were fifteen treated by the physicians as a result of the ammonia, and several of them were well, except those named are now doing well.

KING EDWARD VERY SORRY

That the Word "Loyalty" Should be Addressed

TO THE KANSAS LEGISLATORS.

Topoka, Kansas, March 16.

A letter was received here last night from Joseph Choate, United States Ambassador to Britain, in which the regrets of King Edward VII. are explained for the unfortunate wording of the message to the Kansas Legislature after the death of Queen Victoria. The Legislature sent a letter of condolence to King Edward after the death of Queen Victoria, and in his letter of acknowledgment the King expressed thanks for the "loyalty" of the Kansas. One of the legislators objected to the word "loyalty," and his motion to have the word stricken from the records prevailed. Mr. Choate's letter says it was a common error from the way it was used in all letters of acknowledgment to persons in the British dominions, and by an oversight the wording was not changed in writing to the Kansas Legislature.

Mr. Choate, writing to the Legislative Committee, says: "I have learned that the King was much pained when he learned of the blunder."

THAT KNOX LYNCHING.

Three of the Murderers of a Canadian Held for Trial.

EIGHT OTHERS WERE DISMISSED.

Mobile, Ala., March 16.—Ora Rollis, and Deputy Sheriffs Ashcroft and Seymour, three of the eleven men on preliminary trial at Scranton, Miss., for the lynching of John Knox, the Canadian who killed his stepson, were committed yesterday to the circuit court, which meets in April, Ashcroft and Seymour without bond, and Rollis on bond for \$10,000, which his friends gave. The judge refused to approve of Rollis' bonds, and he was sent to the Waynesboro, Miss., jail. The others were dismissed.

A VENTRILOQUIST'S DEED.

Succeeded in Obtaining a Fortune of \$200,000.

Vienna, March 17.—A sensational arrest was made here yesterday. Herr Vogl, the proprietor of the largest exchange office on the Craben, was taken into custody on the charge of having poisoned in April, 1900, a rich Russian named Taubin, who was supposed to have verbally bequeathed his property to Vogl, who has since enjoyed it. The circumstances of the case are as follows: Taubin, a rich Russian named Taubin, who was supposed to have verbally bequeathed his property to Vogl, who has since enjoyed it. The circumstances of the case are as follows: Taubin, a rich Russian named Taubin, who was supposed to have verbally bequeathed his property to Vogl, who has since enjoyed it.

WHERE THEY ADVERTISE.

Women Terribly Crushed in Bargain Day Rush.

Newburg, N. Y., March 15.—Mrs. Charles Lusk, of Washington Heights, this city, was among a crowd of three hundred women who gathered in front of a five and ten cent store here at 7 o'clock in the morning to take advantage of an advertised bargain, a certain article having been marked down to a ridiculously low figure.

DEMI-MONDE QUEEN KILLED.

Notorious Woman of Genoa Robbed of \$10,000 Jewelry.

London, March 17.—Clara Olivieri, the Queen of Genoa's demi-monde, was killed last Monday and her slayer was caught up in New York in the course of a day or two.

The woman, who was about 25 years of age, was notorious throughout the city for her wealth and the stylish way in which she lived. Her slayer cost her her life. She was attacked in her lodgings, and sustained no fewer than eighteen dagger wounds.

None of these, strange to say, would have been mortal, but in order to escape from her assailant she jumped from a high window, and the fall killed her. The murderer got away with \$10,000 worth of jewelry.

NEW PROPHET IN AFRICA.

Visited by an Angel and Charged With a New Mission.

London, March 16.—Advises reaching here from Mengo Uganda, say there is considerable excitement in that part of Africa owing to the action of the Mohammedan Mehd, or Prophet, who has proclaimed himself there as the leader of a new doctrine. The new prophet's name is Muludzi Uganda. He is middle-aged, wears a long beard, and is of impressive presence. He was the principal Islamic teacher of the former Uganda Mohammedan King, who was a widely known Islamite. The new prophet recently spent ten days in solitude in a forest, and declares he was visited by an angel who charged him with a mission. The prophet's new doctrine is mainly on Mohammedan lines, but Muludzi's followers are allowed three new views in place of those previously permitted.

Took a Strong Dose.

Ottawa, March 16.—Napoleon Tremblay, of Nicholas street, drank some carbolic acid last night as the wind-up of a spree. He will recover, although he suffered greatly.

ANNEXATION RECOGNIZED.

Important But Informal Action of U. S.

AS TO AFRICAN REPUBLICS.

Declared to be Now British Colonies —The Marseilles Strike—Troops Protect Workers—German Fleet in China—U. S. Citizens in Shan; had Sent a Protest.

New York, March 16.—A special from Washington to the Herald, says: "The United States have given official, although indirect, recognition to Great Britain's annexation of the two republics with which she had war in South Africa. This recognition is accorded in the state department's annual review of the commerce of the United States with foreign countries just issued. In this publication it is explained that the former Republics have been annexed to Great Britain and that they are now only colonies of an empire.

The United States are the first power to recognize the annexation, all other powers having taken the stand that recognition is not in order until they have had the formal notice which Great Britain has not yet given.

Boer sympathizers are considerably wrought up over the fact that the United States should be the first to offer recognition."

The Marseilles Strike.

Marseilles, March 16.—The docks this morning are guarded by troops and admittance to them is denied, except in the case of workers. The adjacent streets are protected by troops, and cavalry and infantry are held at the docks ready for any emergency. One hundred and fifty employed men stopped yesterday on board of vessels here, and continued work to-day without being interrupted.

German Fleet in China.

Berlin, March 16.—In a second speech in the Reichstag yesterday referring to the German fleet in China, Count Von Below, after repeating that Germany had pursued no annexationist policy in China, said the German fleet had remained in China owing to its moral effect in rendering the Chinese more tractable in the peace negotiations, and further because the protection and support of the fleet was greatly necessary for the German troops. Moreover, the presence of the fleet had largely contributed to maintain a quiet attitude among the various viceroys.

Americans Protest.

New York, March 16.—The Executive Committee of the American Association has transmitted to President McKinley the protest of the American Asiatic Association of Shanghai against the Russo-Chinese agreement received some time ago. The committee accompanies the protest with resolutions, which, according to the preamble, are framed "on the authoritative announcement that there is in process of negotiation, and at a point of ratification a convention between Russia and China providing for the military and administrative control of Manchuria by the former powers."

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OVER A PRECIPICE.

ENJOYABLE SENSATIONS IN FALLING FROM A GREAT HEIGHT.

When Death Comes in This Manner, It Is Said to Be Robbed of All Its Terrors—Rapidity With Which the Mind Acts in Such a Case.

Scientists say life contains few experiences more agreeable and enjoyable than falling over a precipice or slipping into a glacier crevasse.

In a lecture delivered by Professor Heim, the geologist of Zurich and an ardent Alpinist, he cited his own experience to prove that death by falling contains horror and pain only for the observer, not for him who falls. He said:

"A party of us, all good climbers, went in 1871 from Sams toward the Scap, a way to the north of the Pelvats at a height of about 6,000 feet, we came upon a steep snowfield which descended at a sharp angle between two rocky points.

"The others hesitated, but I started at once to slide straight to the bottom. I instead of standing it I made the mistake of trying to grab it. This motion caused me to fall, and I could no longer control my course. With the speed of the wind I fell toward the rock and struck on its edge and plunged head first over a 65 foot precipice and landed on a snow pill at its foot.

"As soon as I stumbled when my feet blew off I saw that I would be dashed over the rock and would strike the snow. I dug my fingers into the snow in the endeavor to stop myself, but merely tore open my finger tips, causing them all to bleed but feeling no pain from so doing. I plainly heard the striking of my head and back against the rock and the thud when I landed. Pain, however, I did not feel until half an hour later, when I revived. During the fall came the flooding of thought—what I thought and felt during the five minutes cannot be told in ten times that space of time.

"Every thought and impression was clear, in no wise dreary and confused, and was logically connected with the one which followed. First I contemplated the probability of my fall and said to myself: 'The rock over whose ledge I will be dashed evidently descends sheer, for I cannot see the ground on the other side of it. It becomes, therefore, a question as to whether or not the snow will support the foot of the rock. If so, then the snow will be melted near the wall and will form a ledge on which I will land and thus escape with my life. If not, then I will strike on rocks below and death will be unavoidable. If I am not killed and am not unconscious, I must at once take a little vial of liquor which on starting from Sams I did not leave in the tourist's bag, but stuck into my vest pocket, and must drink a few drops of it. My present stock I must hold on to, for it may prove of use to me.' I thought that I should take off my snow glasses and throw them away for fear they might be broken and the splintered glass get into my eyes, but the position in which I was falling prevented my moving my hands sufficiently to do this.

"Another train of thought busied itself with the effect my fall would have upon my companions. I said to myself that when I landed, no matter whether I was hurt or not, I must if possible call out with all my might, 'I am in no wise injured,' in order that my comrades—my brother and three friends—might rouse themselves from their terror and be able to make the difficult descent necessary for the bringing of assistance to me. I also thought that I would not be able to deliver the lecture I had promised to give, but was to mark my entrance into the professorship. I realized how the news of my death would shock my family and thought tried to console them.

"Then I saw as if upon a stage my own life pass like a series of tableaux before me. I saw myself as the chief actor. Everything seemed glorified as by some heavenly light, and all was beautiful and free from pain, from anxiety and sorrow. Even the memory of sad events was distinct, but not sad. There was no struggle, no strife. Exalted and beautiful thoughts dominated and connected the single scenes, and a divine quietude sank like sweet music into my soul. Ever more and more plainly I felt myself surrounded by a heaven of glorious blue filled with clouds of rose color.

"I sank gently and painlessly into it and saw that was flying through the air over the field of snow. My observations, reasoning and subjective feeling were indulged in clearly and simultaneously. Then I heard a small thud, and my fall was ended. At the same moment it seemed to me that a black object rushed by me, and I called two or three times as loudly as I could, 'I am in no wise injured.' I took some drops of the liquor. I reached out for my snow glasses which lay unbroken beneath me on the snow. I felt of my back and my limbs to see that no bones were broken. Then I saw my comrades coming slowly, cutting their way step by step down the snowfield near the rock over which I had fallen.

"I could not understand how it happened that they had already come so far down the incline. They told me that for over half an hour I had been silent and had not answered their call. From this fact I knew that when I struck I lost consciousness. Every sensation, every activity of mind and nerve, was annihilated for half an hour. The black object which passed me was the passing of unconsciousness, which evidently had taken place a fraction of a second later for the eye than it had for the brain. And without realizing this half hour in interruption thought and activity had resumed exactly where they had stopped. Between the stopping and resuming was an absolute subjective vacuum. The beautiful heavenly visions were noticeable only during the time that I was flying through the air and could see and talk to them.

"Professor Heim said at the close of his lecture: 'We thus reach the conclusion that death by falling is subjectively a beautiful death. Without any previous illness or suffering it occurs when one is fully conscious, when mental activity is abnormally increased and without any anxiety or pain. The unconscious state is entered suddenly and without suffering, and to him who is in this state a second and a thousand years are equally long and equally short. They are as beautiful. Death brings to the unconscious one no further change—the absolute peace and painless oblivion remain unaltered. I realize a death by falling can be only when it does not follow quickly.'

RATHER HIGH FLAVORED.

A Mexican Dish One Taste of Which Was More Than Enough.

"About ten years ago I went down over the Mexican Central to Chihuahua," said a railroad man, "and that being my first visit to the republic, everything was new and strange, especially the cooking. I had a letter of introduction to the commandante of the city, who proved to be a courtly, superb looking old gentleman, and he immediately made preparations to give a dinner in my honor at his residence the following afternoon. I was a little embarrassed at so much attention, but the same time I was anxious to get a glimpse of native social life, and when I put in an appearance I found a really brilliant assemblage composed of the principal personages of the place. I was duly presented all around, and after a little ceremonious conversation we took our seats at the table, my own place being between my host and his beautiful eldest daughter.

"The dinner was excellent, and everything passed off smoothly until about the middle of the repast, when the commandante remarked that he was about to invite my attention to a characteristic Mexican dish which had ordered his cook to prepare for my particular delectation. 'It is a local version of chili con carne,' he said, 'and while it's a trifle high flavored, I will guarantee that you find it delicious.' At the same moment the delicacy made its appearance. It was a thick vegetable stew. Seeing that I was a bit timid the beautiful senorita at my side helped herself to a portion and smilingly swallowed a liberal spoonful. 'That don't do it, the old man knows. He knows the newcomer is a crank on golf. Can't talk anything else. Hears him shout to young man, 'Are you in the foursome today?' No, he hasn't got the wrist twist.'

"The young man goes out. Man comes out of next office. Bows to old gentleman in the window. Stops to talk to young man. Old man tells me that he is going to go to the next office. Then his eyes begin to pop. Next door man's right hand goes slowly up, revolves about an imaginary central axis and keeps upward and onward until the hand is about as high as the man can conveniently reach.

"Oh, you've got it. That's right," is what the old gentleman hears his son say as the man brushes hurriedly down the street. Another young fellow comes along. He won't do it, the old man knows. He knows the newcomer is a crank on golf. Can't talk anything else. Hears him shout to young man, 'Are you in the foursome today?' No, he hasn't got the wrist twist.

"Young man speaks to him. Suddenly the golfer's face grows grave and thoughtful. He doesn't speak for a minute or two. Up goes his hand, and that hand makes a gesture as if he were saying, 'Oh, that's it, it is!' says the son. 'Yes, I'll be out to play in the foursome.'

"Another and another come along, some smiling at first, some preoccupied, but all as soon as the young man who is winning a suitcase to them push up a fist and revolve it or vary the movement by turning down the index finger and describing corkscrew curves in the air. 'I thought if everybody isn't cranky or that boy is putting a spell on them,' says the old man. 'And he promised on his honor not to tell them to do it.'

"Suppose we open the window a crack," puts in the bookkeeper, "and his magic words." It was done as another victim made his appearance. This is what they hear: 'Morning, Tom.' 'Morning, Harry.' 'I've been standing here puzzling over a simple thing. What is a winding stair, anyway?' 'Why, don't you know that? Why, it's a—' 'Up goes the fist, slowly revolving—and but try it on anybody who hasn't heard it before, and you'll see how it's done.'

"Dead at the Wheel. On one of her voyages the sealing schooner Arctis was cruising about 200 miles off the coast of British Columbia when she sighted a dimasted ship. The Arctis bore down upon the delirious, and as she got near enough a man was seen on board grasping the wheel and appearing to be in a state of intense excitement. The man at the wheel was hailed, but returned no answer—just stood there grasping the spokes of the wheel and looking straight ahead.

"A boat was lowered and the mysterious ship boarded. When they came close to the man at the wheel, they saw with horror that he was dead and had evidently been dead for many days. The ship, which was named the General Columbia had sailed from San Francisco for Alaska. She had clearly been derailed in a gale and then abandoned by her crew. The captain had refused to leave the ship, and finding his strength failing, he had lashed himself to the wheel and literally died at his post, steering his craft for hundreds of miles with hands that held the wheel as if firm a grip as when alive.

"Being Looked Over by Tom's Sister. It was in an elevator of a certain Broadway store that this glimpse of life was given. Two typical New York girls, tailor made, violet, and black, with long hair drawn high and softly puffing out all around, swept in an exuberant confidence in this highly appropriate place. 'I'm going to have little Simpkins in to make me a silk petticoat,' said one, evidently referring to a seamstress. 'She can't make a silk petticoat,' disdainfully exclaimed the other. 'Oh, haven't you returned the first. She can make something that looks like one, and I haven't got a decent petticoat to my name. If you think I'm going down to see Tom's folks and have his sister look all through my things without having a new silk petticoat you're mistaken. It wouldn't matter about you, but I'm to be one of the family, and I know what that girl is. If she saw a rip in one of my things I verily believe she'd try to break it all off between Tom and me. Come, let's have a chocolate.'

"A Practical Parent. 'No,' said Mr. Comrox gently, 'I haven't the slightest objection to your asking my daughter to marry you.' 'Thank you!' exclaimed the young man with a title, but no cash. 'You go ahead and ask her,' he proceeded thoughtfully. 'I won't interfere. I have given her a good education and taught her to read the newspapers, and if she doesn't know enough to say 'No,' why she doesn't deserve any better luck.'

"A Clever Landlord. Terry—the landlord of the Phillipps made a good thing out of that banquet last night. 'Terry—So? Terry—Yes. You see, it was given out that Slighter was going to make an after-dinner speech. Thinking about it worried Slighter so much that he could eat little or nothing, and the others so dreaded the infliction that I—' Terry spoiled their appetites.

"Hopeless Case. Hoax—My wife is never happy unless she's in trouble. Joax—Can't you cure her? Hoax—Not much. When she hasn't anything else to worry her, she'll get out a railroad time table and study that. Philadelphia Record.

HE WON HIS BET.

The Scheme a Bright Son Worked on His Innocent Father.

"I wonder if everybody is crazy?" said a young insurance man to his father the other day as they sat looking out of a plate glass window on La Salle street. "Why?" "Oh, every second or third man you meet when you begin to talk to him pokes his hand up in the air and waves it around and around as if he was drawing circles."

"Nonsense. It isn't so." "Well, governor, it is so, and I'll make you a bet of a \$50 suit that a dozen men will do it right in front of this window in half an hour if I go out and stop a few for a minute's chat."

"You're young rascal, you'll tell them to do it just to win that suit. You'll tell them we've got that bet." "Honor bright, pop, I won't mention the subject. Is it a go?" "It's a go all right, my wise young man. I'll sit at the window here and see you fall."

"The young man goes out. Man comes out of next office. Bows to old gentleman in the window. Stops to talk to young man. Old man tells me that he is going to go to the next office. Then his eyes begin to pop. Next door man's right hand goes slowly up, revolves about an imaginary central axis and keeps upward and onward until the hand is about as high as the man can conveniently reach.

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"A Boat was Lowered and the mysterious ship boarded. When they came close to the man at the wheel, they saw with horror that he was dead and had evidently been dead for many days. The ship, which was named the General Columbia had sailed from San Francisco for Alaska. She had clearly been derailed in a gale and then abandoned by her crew. The captain had refused to leave the ship, and finding his strength failing, he had lashed himself to the wheel and literally died at his post, steering his craft for hundreds of miles with hands that held the wheel as if firm a grip as when alive.

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A BROKEN SONG.

Where am I from? From the green hills of Erin.

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"Dead at the Wheel. On one of her voyages the sealing schooner Arctis was cruising about 200 miles off the coast of British Columbia when she sighted a dimasted ship. The Arctis bore down upon the delirious, and as she got near enough a man was seen on board grasping the wheel and appearing to be in a state of intense excitement. The man at the wheel was hailed, but returned no answer—just stood there grasping the spokes of the wheel and looking straight ahead.

"A Boat was Lowered and the mysterious ship boarded. When they came close to the man at the wheel, they saw with horror that he was dead and had evidently been dead for many days. The ship, which was named the General Columbia had sailed from San Francisco for Alaska. She had clearly been derailed in a gale and then abandoned by her crew. The captain had refused to leave the ship, and finding his strength failing, he had lashed himself to the wheel and literally died at his post, steering his craft for hundreds of miles with hands that held the wheel as if firm a grip as when alive.

"Being Looked Over by Tom's Sister. It was in an elevator of a certain Broadway store that this glimpse of life was given. Two typical New York girls, tailor made, violet, and black, with long hair drawn high and softly puffing out all around, swept in an exuberant confidence in this highly appropriate place. 'I'm going to have little Simpkins in to make me a silk petticoat,' said one, evidently referring to a seamstress. 'She can't make a silk petticoat,' disdainfully exclaimed the other. 'Oh, haven't you returned the first. She can make something that looks like one, and I haven't got a decent petticoat to my name. If you think I'm going down to see Tom's folks and have his sister look all through my things without having a new silk petticoat you're mistaken. It wouldn't matter about you, but I'm to be one of the family, and I know what that girl is. If she saw a rip in one of my things I verily believe she'd try to break it all off between Tom and me. Come, let's have a chocolate.'

"A Practical Parent. 'No,' said Mr. Comrox gently, 'I haven't the slightest objection to your asking my daughter to marry you.' 'Thank you!' exclaimed the young man with a title, but no cash. 'You go ahead and ask her,' he proceeded thoughtfully. 'I won't interfere. I have given her a good education and taught her to read the newspapers, and if she doesn't know enough to say 'No,' why she doesn't deserve any better luck.'

"A Clever Landlord. Terry—the landlord of the Phillipps made a good thing out of that banquet last night. 'Terry—So? Terry—Yes. You see, it was given out that Slighter was going to make an after-dinner speech. Thinking about it worried Slighter so much that he could eat little or nothing, and the others so dreaded the infliction that I—' Terry spoiled their appetites.

"Hopeless Case. Hoax—My wife is never happy unless she's in trouble. Joax—Can't you cure her? Hoax—Not much. When she hasn't anything else to worry her, she'll get out a railroad time table and study that. Philadelphia Record.

BILL OF THE PLAY.

A daughter of Roland Reed, it is said, is to appear upon the stage.

Yvette Guilbert is so far recovered from her disappearance as to be announced. Melbourne MacDowell is to lead a St. Louis stock company during a season of Sardou plays. Ellen Terry denies once more the rumor that she is about to retire from the stage because of growing ill health. In the days of their greatest prosperity Gilbert and Sullivan are said to have divided between them \$200,000 a year. Mary E. Wilkins' novel, "Jerome, a Poor Man," is being dramatized and will be given an early presentation in New York.

Nance O'Neil, who continues a great favorite in Australia, is reported to be arranging for her early appearance there as Lady Macbeth. "The Mormon Wife" is the name of a play which is to take advantage of the prominence which the sect of Utah has recently enjoyed and will shortly be produced. William A. Brady has under consideration an offer for the right to translate "Way Down East" into French and German and adapt the play to the stages of those countries. At the time of her death in Rome a few weeks ago Abby Sage Richardson, one of the adapters of "The Pride of Jennico," Mr. Hackett's play, was writing a play for Bertha Gaddall.

Jobyna Howland is perhaps the most photographed actress on the American stage. She was one of the most famous of the Gibson girls and posed for many of her notable works in recent years. Julia Morrison, who shot Joseph Patterson, stage manager of the "Mr. Plaster of Paris" company about a year ago, filed papers for divorce from her husband, Fred James, in New York recently.

Why He Rebelled. Martin Was Willing to Fix the Roof, but Objected to Scaupsteak. Mr. Martyn is engaged with his father in the roofing business. This does not mean that he clambers about the ridge poles with a hammer in one hand and a piece of slate in the other, but contractors who sometimes rule persons who do not take this fact into consideration. One of these matters of fact gentlemen had for sundry days been singing his complaint about a roof on a certain house which had just been put on by the Martyns' men and which leaked. The location of the leak was a mystery unsolved, but the harassed contractor wrung the promise from Martyn, Jr., that when it was fixed in color and the money was to be paid. On one of the evenings when the rain was coming down and the wind was tearing in from the lake at a tremendous rate Mr. Martyn, Jr., was clambering into his evening clothes and about to start out to a reception. Just as he was a finished work of art the telephone bell rang, and he was summoned.

"Hello!" said the voice of the contractor at the other end. "Say, I've found the hole right away and fix it. The people are being flooded out."

"Me fix it?" Mr. Martyn shouted in response. In a convenient mirror he caught a glimpse of himself in irreproachable swallowtail and snowy linen and remembered what a roof was like on a wet, windy night. "Certainly!" responded the contractor brazenly. You people said you'd do it, ain't it? got to be done. Take a ladder along."

Mr. Martyn hung up the receiver gently and clutched his brow. Utterly dazed and hypnotized by the colossal nerve of the contractor, that he had dared of the wire, he hurried into his outer wraps, grabbed an umbrella in one hand and obediently started for the endangered residence. He was admitted, and the lady of the house rose questioning as he walked into the library. She surveyed the imposing looking gentleman in his best clothes with wondering admiration, and when he said in a tone of resignation: "Excuse me, but I've come to fix the roof," she looked rather stunned.

"Why, of course," she said at last. Suspicion dawned in her eye, but she let Mr. Martyn proceed up stairs to the attic with a lantern, a stepladder and a few other implements. With much care the rebellious roofer took off his cuffs, turned his trousers and went to work. He had just got fairly started when he heard a stealthy step and at the head of the attic stood a determined but scared looking man with a gun. The gun covered Mr. Martyn comfortably. For a long minute the two stared at each other, and then the man at the head of the house had the grace to turn red.

"You see," he stammered, "my wife insisted a burglar had entered the house in disguise, calculated to throw her off her guard, and—she made me come up after you." Mr. Martyn descended from the step-ladder and slowly picked up his cuffs. "Well," he said finally in a tremendous voice, "I'm willing to oblige a customer to the extent of doing day labor's work in a new dress suit, but I'm blamed if I'm up to be taken for a housebreaker. Anyhow," he concluded, with fierce finality, "I find it impossible for the roof to be fixed without my being present. I'll send some men tomorrow."

Mr. Martyn departed from the house in spite of protestations, leaving a streak in the atmosphere every time one of the household abandoned to its watery fate stepped through a wall or went to the reception, where he danced every dance with a light and vindictive heart. Every time he thought of that suspicious family sitting up all night to taup up the descending flood he gave his partner an extra and joyous whirl that took her breath away. And the next day he sent over a solitary man with a hammer and a paper of nails who fixed the leak after some arduous labor occupying about three minutes.—Exchange.

Monkey and Medicine. While engaged in locating a railway line in Mexico Mr. Haviland, a well known engineer, once chanced upon a monkey which, with a number of companions, was in a tree. At the report of the gun all but the wounded animal disappeared among the branches. The wounded one, uttering cries of pain, placed its hand to its wounded side, withdrew it covered with blood and examined it. Its cries brought back its companions, some of which also placed their hands to the wound and examined them. Then they departed, shortly afterward returning chewing something, probably leaves, which they applied to the wound. The stricken animal, holding the leaves in place, was then assisted by its companions in making its escape to a place of safety.—Forest and Stream.

Forestalling Him. Great Statesman—Young man, if you print a single word I didn't say, I'll repudiate and deny the whole interview. Reporter making additional entry in his notebook—Glad you mentioned it, senator. I'll just say that "Senator _____ on being questioned further said he reserved the privilege, of course, of changing his mind if the circumstances should justify it, and they probably would." Thanks. Good day, senator.

Others Likewise. Miss Withers—I believe Arthur is afraid to propose to me. Belle—Of course he is, and there are thousands of others just like him.—Smart Set. Experiments show that a frog deprived of his brains will live and eat and pursue existence in a sort of automatic manner. Hoax—Not much. When she hasn't anything else to worry her, she'll get out a railroad time table and study that. Philadelphia Record.

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JINGLES AND JESTS.

Owed to the Grip. Cold that makes you near and ripe, Quills with a very nip, Bolling drinks to sip and sip, Lemonade and high speed sip, Back high aches from neck to hip, Swollen nose and puffy lip, Head that seems to go a-sip! Pulse that shows a lively clip, Strength that runs away doth slip, Feet that stumble, stub and trip; Knees that toward each other dip, Gait that rolls as if on ship, Tongue that's furry to the tip, Still more quills, 'nother nip— It's the grip!

Liked Them Short. Little Boy—How soon are you and Sis goin' to be married? Accepted Suitor—She has not named the day yet. I hope she does not believe in long engagements. Little Boy—She doesn't. I know, 'cause all her engagements have been short.—London Tit-Bits.

Of High Denomination. "I'm sorry I didn't get to that bargain sale," remarked the soprano. "I understand some very lovely things went for a song." "That's so, dear," replied the contralto. "But do you think any of your notes would be high enough?"

Suited the Occasion. "Can't you afford to wear better clothes than those?" asked the sympathetic woman of the street beggar as she eyed his tattered garments. "No, ma'am, really can't," was the mendicant's reply. "These 'ogs is what I beg in."

Why She Turned Him Down. She looked at him with horror, light and she coldly turned away. And the watchers saw and shivered, though they knew not what to say. For the youth was tall and manly, And he had an active brain; Yet they were in his presence He could never now attain.

Then they asked that social leader, Why she scorned and passed him by, And she answered, "He is wearing Just a horrid made up tie!"

Admired Him. The Farmer—Don't tell me you ain't able to work. Why, I go to work at daylight in the morn'g, and I ain't no stronger than you. The Tramp—No, I guess you ain't, but you are one of them geniuses.

He Showed Courage. "Whom do you consider the greatest hero in this town?" asked a stranger. "Oh, Ed Summers, of course." "In what does his heroism consist?" "He jilted a girl who has two brothers, both firefighters."

Dark or Fair. "If the society journals are right the blonds are not in it this season with the brunettes." "Oh, I don't know. I guess it's still the color of papa's money that establishes the winning hue."

She Obeyed. "You must not see him any more," She heard her mother say, And, though she did her late deprecate, She thought to obey. "I must not see you, sir," she cried When he appeared that night. "Why, then," the thoughtful youth replied, "We must turn out the light."

Thus did the maid so true and sweet To parent's mandate bow; Alas! as her hours, they meet, She does not see him now.

Sure Sign. Hoax—There's a sure sign that a man is getting old. Joax—What's that? Hoax—When he begins to reckon his age from his latest birthday instead of his next.

A Curio Distributer. "Catch me proposing to a girl by letter!" "What makes you so timid?" "Why, three girls in this town have my framed proposals banging up 'n' their 'dens."

Made to Feel at Home. "Didn't you feel your stranger in your literary club after being absent so long, Mrs. Jinks?" "No. One of the other members snubbed me the minute I opened my mouth."

"Necessity Knows No Law." But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous. To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. It never disappoints.

Erysipelas—Had a severe attack of erysipelas, suffering from dizziness and nervousness so that I could not rest at night. Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results, and now recommend it to others." M. CHAMBER, Toronto, Ont.

Tired Feeling—"Was all run down and had no appetite. Was tired all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla was suggested, and a trial benefited me so much that now I would not be without the medicine." MRS. G. D. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

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

A Striking Figure

Not every man expects to be

Immortalized in Stone

but there is another way of attracting favorable public attention, and that is by being

Well Dressed.

Our clothing makes a striking figure of any man; for it is stylish, comfortable and economical.

M. SILVER,

West Corner King and Buell Sts., BROCKVILLE

P. S.—You'll find our Boots and Shoes always at the top for quality and style. And our prices the lowest.

THE
Athens
Hardware
Store



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

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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 or favor.

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Athens Reporter

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—BY—
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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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

Perfectly healthy people have pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and enriches the blood and makes people healthy.

The government has decided not to make May 24th a statutory holiday. A good many of our citizens are likely to celebrate, nevertheless.

A Kingston man was the other day fined \$10 and costs for swearing on the streets. The authorities are waging war against profanity.

The birth-rate of Canada is away below that of Scotland, or Ireland, or England. It is said to be due to the preponderance of rural people who are not able to marry until late in life. They are just as able as ever but not so willing. Young folks nowadays want to begin life with a flourish. They are not content to labor and wait for success.

A remarkable demonstration of dental science took place at the Children's Hospital, Toronto, a few days ago when a three-year-old child, previously dumb, was practically given the power of speech. Dr. Brophy, of Chicago, performed the operation in the presence of many of the city doctors, on a child who had never spoken, and the result was most successful.

At a recent meeting of the Brockville board of trade a proposition from the Consolidated Phosphate Co., Ltd. of England, was submitted. This company desires to establish a business in Brockville and asks for a free site and exemption from taxation for ten years for which concessions they would spend \$36,000 in buildings and \$18,000 annually in wages. A motion urging the town council to take advantage of the offer was accepted.

At the recent meeting of the A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge a resolution was adopted declaring for an increase in the rates. In order that every section of the jurisdiction might be represented a committee composed of one from each district was selected, and these met and deputized a sub-committee to strike a table of rates. When this is done the large committee will meet and pass upon the table and prepare a recommendation to Grand Lodge.

MONTEAL, Dec. 1900.
To the Public:—Your druggist is hereby authorized to refund the purchase price on a twenty-five or fifty cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold.
(Signed) THE LESTER H. GREENE CO
GREENBUSH.

SATURDAY, March 16.—Miss Stratton of Toledo is the guest of Mrs. Gifford.

The many friends of Mrs. George Davis regret that her health is not improving very much.

Our school opened again this week, Miss Eyre holding the reins of government.

W. G. Olds is erecting a commodious cow stable which, when finished, will be very convenient.

We are glad that Mr. John C. Blanchard is recovering. He was severely injured by the kick of a horse.

Mr. E. M. Smith purchased a spanking grey team in the vicinity of Merrickville. All other men will have to take a back seat while Edward holds the reins.

Mrs. George Dixon remains very low, with small hopes of her recovery. Her daughters, Mrs. Stowell of Brockville and Mrs. M. Grath of New York, and her sons, William and Wesley, are home with her now.

John McBratney will start for Manitoba next Tuesday. He has a large farm near Cartwright, Manitoba. He has purchased the fine draft team owned by Ed. Smith and several other horses and will carry on farming very extensively next summer.

Mrs. M. E. Smith owns a very remarkable hen. It lays eggs with three yolks in them. It would appear that it has heard of the great Brockville fair to be held in September next and is preparing to exhibit a new variety of triplets.

LANSDOWNE
Miss Jessie Findly gave a party to her friends last Thursday night.
D. F. Warren goes to Belleville this week as a delegate from the L. O. L. No 26 to attend a meeting of the Grand Lodge.
Miss Nellie McKay & Orville Curry were married at the home of the bride's mother on Wednesday evening, March 13th.
H. C. Mulvaugh has engaged Arthur Lancaster, just from Belleville Business College, as an assistant in his store.

The merchants here are doing a rushing spring trade.
J. Beale is doing a good trade in the confectionery line.
B. Leverette has moved his family here from Brockville.

FRONT OF YONGE.
Mr. Charles Tennant and family have the sympathy of the community at large in the death of their little child. The funeral which took place Saturday last, was a very large one and showed the high esteem in which the family are held in the township. The Rev. Mr. Daley performed the last rites for the dead. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Yonge Mills.

Many small select parties are being held through the township, but for the fact that they are very private we cannot possibly describe them.

We were fully aware that this would be a hard winter from the fact that the muskrats on Fly creek had built very large houses.

Mr. Bryan and B. Leader have ordered a roller mill, to be run for the farmers and the public. This is certainly keeping well up with the times.

A carload of Manitoba hard wheat will be immediately laid out at the mill.

Mr. Charles Frossell of Junctown has been ill with inflammation of the bowels. He is under the care of Dr. Lane.

Mr. Ormon Gibson, who was ill for some time, has completely recovered and is attending to business again.

Mr. Dunkin has an orange tree which is in full bloom. It has fruit and blossoms at the same time.

Not to be Satisfied.
The man who loves to tell us how his fellow man should act
And bids us to his teachings bow
And hail them as exact,
If all the world were good and wise,
Revealing through and through
No cause for censure to his eyes,
What would the good man do?

And so we will be mortal still
And go our hating ways,
Lest we might check the critic's skill
And miss his rounded phrase,
For if we never broke a law
Nor had to start anew
We ask it with a sense of awe,
What would the good man do?

Concluding the Story.
De Tanque—My father is 80 years old and has never used glasses.
O'Souque—Always drinks from the bottle, eh?

A Dreadful State.
He—Well, we can't believe more than half we hear.
She—Oh, worse than that. I can't believe more than half I say.—Life.

A Parasite.
Towne—It seems Jenkins has just discovered that he has a family tree.
Browne—Yes, it's an outgrowth of his successful business plant.

Progress.
'Twas said by a Whig
That a man with a gig
Enjoyed a clear claim to gentility,
But a man who would now
Win the paragon's bow
Must belong to the automobility.—Life.

Laundry
We have opened a laundry in Athens and are prepared to do first-class work. All work will be promptly looked after. Parcels may be left at Geo. Gairford's or J. R. Lyle's store. Satisfaction guaranteed.
9-11 C. F. CHANT, Prop.

Abstract Statement
Of Receipts and Expenditures, Assets and Liabilities of the Township of Near Yonge and Escott for the year 1900, and Auditors' Report.

RECEIPTS
Cash from 1899.....\$ 881 77
Taxes from 1899.....34 70
Tavern license fund.....60 57
Interest on Mortgage.....41 50
Timber sold on con. and rd. allowance.....6 00
Auctioneer license.....5 00
Taxes for 1900.....609 55
Rent and fuel for town hall.....25 50
Athens share E. S. debenture.....98 00
Athens share railway debenture.....361 00
Total.....\$7480 69

EXPENDITURES
Officers' salaries.....\$ 294 00
Stationery and printing.....51 55
Roads and bridges.....636 71
County rate.....725 00
Schools.....320 00
Interest railway debentures.....75 00
H. S. debenture.....320 00
Miscellaneous.....34 15
Total.....\$1800 46

ASSETS
Cash.....\$1288 94
Town hall property.....112 16
Sinking fund invested in mortgage.....1400 00
Loan to S. S. 12.....183 00
Sinking fund in Merchants Bank.....1403 51
" " Bank of Toronto.....475 00
" " Bank of Montreal.....231 26
Total.....\$11800 46

LIABILITIES (including Village of Athens)
Railroad bonus debentures.....\$19200 00
One S. S. debenture.....320 00
Total.....\$19520 00

We hereby certify that we have audited the accounts of the corporation of the Township of Near of Yonge and Escott in the County of Leeds for the year ending the 31st day of December, 1900 and find them correct.
ALBERT MORRIS | Auditors

A charter has been granted by the Ontario Government to a company known as the Men's Outfitting Company for the establishing of a large clothing store in Brockville. There are six directors in the company, three of whom are Messrs. Harmonious Tappin, E. H. Moles and J. H. Brownlee all of Brockville. The capital stock of the company is placed at \$50,000.

VALUABLE
Mill Property
FOR SALE.

Steam Grist, Saw, Shingle Mill and Cheese Box Factory.

That valuable property known as the Saunders Steam Mill, situated within half a mile of the

VILLAGE OF ATHENS

is offered for sale on terms to suit purchasers.

The grist mill has 2 run of 4 1/2 foot burr stones and a 14 inch plate grinder, all in complete running order. The saw mill is one of the best in central Ontario, driven by Watrous engine 14x22. Two boilers 4x12, with automatic sawdust feeder, furnish the motive power. The saw mill has a lumber track and truck and saw carriage will cut up to 35 feet and has power log canter. The shingle mill is one of the best made. Log and lumber yard contains over three acres.

There is also a 42-inch turbine water-wheel, 14 foot head, which has water from 4 to 6 months during the year, and will drive everything except the saw mill.

Also for sale, a 14x16 ft. engine, good as new, can be seen running.

Also the farm of 28 acres adjoining the mill property, with first class private residence, two orchards, garden, and all outbuildings in first-class order. Also two tenement houses convenient to mill.

The property will be sold altogether or separately, to suit purchasers. Come and examine the premises and see the mill in operation.

For further particulars, apply to
J. B. SAUNDERS
or
Mrs. B. J. SAUNDERS
Athens, Leeds Co., Ont.



DAVID DOWSLEY.
By arrangement with Mr. David Dowsley of Frankville, his services as auctioneer can be engaged at the Athens Reporter office.

WE have authority from Geo. N. Young, Spring Valley P. O., to arrange dates for sales by him, as well as fix price for same, without parties going to see him. All parties who employ him and get their sale bills printed at the Reporter office will be given the usual free notice in this column.

SALE REGISTER

Parties getting sale bills printed at the Athens Reporter office will receive a free notice of same under this heading.

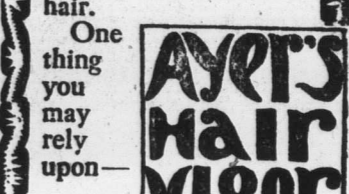
Coming In!

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

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
346 Broadway, New York.

THIN

Lots of people have thin hair. Perhaps their parents had thin hair; perhaps their children have thin hair. But this does not make it necessary for them to have thin hair.



One thing you may rely upon—**AYER'S HAIR VIGOR**

makes the hair healthy and vigorous; makes it grow thick and long. It cures dandruff also.

It always restores color to gray hair,—all the dark, rich color of early life. There is no longer need of your looking old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
"As a remedy for restoring color to the hair I believe Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. I has always given me perfect satisfaction in every way."
Mrs. A. M. STANLEY,
Aug. 18, 1898. Hammondport, N.Y.

Write the Doctor.
He will send you a book on The Hair and Scalp free, upon request. If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it.
Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$800 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANLEY HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and NOTARY Public, etc., for the province of Ontario, Canada. 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 Conservatory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory, Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue, His Harmonium, Instrumentation, Accoustics, etc. Pupils prepared for exams of Toronto Conservatory of Music and Trinity University Residence—Greene block, 1st floor, over Chasell's store Main St., Athens.

MONEY TO LOAN
THE undersigned has a large sum of money to loan on real estate security at lowest 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
HUTCHISON & FISHER,
Barristers &c., Brockville

C. O. C. F.
Addison Council No 156 Canadian Order of Chosen Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addison, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Protection.
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.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent a large company of solid financial reputation; \$800 salary per year; payable weekly; \$2 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANLEY HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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

A Basuto Wedding:

COSTUMES NOT JUST UP TO OUR STYLE, BUT MADE TO WEAR—HOW THE CEREMONIAL PASSED OFF.

Mr. A. Hales, the war correspondent of the London, Eng., Daily News, took the opportunity, when the Eight Division was skirting on the borders of Basutoland, to cross the border and interview one of the chiefs. He had the good fortune to be present at the wedding of a pair of native mission converts. He sends to the Daily News an amusing account of the rights and ceremonies, dresses, etc.—

A Basuto Bride.

When I arrived at Jonathan's village that warrior was away with a band of his young men, so that I could not see him, though I saw his son at a wedding which was being held when I reached the scene. I was taken through rows of naked, grinning savages, of both sexes, to be introduced to the bride and bridegroom, whom I found to be a pair of mission converts. When I saw the bride, my shock nearly shook my boots off. The bride, a full-blooded young negress, was dressed in a beautiful white satin dress, which fitted her as if it had been fired at her on a gun. It would not meet in front by about three inches, and the bodice was faced up by narrow bands of red silk, like a footballer's jersey. In her skirt, which I saw, she had a wreath of artificial orange blossoms, which looked like a diadem of snow on a midwinter's head. Down her broad back there hung a great many lace veils big enough to make a fly-net for a cow camel in summer. It was not fixed on to her dress, nor to her skirt, but was tied on two little tinkly curls at the top of her head by bright green ribbons, after the fashion of a prize filly of the draught order at a country fair. Her hands were encased in a pair of white kid gloves, man's size, and a pretty big man at that, for she had a gentle little fist that would have scared John Bull in his palmist day.

When I was introduced to the newly-shedded matron she put one of those gloved hands into mine with a smothering air of coyness that made me feel cold all the way down to the knees. In the kid glove reminded me of the day I took my first lesson from Laurence Foley, Australia's champion boxer, and he had an eight-ounce glove on (thank Heaven) on that occasion. In her right hand the bride carried a fan of splendid ostrich feathers, with which she brushed the bridegroom's forehead, and was good enough to have brushed away a toy terrier, to say nothing of flies, but it looked a toy in that giant fist.

A Brand From the Burning.
The groom hung on to his bride's arm like a sugar-sucker. He was a tall young man dressed in a black frock coat, light trousers, (braised up to show that he wore socks), shoes, white gloves and a high-crowned hat. He carried his bride a white-silk gingham in one hand and an enormous bunch of flowers in the other. He tried to look meek, but only succeeded in looking silly and awkward. He was uncomfortable. At times he would look at his new spouse, and then the most unsuitably expression would cross his face. He would push out his shadow all round him; open his dazzling white teeth and let his great blood-red tongue loll out, until the chasm in his face looked like a rent in a black velvet gown with a cardinal's red hat stuffed in the centre. He may have been full of saving grace—full up and running over, but it was not the brand of Christianity that I would care to invest my money in. When he caught my gaze riveted upon him, he tried to look like a brandished sword, but he only succeeded in looking like a crumpled doormat, folded like a man's neck, and he looked as if he were generally like an advertisement for a mission society.

The Same Old Suit.
From him I glanced to his "pa," who had given him away and seemed mightily to get on his feet. "Pa" was dressed in pure black from head to heel—just the same old suit that he had worn when he struck this planet, only more of it. He was guileless of anything and everything in the shape of dress except for a large ring of horn which he wore on top of his head. He did not carry any watch, or fob, or pocket, or anything of the kind in his great muscular fists. One hand grasped an iron-shod assegai, and the other lovingly fondled a nut-bone, and he was looking at home where they rested. He was not just the sort of a father-in-law I should hanker for if I had been out on a matrimonial venture; but I would rather have had one of those old-fashioned "civilized" sons, for with all his faults he looked a man. A clump of mine who knew the ways of these people had advised me to purchase a horn of amfib before being presented to the bride and groom, and I had acted accordingly.

When the ceremony of introduction was over, and I had managed to turn my blushing face away, from "Ma" and the bevy of damsels as "Ma" called herself, I offered the snuff box to the happy pair. The groom took a small pinch and smiled sally as though committing some deadly sin. The bride, however, poured a little heap in the palm of her hand about as big as a hen's egg, regardless of her nice white kid gloves. This she proceeded to sniff up her capacious nostrils with savage delight until she tears streamed down her cheeks like rain down a coal heap. Then she threw back her head, spread her hands out palm downwards like a mammoth duck breathing water, and sneezed. I never heard a human sneeze like that before; it was like the effort of a horse after a two-mile gallop through a dust storm. And each time she sneezed something connected with her wedding gear ripped or gave way, until I began to be afraid for her. But the wreck was not quite so awful as I had anticipated, and when she had done sneezing she laughed. All the crowd except the groom laughed, and the sound of their laughter was like the

sound of the sea on a cliff-crowned coast.
A Nauseous Brew.
A little later one of the bridesmaids, whose toilet consisted of a dainty necklace of beads and a copper ring around one ankle, invited me to drink a draught of native beer. The beer was in a large calabash, and I felt constrained to drink some of it. These natives know how to make love, and they know how to make war, but, as my soul liveth, they don't know how to make beer. The stuff they gave me to drink was about as thick as boarding-house cocoa; in color it was like unto milk that a very dirty maid-of-all-work had been stirring round in a soiled soup dish with an unwashed forefinger. It had neither a policeman at a prayer meeting, nor some of the niggers got gloriously merry on it, and sang songs and danced weird unwholesome dances under its influence. But it did not appeal to me in that way—possibly I was not educated up to its niceties.

The wedding joys were of a peculiar nature. Bride and bridegroom, linked arm in arm, marched up and down on a pad about twenty yards in length. A nude minstrel marched in front, and drew unearthly music from a kind of mouth-organ. Girls squatting in the dust en route clapped their hands and chanted a chorus. The groom hopped first on one leg and then on the other, and tried to look vigorously happy; the bride kicked her satin skirts out behind and pranced along the track as gracefully as a lady camel in the mating season. Behind the principal actors in the drama came a regiment of youths and girls, and the antics they cut were worthy of the occasion. Now and again some dusky Don Juan would dig his thumbs into the ribs of a daughter of Ham. The lady would promptly squeal and try to look coy. It is not easy to look coy when you have not enough clothes on your whole body to make a patch to cover a black eye, but still they tried it, for the sex seems to me to be much alike on the inside, whether they dress in a coat of paint or a coat of sealskin.

Not the Point of Poetry.
By and by the groom took his bride by the arm and made an effort to induce her to leave her maids of honor, and "trek" towards the cabin which henceforth was to be her home. The lady pouted and shook her hand off her arm, whilst the maids laughed and clapped their hands, dancing in the dust-strewn sunlight with such high-kicking action as would win fame for any ballet dancer in Europe. The young men seated the groom, and incited him to take charge of his own. He hung down his ebon head and looked sullen, and the bride continued to "pout." Have you ever seen a savage nigger wench peep through her fingers at her husband's masters? Verily it is a sight worth travelling for to see. First of all she wraps her mouth in a slipper, and her lips look like a fold in a badly-doubled blanket. Then slowly she draws the corners towards the centre, just as the universe will be crumpled up on the day of judgment. It is a beautiful sight—the mouth which, when she smiled, looked like a sword wound on the flank of a horse now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled concertina. The groom again timidly advanced his hand towards the satin-covered arm of his spouse, and the "pout" became more pronounced than ever. The white of one eye was shyly turned towards the bridesmaid, the other rolled with infinite subtlety in the direction of him who has to be her lord and master; and the "pout" grew larger and larger, until I was constrained to push my way amidst the maids to get a look behind the bride, for I fancied the back of her neck must surely have got somehow in the front of her face. When I got to the front again the "pout" was still growing, the rich red lips in their midnight setting looking like some giant rose in full bloom that an elephant's hoof had trodden upon. So the show proceeded. At last one of the bridesmaids stepped forward amidst her sisters, and playfully pushed the bride in the direction of her home. Then the "pout" gave way to a smile, the white teeth gleaming in the gap like tombstones in a Highland churchyard. I had been a bit scared of her "pout," but when she smiled I looked anxiously for my horse. After a little manoeuvring the blissful pair, like goats on a green grass hill slope, the maids twisted and turned in fantastic figures, swaying their nobly-fashioned bodies hither and thither, whilst they kept up a continuous wailing, sing-song cry. So they passed from my sight into the regions of the honeymoon.

Catarrhose Cures Asthma.
Wonders.
As for the woman, she found the chief wonders of creation, not in the culminating vertebrate, but in the lower orders of life.
"The jellyfish, for instance," exclaimed the woman. "How was it ever got to jelly so beautifully?"
Now the other thought they could understand her awe, although none of them, as it transpired, had ever put up any preserver.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.
Strength and Endurance.
Are factors of the greatest success. No person can do full justice to himself without them.
In no season of the year are they more easily exhausted than in the spring.
We need not discuss the reason for this here, it's enough to say there's one, and that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength and endurance, as thousands annually testify.

The Mahoning River, Ohio, is at flood.

EXTREME WEAKNESS Resulting From Poor Watery Blood.

Heart Palpitation, Dizziness and Weakness in the Legs Followed Until the Sufferer Felt That His Case was Almost Hopeless.

(From the Mirror, Meaford, Ont.)
No man in Meaford is better known or more highly respected than Mr. Patrick Delaney, who has been a resident of the town for nearly forty years. Mr. Delaney is a stone-mason by trade, and has helped construct many of the buildings which go to make up Meaford's chief business structures. Hearing that he had received great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Mirror called to obtain particulars of the cure, and Mr. Delaney cheerfully gave him the following statement: "Last March," said he, "my health became so poor that I was compelled to quit work. The chief symptoms of my illness were extreme weakness in the legs, loss of appetite, and palpitation of the heart. The least exertion would cause my heart to palpitate violently. I had been a sufferer for over two years with Kidney Disease. I employed a doctor, but did not succeed in getting any better. I heard of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills were working in the island, and bought a box of them. After using the first box, I felt that I was getting better, so I bought more. Now I can truly say that I am a well woman. I think every suffering woman should know of the remedy that will cure her, and I am giving my experience for publication."

ARE YOU GOING WEST?
If so, send a letter or postal card to the undersigned, answering the following questions:
Where are you going?
When do you start on?
How many are in your party?
Will you take your household goods?
Special low rate settlers' tickets on sale during March and April to points in Manitoba, British Columbia, Oregon, California and all Western States. Full particulars from B. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.
Just a Word.
We swallow pleasure at a gulp, sorrow by sip, which punctuates our folly.
Satan's court yard is always well kept, owing to paying material rent in such quantities by men.
The man your wife might have wedded, or the woman your lord might have mated, were paragons. If it is not good for man to abide alone, how much worse is it for woman signs the spinster.
Until she is hated let no woman consider herself a woman of importance, socially.
A man in love is more interesting than a woman, because he is so certain no one suspects it.—Indianapolis Sun.

Pain Must Go.
Where Polson's Nervine is used. Composed of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known. Nervine cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammation. A bottle of Polson's Nervine will give efficient proof of its superiority over every known remedy. Try Nervine. Large bottles 25 cents. Druggists sell it.

I Found It.
It was a Dutch royal marriage—that of William III. to the Duke of York's daughter—that led a noble lord of the time, who accepted a bet that he could not make a rhyme to "porringer," to write:
The Duke of York a daughter had,
He gave the Prince of Orange her;
And now, my lord, I claim the prize
For making rhyme to porringer.

Deadly Shells of To-day.
The ordinary shell which was manufactured thirty years ago only broke into from twenty to twenty-five pieces when it burst. At the present time it bursts into 240, when charged with peroxide, and used to scatter 340. A present-day bomb, when charged with peroxide, breaks up into 1,200 pieces, and it is estimated that it would effectively kill anyone standing within 220 yards of the explosion.

"WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND."

Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Laid Claim to This Title.

They seem to be substantiating the claim by the Evidence of Many Trustworthy and Well Known Ladies.
Lushes's Bight, Little Bay Island, Green Bay, Newfoundland, March 14.—(Special)—Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the wonderful healing work they are accomplishing in Newfoundland, is the subject of much favorable comment among our people. Many cases are reported, where they have saved the lives of men and women suffering with Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism and Female Troubles. The local druggist is selling a great deal of this remedy. Right here there occurred a case which is of more than ordinary interest. Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks was for years a sufferer with Kidney Disease. She is a lady well-known and highly esteemed, and her story of recovery has a general satisfaction. She writes:

"I wish to make known to all what good I have obtained through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are a very valuable remedy. I have been a sufferer for over two years with Kidney Disease. I employed a doctor, but did not succeed in getting any better. I heard of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills were working in the island, and bought a box of them. After using the first box, I felt that I was getting better, so I bought more. Now I can truly say that I am a well woman. I think every suffering woman should know of the remedy that will cure her, and I am giving my experience for publication."

Deafness Cannot be Cured.
By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is usually caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and closes, so that the vibrations which are essential to hearing cannot pass through it. When this tube is closed, hearing is lost. If you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. It is essential that the inflammation should be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the tube. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

Swedish Telephones.
Sweden is said to have the best telephone system in the world. There are now 77,600 miles of telephone wires and 52,561 apparatus in use. The amount of \$1,000,000 is to be expended this year alone upon the extension of the State telephone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.
Where He Fitted.
Higbee—I saw an old maid kiss a dog on a street car this morning.
Digbee—Poor, foolish thing.
Higbee—Wasn't she, though?
Digbee—Oh, I was thinking of the dog.—Ohio State Journal.

Good Machine for Agents to Handle.
Sent on Trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory money refunded. Guaranteed to run easier and do better work than any other machine on the market. Good machine for agents to handle. Big money made. Thousands in use. For terms and prices address:
STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Hamilton, Ont.

COSTS ONE CENT.
Learn how to make DOLLARS. Our 2nd Century catalogue will give you full information. Get weight, twice the strength, and three times the lasting quality of ordinary wire fencing.
THE FOSTER WIRE FENCE CO., Ltd., Walsall, Ont.

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 DAYS treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'SONS, Box 9 ATLANTA, GA.

DIED FOR THEIR PATIENTS Heroic Physicians Have Sacrificed Their Lives for Others.

A young girl who lived in a little village near Cork, Ireland, took an artery in her chest and lost almost every drop of blood in her body. The doctor who was called had only been qualified a year and was not out of his twenties. He injected salt into his patient's veins to bring her around, then, turning to her naturally anxious parents, he said: "I can save her life if anyone will allow me to inject a quart of their blood into her system."
Although there were two strong sons in the room, neither said a word, but their mother, a delicate woman, volunteered to give the required quantity. The doctor saw at once that she required every drop she had in her body, and without another word he bled her arm, cut a vessel and allowed the blood to run into the veins of his patient. He saved the young lady's life, but he never "able to make good the blood he had lost, and about six months later he died.

Another case somewhat similar occurred in Salem, Mass. A wealthy merchant, as a result of an accident, lost a large quantity of blood, and when the doctor arrived, he was lying in bed, white and apparently dead. The unfortunate man had only just been married, and his wife prayed to the doctor to save her husband's life. The doctor felt sure that if he gave his own blood to bring back the patient's life it would save him weeks to make good the loss, and that possibly he might never make it good at all. He would not allow the wife to work or follow his profession. He lives with the merchant and his wife, who look after him as if he were their own brother.

A country doctor died of typhus fever early in the year. He was called to attend a young man who was infected with the disease, and he went into the house where the patient lay, and carefully examined the body. At the time the doctor was in a low state of health, and he caught the dreaded fever and died within a fortnight.
A young French doctor some time ago inoculated himself with cholera germs and suffered many weeks of illness in order to experiment with a new medicinal discovery which was believed to cure all germ diseases. Unfortunately, the medicine refused to act, and the plucky doctor died of the fever he had given himself. When Koch's fluid was first discovered half a dozen German students were the first persons to have it injected into them. No one knew whether the fluid was not as deadly a poison as a dose of strychnine, and the men who allowed the drug to be injected into their systems are worthy of the highest praise. The dose given to them was far too powerful, and two of the number were nearly killed outright.

Swedish Telephones.
Sweden is said to have the best telephone system in the world. There are now 77,600 miles of telephone wires and 52,561 apparatus in use. The amount of \$1,000,000 is to be expended this year alone upon the extension of the State telephone.

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ISSUE NO 12 1901.

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat; and all wrong, if too thin already. Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion. Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however, you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The 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.



The Price No Object.
The swart corsair conducted his beautiful captive aft.
"This is the luxury-deck," said he. This child of quarter contemplated the rule appointments in dismay. "Is there no fifty-cent deck?" she faltered.
Some of the newspaper men present thought they saw foam in the outlaw's eyes as he turned brusquely away.—Detroit Journal.

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We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'SONS, Box 9 ATLANTA, GA.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE
finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two rail ways. 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit particular buyers. A decided bargain. Address: Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. Box 404, Winona, Ontario.
Mrs. Winshaw's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

1901 SPRING 1901

We make our first Spring Announcement one of deep gratitude to our friends for their liberal patronage during the past few seasons.

We will open in a few days our spring season with the choicest stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Up-to-date Ready to wear Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

We shall continue to furnish our old and new customers with the best results of the tailoring art, which is made in our own factory by skilled workmanship, while our Gents' Furnishings are the product of the best makers.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TRAVEL

EAST OR WEST

Take advantage of the Fast Passenger Train service which now leaves Brockville as follows

GOING EAST Express-Daily except Monday... 3.35 a.m. Local Passenger-Daily, Sunday excepted... 5.45 a.m. Way-Freight-Daily, except Sun... 6.30 a.m. Express-Daily, except Sunday... 1.30 p.m. Express-Daily, including Sunday 2.35 p.m.

GOING WEST Mail and Express-Daily, Sunday included... 12.03 a.m. Limited Express-Daily, except Monday... 1.55 a.m. Local Passenger-Daily, except Sunday... 3.00 a.m. International Limited-Daily, Sunday included... 11.40 a.m. Mail and Express-Daily, except Sunday... 2.15 p.m. Mixed-Daily, except Sunday... 5.00 p.m.

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

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

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

Before After Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Its medicinal properties guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, opium or Stimulants. Made on receipt of price, one package \$1, six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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G. A. McCLARY Main St., Athens.

Local Notes

The assessor is making his annual visitation this week.

Mr. Wilson Riley is a visitor in Athens this week.

T. S. Kendrick is showing a large range of lace curtains, from 25c to \$3 per pair.

Mr. C. C. Slack of Montreal has returned to Athens for a stay of several weeks.

The coronation of King Edward VII. is announced to take place in June, 1902.

The choir of the Methodist church are preparing an unusually fine choral service for Easter Sunday.

Last week, Robert Kyle, a highly respected resident of North Augusta, died after a brief illness with pleurisy.

Mrs. D. P. Hamilton of Smith's Falls is visiting friends in Athens, the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Arnold.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Manhard of Fairfield East are in Athens this week, visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. R. Brown.

The Westport Mirror says that J. C. Judd, fishery inspector, is fining parties right and left for breaking the fishery laws.

Mrs. Douglas C. Hunter (nee Mabel Manhardt) of Newmarket is visiting friends in Athens, the guest of Dr. S. S. and Mrs. Cornell.

The expenditures for salaries and maintenance in connection with the Brockville asylum for the past year was nearly \$71,000.

An eminent physician recommends champagne as a cure for grippe. Grip breaks a man up physically but the cure would bust him financially.

There are but few divorcees in Canada, only 17 in the whole wide Dominion in 32 years. There has not been a divorce in Prince Edward Island, population 100,000, in 30 years.

Mr. W. C. Caldwell, M. P. P. has introduced a bill into the Ontario legislature to amend the municipal act. It provides for the separation of lands used solely for farming purposes from towns and incorporated villages.

Dr. and Mrs. Judson of Lyn have the heartfelt sympathy of all their friends in the great loss they sustained on Thursday last by the death of their little daughter, Helen, aged four years. The remains were brought to Athens for interment on Saturday.

On Wednesday, 6th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Alguire, Phillipsville, celebrated the sixty-second anniversary of their marriage. A large number of children and grand children were present. Mr. Alguire is a pioneer in the cheese industry of Leeds county.

The Canadian Freeman, referring to the Bank's murder says a coincidence in connection with the sad affair is that Michael Garret, father of the accused in this case, was killed much in the same manner as Banks at Sharbot Lake, when the building of the K. & P. R. was going on. The four men accused of the murder were tried at Kingston and acquitted.

An unusual sight was witnessed in Perth on a recent Sunday morning. A farmer from the township of Burgess appeared in town on Sunday morning about ten o'clock with a load of wood. He had been in town on Saturday with a load of wood and he went back home with a load of hogs, the latter probably making him forget that the following day was Sunday. He left the wood in a local boat yard until Monday when he sold it.

On Friday morning, about two o'clock, the frame house on the farm about a mile west of Lyn, recently purchased by Mr. C. A. Kincaid from Mrs. James Bissell, of the town, was burned to the ground. Mr. Kincaid has not yet moved on to the place so there was nothing in the house. He was on the premises the day before when everything was all right, and there is no clue as to how the fire originated. The loss is estimated at from \$1,000 to \$1,500.—Recorder.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will hold their usual thank-offering service on Good Friday, April 5th.

After spending four months in St. Vincent de Paul hospital, Mr. J. J. McCaffrey was able to return to his home in Iroquois last week.

Just put into stock—1 case heavy prints, assorted colors and patterns, exceptional value at 10c per yd., at Kendrick's.

The illness of Miss Jennie Barber of Brockville is causing her friends grave anxiety. Mrs. M. Barter, Reid street, visited her on Tuesday.

Mr. W. H. Johnston will represent the Addition council of Chosen Friends at the meeting of the Grand Council, which is to be held in Hamilton.

The Chosen Friends will hold a sugar social in their lodge room, Arnold's hall, on the evening of Wednesday, April 3rd, to which the general public will be welcomed. Particulars later.

The Hallecks neighborhood, near Lyn, is now free of smallpox, Mr. Davidson having recovered. No other member of the household contracted the disease so the quarantine has been raised.

The High School announces another of its pleasing entertainments for Friday evening March 29th. An address will be given by Mr. Wm. Johnston, M. A., L. L. B., and, in addition to special music by the school, Miss Deane, soprano soloist, of Delta, has been engaged for the evening. Admission—a collection of 10c and upward at the door.

Superintendent Kelo, who looks after neglected children, is right when he claims that the junk shop is responsible for seventy-five per cent, of juvenile crime. The proprietors seem to be so avaricious that they will buy from old and young alike, without making the necessary inquiries, and by so doing encourage theft in that they provide a market for the plunder.

Wm. Young of North Bay, a C. P. R. conductor, died some time ago, leaving \$1,000 insurance in the Catholic Order of Foresters. His brother John was named beneficiary in the policy, but his will, made three days before his death, decreed that the money be given to Mary Ann Gillie, who had nursed him throughout a long illness. The rules of the society, it is said, did not permit such a transfer, while the Ontario Insurance Act does. At all events Mrs. Gillie's husband sued John Young for the money, and was unsuccessful before Chief Justice Falconbridge, whose decision, however, is overturned by a judgment given by the Divisional Court on Wednesday.

An exchange very truly says "You no doubt 'hear' things every day that are not true, and repeat them. Try not to do it. It is surprising how many things are told that are untrue and cruel. It is surprising how many people like this sort of talk. Be above circulating an untrue and damaging story about any one to oblige some mischievous gossip. There is no place too hot for the gossip monger. The man or woman who circulates mischievous gossip about their neighbors, are liars, and the people soon find them out. In nearly every instance these scandal mongers are trying to cover up their own misdeeds by lying about their neighbors.

There need be no hesitation in answering the questions of the enumerators in regard to confidential matters when a census comes to be taken next month. Every officer or other person employed in taking the census is required to keep inviolate the secrecy of the information gathered by enumerators and entered on the schedules. Enumerators are not allowed to show schedules, keep copies of them or give out any information, directly or indirectly, and the same obligation of secrecy rests on the employers of the census at Ottawa. No information in regard to the census is to be given out in advance of the printed bulletins or reports, except by the head office of the census, acting under the authority and by the direction of the Minister of Agriculture.

It is a minister was one day walking along a road, and to his astonishment he saw a crowd of boys sitting in front of a ring with a small dog in the centre. When he came up to them he put the following question: "What are you doing to the dog?"

One of the little boys said: "Whoever tells the biggest lie wins it."

"Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you little boys for when I was like you I never told a lie!"

There was silence for a while, until one of the boys shouted: "Hand him up the dog!"

PECULIAR PROBLEM. Subtract 45 from 45 and have 45 left. It can be done, strange to say Here is the method: Put down the numerals 1 to 9 in a row in reverse order; underneath place the same numerals in regular order. The sum of the figures is 45: subtract the lower from the upper:

9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1—45 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—45

8 6 4 1 9 7 3 2—45

The sum of the third line of figures is also 45. Thus you have taken 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder.

Rev. J. R. Frizzell, B. A. is now in charge of the Presbyterian churches of Athens and Toledo, and on Sabbath the Athenian congregation heard with pleasure and profit his eloquent discourse on "The Sinlessness of Christ." He will occupy the manse at Toledo.

Mr. W. H. Comstock of Brockville gives this explanation of the naming of his pair, Sloppy Weather: "Long before she took a record of 2.14 1-2, in fact, when she started in her first green race it happened. It was at Canton N. Y. several years ago. When the race in which she was entered was called it was raining. What's the name of your mare?" inquired the judges of the quaint old fellow who had her in charge. She hasn't any nor was the quick reply. And looking round for a minute said: Just put her down Sloppy Weather! So there you have it. I am not afraid of anybody stealing her name either."

The People's Column. Adv'ts of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertion.

Wanted. A few families of boys and girls—from 14 years of age and upwards—to work in the cotton mill at Kingston. Good wages and special inducements offered. Apply to 15-14 Dominion Cotton Mills Co. Kingston, Ont.

Farm-hand Wanted. The subscriber wishes to engage the services of a good all-around farm hand for the spring and summer of 1901. Married man preferred. Apply at once to F. W. Scovill, Lake Elvada.

Look Here! Any person wishing to buy a first-class home in Brockville would do well to apply to R. H. GARRELL, Church Street, Brockville

Tinsmith Business For Sale Cheap. In a town of 1000 inhabitants; established and carried on by one firm for fifty years; stock greatly reduced at present; \$800 will buy stock and complete set of tools. Will also rent business stand. Am retiring from business. Possession given at once. Address H. W. KINCAID, Athens, Leeds Co. Ont.

Wanted. To trade or sell, one, 3-horse-power yacht, coal or wood—in good condition—carry 13 persons—20 ft. long, 6 ft. wide—will sell cheap for cash or trade for good work team. Must deal before March 30th. Apply to this office or to Stephen Robinson Box 100, Smith's Falls, Ont.

For Sale or Rent Cheap—a seven-room cottage near the English church. Hard and soft water. Good locality. E. C. BULFORD, Athens.

Farm Hand Wanted The subscriber wishes to engage the services of a good all-around farm hand for the spring and summer of 1901. Single man preferred. Apply at once to BYRON W. LOVERIN, Greenbush

For Sale or to Let A village lot at Charlton containing a dwelling house, grocery and barn. Good location for business. It is within 6 rods of the best livery. Terms moderate. Also, a good dwelling house in Athens for sale or to let. ISAAC ROBESON, Athens

Farm For Sale The undersigned offers his farm for sale, known as the Robert Tackaberry farm, and being composed of the south part of lot number seven in the tenth concession of the Township of Bastard, containing 10 1/2 acres of land. This is an excellent farm—well watered by springs, about thirty acres in timber, nearly all maple, about 1,500 sugar maples. Reasons for selling, ill health of self and family. Terms easy. For particulars, apply to the undersigned on the premises or to Isaac C. Alguire, Athens. 9-16 STEPHEN NIBLOCK.

Notice to Creditors. In the Estate of Torrance C. Brown, Deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Torrance C. Brown, late of the Township of Yonge in the County of Leeds, Yeoman, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of January A. D. 1901, are required on or before the first day of April 1901, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date Ransom M. Brown, the administrator of the said estate, will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said administrators will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. W. A. LEWIS, Solicitor for Administrator. Dated at Athens this 4th day of March A. D. 1901.

Notice to Creditors. In the Estate of William Tackaberry Stevens, Deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Tackaberry Stevens late of the Township of Bastard in the County of Leeds, Yeoman, who died on or about the Twenty-fifth day of February A. D. 1901, are required on or before the first day of April 1901, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date Thomas H. Percival and Isaac C. Alguire, the Executors of the said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. W. A. LEWIS, Solicitor for Executors. Dated at Athens this sixth day of March A. D. 1901.

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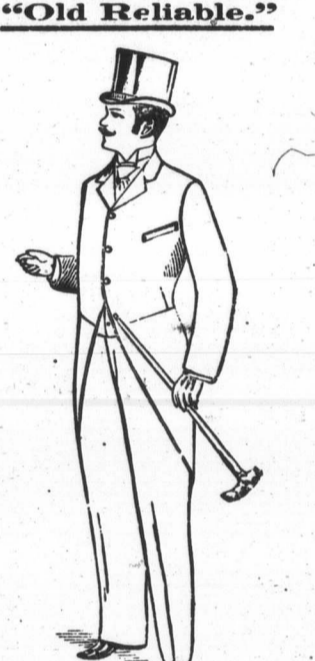
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NOW IN STOCK. A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor

has received his Spring stock of Fancy Worsteds, 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 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, finest qualities of handkerchiefs, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woollen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at reasonable prices.

PRICES DEFT 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 maintain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.

33 Cloth bought at this store will be cut free of charge.

A. M. Chassels, SPRING, 1901. MAIN ST., ATHENS

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Many lives have been ruined through neglected eyestrain in childhood. The eyes of every child should be examined. We have made a special study of this branch of optics, and guarantee satisfaction. Consultation free.

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