

**SEEDS**

THAT WILL GROW

Our first consignment of choice fresh Vegetable and Flower Seeds are just arriving from the growers and specialists in various parts of the world. Our annual Seed Catalogue will be ready for distribution Feb. 1st. It will be mailed you free on request.

**J. Hay & Sons**  
FLORISTS  
Brockville Ontario  
Telephone No. 219

# The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

THE SUBSCRIBER has resolved to sell his remaining stock of Top-*Buggies* at a sacrifice in order to make ready for his Cut-*ter Trade*. He also has a New Singer Sew-*ing Machine*. . . . .  
—latest improved, in a very close figure.  
Call early and get a snap when it is going.  
**D. FISHER,**  
ATHENS.

Vol. XVII. No. 5.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Jan. 30, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"Brockville's Greatest Store."

## End of the white sale

The white sale ends Thursday, Jan 31st—our business year closes the same day

The last three days of this week will be full of bargain interest. As we finish stock taking, there'll be numbers of odd lots and remnants discovered. These must be turned into cash at once.

Still a fair choosing of ladies' and children's jackets at half price. Just a small lot of those linen bargains left, to be sold before Thursday. The balance of those bargain remnants of embroidery—remnants dress goods, silks, cottons, etc.

### Last Whitewear Bargains

**Corset Covers.**—Here's a rare snap—just a few dozens—made of extra good white, cambric—regular price 15c each—white sale..... **10c**

**Gowns.**—3 dozens nice white cambric gowns, full size, two patterns to choose from—regular price 60c each—white sale..... **45c**

**Skirts.**—Made of heavy white cambric, trimmed with six inch embroidery—very choice—\$1.25 each for..... **1.00**

## ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.

Closed on Saturday—Open Friday Night.

Mail orders filled.

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

# January Sale

Another shipment direct from Glasgow, 10 pieces of Plain and Fancy Flannels, suitable for Blouses. There is a brisk demand for these goods and we have just what you want. Look in and see them.

A large lot of new Flannelettes, very suitable for Ladies' Dressing Jackets, just received. The colors are dainty and the prices are reasonable:

- Ladies' Eider Dressing Jackets, \$2.00.
- Ladies' Ready-to-wear Wrappers, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
- Ladies' Flannelette Night Dresses, 50c to \$2.50.
- Ladies' Wool Underwear, a large variety.

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

## DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed

### THE UNIONVILLE FAIR.

The Reporter refrained from making any comments on the action taken at the annual meeting held on the 16th January, in regard to the transfer of the fair to Brockville, until we saw what was the outcome of the joint meeting of the directors of the fair and the delegation appointed by Brockville. A nearly two column report of that meeting in the Recorder of Saturday last is before us, and after giving it a careful perusal we sum up the result in a single word—"wind." As proof of this, we give the principal points in the free and easy talk that was indulged in by those taking part.

Mr. N. H. Beecher occupied the chair and started off by saying that he thought a majority of the board, including the Forth brothers, were of the opinion that, if a transfer was made, Brockville was the most suitable place to locate the fair. He went on to define the mode of procedure in order to move the fair, viz: two weeks' notice must be given, and only those who had been members for two years in succession could vote for or against. Later on, he made the statement that the gov't grant and gate receipts were amply sufficient to pay all expenses.

The Reporter wonders, if this last statement is correct, why a certain few of the officers of the fair are so anxious to convince the Brockville people that the membership at large are clamoring for a transfer of the fair to Brockville. If it ever comes to a vote, we predict that these men will find they are not voicing the wishes of a majority of the members of the fair in this matter.

Later on in his discussion, when pressed to state what he thought the directors needed in the way of help to make the transfer, Mr. Beecher said he thought about \$7000 would be the minimum cost for Brockville, of which \$5,000 would be required for buildings.

Query.—What do the directors propose to do with the extra \$2,000, if the present funds available are sufficient for all expenses?

Mr. E. Davis thought the Brockville people should at once put up the buildings. They would have to go to the members of the fair with a definite proposition. He thought the track on the proposed fair ground took up too much space, as the buildings would have to be put in the middle of the grounds, thus compelling people to cross to get to them.

Secretary Field thought Brockville should make a definite proposition. He volunteered the statement that there was going to be opposition to removal, and they would have to present a good drawing card to succeed in the effort for removal.

Ansos Manhard advised that an estimate of the required buildings should be made, which should be modern and suited to the purpose.

Wm. Neilson thought the question of providing buildings and accommodation should be left to Brockville people. Major Buell spoke at considerable length. He admitted the advantages commercial and otherwise that would accrue to Brockville by the transfer, and thought the directors should make a "slight suggestion" as to the kind of offer they wished Brockville to make.

He was told that the proposed grounds [the old race track, we presume] was larger than either that at Prescott or Ogdensburg. At a trifling expense it could be put in fine condition for a fair. John W. Boster said he inferred from the remarks made that the country people thought they would be shut out, but he wanted to tell them that the fair would still be theirs and they would have representatives on the board of directors.

Elgin Row did not consider the grounds large enough, and some of the land was low and unsuitable. Land could be bought on the south side that would give ample space.

R. A. McLelland was satisfied Brockville would go a long way in reason, and would like to know how much money the directors thought would be required?

Dan Derbyshire wanted \$5,000 to be given and let the directors go on and put up the buildings.

John M. Gill gathered from the discussion that the question now depended on the matter of accommodation. He thought the directors had gone as far as they could at the present time. It now remained for Brockville to say what they would do.

Mr. McLelland then moved, sec. by Mr. Murray, that Messrs. Buell, Webster and Wendling for Brockville and Beecher, Davis and Manhard for Unionville be a committee to get all infor-

mation they deem necessary, the committee to meet on Wednesday, at 10 a. m.

### DAYTOWN

School has reopened with Fred Everett as our teacher for 1901. We hope he will be as good as Miss Bulford was.

Deep sorrow was felt in all parts on hearing of the death of our noble and most gracious Queen.

Jim Stevens, has been on a visit here from Michigan for a short time. He is about to return and his brother, Rufus, is going back with him on a visit in the spring.

A few from here attended a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Livingston last week. Dancing and euchre were the favorite pastimes indulged in and all voted their host and hostess the best of entertainers.

### TOLEDO

One of our popular young men, in the person of Mr. William Nichols was married last week to Miss Bulford of Chantry. The wedding was a quiet one, only the near relatives being present. After the ceremony, the wedding party drove to Smith's Falls where they took the train for Ottawa. We extend to Mr. and Mrs. Nichols our heartiest congratulations.

At least two wedding ceremonies will be performed in the Roman Catholic church this week.

Miss Rena Cole of Brockville is the guest of Miss Ethel McCrum.

Mr. Wm. Percival, we regret to say, is still very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Love are both on the sick list. They are being carefully looked after by their daughters.

Miss L. Mercier is very sick; in fact we understand that no hopes are entertained for her final recovery.

### NEW DUBLIN.

R. J. Horton is making preparations for his removal to Brockville.

John Bolton is recovering from a slight accident to his hand which threatened blood-poison.

John McConkey has leased his farm to E. G. Bolton and intends moving to Brockville where he will be manager of the McCormack Harvesting Machine Coy's warehouse.

J. S. Rowson lately attended the funeral of his father at Ingersoll, Ont.

Miss Bertha Rowson has just returned from Montreal after three months' stay in the Royal Victoria Hospital where she has been under the treatment of Dr. Buller for an affection of the ear. We are pleased to say she is much improved. A number of her school friends called to see her on Saturday and were entertained to tea.

Miss M. Mackie has re-opened school having been engaged for another year much to the satisfaction of the people.

### DELTA.

MONDAY, Jan. 28.—Those of our citizens who have been sick are progressing favorably.

Our new teacher is very popular and the school is making rapid progress under his direction.

The saw mill is running at its full capacity and the influx of logs is rapidly filling the yard.

The patrons of the Island City cheese factory, Delta, met in the town hall on the 15th to transact business for the ensuing year. Messrs. Strong and Davison were present and also a good number of patrons. The meeting passed off quietly. P. W. Strong was appointed salesman with Arch Stevens, and Omer Brown, treasurer.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. A. McLennan returned home after visiting her parents at Brantford.

The funeral of the late Hugh Shannon, held in the Methodist church at 10 a. m. on Friday, was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives. He was killed by a falling tree at Junetown where he was working in the woods with a gang of men. Deceased was 63 years old.

His death is a severe blow to his children and relatives, and they have the sympathy of all in their deep sorrow.

Miss Lou Stevens of Toronto is at present visiting her relatives.

Walter Beatty goes to Toronto on Feb. 5th to attend the session of the legislative assembly.

You have read of the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and you should have perfect confidence in its merit. It will do you good.

## Our word for it.

The man in a suit of our Custom-made Clothes is trim. That expresses the perfection, neatness and style to which all men of taste aspire. You won't find any trimmer men than the men wearing our suits.



We give Trading Stamps.

**M. J. KEHOE,**

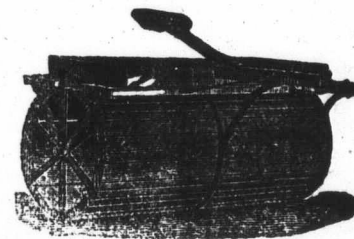
Tel. 182. BROCKVILLE

## LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

### LAND ROLLERS

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

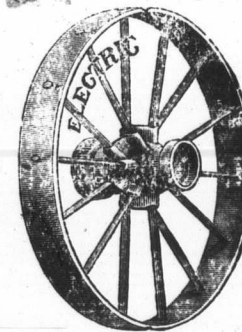
Also the old reliable Paragon—wood drum roller, steel axle, chilled bearings—improved since last season.



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

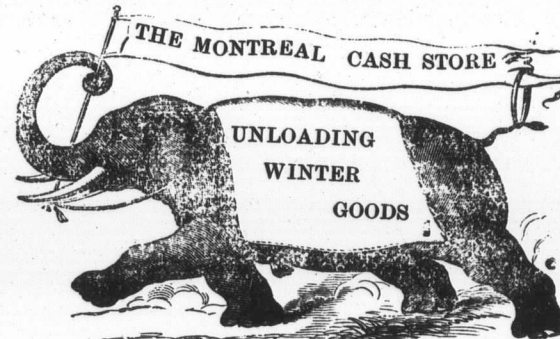
We are also prepared to make steel truck wheels. They have steel rims and spokes and cast iron hubs. The best and cheapest wheels on the market.



For further particulars and prices, address

**A. A. McNISH,**

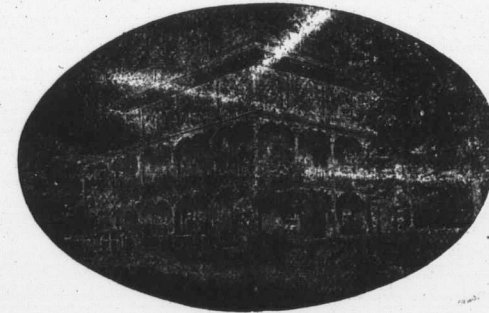
BOX 52. LYN, ONT.



All our Winter Goods will be sold regardless of cost for the next thirty days to make room for Spring Goods, soon to arrive.

We have a first class Goat Robe, Ladies' Jackets, Tweeds, and a large stock of Dress Goods that we will exchange for wool.

## PHIL. WILTSE.



### HARBOR VIEW HOUSE.

Charleston Lake.

Harbor View House, with Robert Foster as its genial proprietor, is one of the most popular inland resorts in Ontario.

Year after year the patronage has increased, until it has been found necessary to make several additions to the building. Last season was the best of all and to meet future requirements, Mr. Foster is now busily engaged in getting material on the ground for an extensive addition to the main building, which will be commenced as soon as the weather will permit. Harbor View House is run on the principle of treating all guests alike, whether

from the metropolitan cities or from the humblest hamlet in the land. A large number of rooms have already been engaged by parties wishing to indulge in the early salmon fishing.

**Pill-Age.**—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, are planned after the most modern in medical science. They are as great an improvement over the 50 years old strong dose bill formulas as a bicycle is over an ox in travel. They never gripe and they never fail. 40 doses, 10 cents—125

Grippe is again very prevalent in some sections and several mild cases are reported here.

THIS IS A GRIFFIN DOCUMENT IN THE VERY SCORR CONDITION



# THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL ON SATURDAY.

## Will Be Attended by Great Pomp and Circumstance.

### LIKE A SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

**Congratulate the Kaiser—Where the Queen's Body Lies in Osborne House—The Bishop of Winchester Preaches Before the King, Queen, Emperor William and Other High Dignitaries—The King's Message to the Navy—He Will Remain Masonic Grand Master—Duke of Cambridge Ill.**

London, Jan. 25.—Grief and joy were never so closely joined as in the official eulogies of the dead monarch and the congratulations to the new one. These were pronounced in both Houses of Parliament today by the respective leaders in response to the first message from the King to the people's representatives. It was the greatest Parliamentary scene in recent times, and the orations pronounced by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour, while unpretending, were adequate appreciations of the great and good Sovereign now dead. They were worthy of the occasion, which, as one of the speakers said, marked the close of an epoch in the world's history.

It will not be counted to them as a lack of loyalty to the new Sovereign if the burden of their words was sorrow for the lost more than joy for the gained. All that they said, all that the nation feels, is perhaps best summed up in these lines, published to-day—

Britannia—"I am broken-hearted,"  
Death—"Edward VII. is his mother's son."

Great audiences, sombre and silent in their mourning garments, hung almost breathless upon the words of the nation's leaders as they led them through conflicting emotions from grief to consolation, from hope to a new allegiance.

Already there is a suggestion that the style and title of the Sovereign should be amended, to include a fuller scope of the great dominions over which he reigns. It is noticed that the King himself has placed a significant restriction in this regard. The late Queen, since she became Empress of India, always subscribed herself "Victoria, R. I." The King, even in his most unpretentious, but probably most Englishmen will endorse an utterance which he made to-day, which says—"He is called King of Great Britain and Ireland, and Emperor of India, but there have been great and recent changes in the conditions of the Empire, which it would seem proper to recognize. The federation of the Australasian colonies, following upon the earlier federation of Canada, seems to suggest some alteration in the Royal style and title. There is more reason for considering the matter, because the King is personally acquainted with the far larger portion of the Empire than it was possible for Queen Victoria to visit."

**THE SPEECHES IN DETAIL.**  
**The Remarks of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Arthur Balfour.**

London, Jan. 25.—In the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader, in moving the address in reply to the message, said the House in all its long history had never met under sadder circumstances or with a clearer duty to express the universal sorrow extending from end to end of the Empire. The sorrow was felt not only as a national, but also as an irreparable personal loss. Never before had been the national grief so deeply seated. The end of a great epoch had come, and the cumulative result of a great life, of the greatest example of Queen Victoria, was the greatest the world had ever seen.

In moving a double response of condolence and congratulation, Mr. Balfour said they all had a willing confidence that the great interests committed to the new Sovereign were safe in his keeping, and they assured him of the unflinching support of his loyal subjects.

Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Liberal leader, seconded the motion, which was adopted, the members standing.

The House then adjourned until February 14th.

In both Houses the galleries were

filled with notable gatherings of peeresses and diplomats.

**Lord Salisbury's Tribute.**  
In the House of Lords, Lord Salisbury moved the reply to the King's message in a speech full of emotion. He said that in performing the saddest duty that had ever befallen him, he was only echoing their sorrow deeper than his had ever been of this nation, which had been called forth by the singular loss which, under the dispensation of Providence he had suffered, and their admiration of the glorious reign and splendid character of the Sovereign they had lost. Being a constitutional monarch with restricted powers, she had reigned by sheer force of character, by the nobleness of her disposition, and by her hold on the hearts of her subjects. The example which she set of governing by esteem and love would never be forgotten, nor how much she assisted in the elevation of her people by their simple contemplation of her brilliant qualities as wife, mother, and woman. Her wonderful powers of observing with absolute strictness the limits of her powers as a constitutional Sovereign, and at the same time maintaining steady and persistent influence on the actions of her Ministers, inspired the greatest admiration. She always maintained a rigorous supervision over public affairs, giving her Ministers the benefit of her advice and warning them of dangers. No Minister could disregard her views, or press her to disregard them without feeling he had incurred a great danger. She had brought the country peacefully through a great change, from old to new England. She possessed extraordinary knowledge of what people would think. He had always said that what he knew what the Queen thought he knew for a certainty what her subjects would think, especially the middle classes.

The King came to the throne with the one great advantage of having before him the greatest example possible. He had been familiar for a generation with political and social life. He enjoyed enormous popularity, and was almost as much beloved in foreign courts and countries. Congratulations could be tendered him with earnest sincerity, and in the belief that he will adorn the throne, and be no unworthy successor of the Queen.

Lord Kimberley, the Liberal leader in the House of Lords, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, seconded the addresses.

Lord Kimberley said he desired to echo every word of the noble marquis. His access to the Sovereign dated back to an even earlier period than the marquis. He had always been struck with the extraordinary consideration and kindness which marked Her Majesty's conduct towards all who came in contact with her. He was simply amazed at the sound, real knowledge she possessed of all important affairs.

The Archbishop of Canterbury said the Queen's influence as a truly religious woman was far greater than anything exercised by the wisest statesman or cleverest administrator.

**THE EMPEROR'S FLEET.**  
**To Pay Last Honors to Dead Sovereign.**

East Cowes, Jan. 25.—None of the Royal family left the grounds of Osborne House to-day, and the King had no other occupation than that of performing reverent offices for the dead. When the body was moved in the sealed oak shell into the prepared chapel, the family, headed by the King and Emperor William, assembled for a brief service. Then they moved about the beautifully prepared room examining the wreaths, which thus far have been sent only by the Emperor and devoted attendants. The Emperor's fleet, besides Admiral von Scholl, Capt. von Brunner, and Dr. von Lethold.

Between 12 and 2 o'clock to-morrow press correspondents will view the coffin where the Queen's body is lying. There will be no further visitors until the funeral, except uniformed officers of the army and navy, who will be allowed to visit the chapel next week.

**THE MILITARY PROCESSION.**  
**The Pageant to be Most Elaborate on Record.**

London, Jan. 26.—Although the official announcement is still withheld, probably because the arrangements are incomplete, there seems to be no doubt of the accuracy of the statement called regarding military procession in London. Information from well-informed sources indicate, indeed, that the pageant is likely to be considerably more elaborate than was at first supposed. The Telegraph asserts that the King, accompanied by Emperor William, will ride on horseback as chief mourners, attended by a distinguished staff, and implies that there will be a great military and civic display similar to those that occur on the occasions of the funerals of great continental Sovereigns. Presumably, therefore, it will include foreign representatives, among whom will be the King of the Belgians, the King of Greece, the King of Portugal, and possibly the Emperor of Austria, Crown Prince of Germany, Austria, Sweden, Greece, and Denmark, Grand Duke Serge, Prince Henry of Prussia, the Duke of Aosta, the Grand Duke of Hesse, and many other members of European Royal houses. It is stated that in addition to the members of both Houses of Parliament, the Mayor and the corporation of London.

**THEIR LAST FOND LOOK.**  
**Royal Family Bid Farewell to the Queen.**

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 26.—With a pathos and solemnity such as seldom mark the passing from daylight into darkness of the coffin, the royal family yesterday took their last long look at the features of the dead Queen. About 10 o'clock in the morning the shell was brought into the bedroom, where were waiting King Edward, Emperor William, the Duke of Connaught, Sir James Reid, and the royal ladies. The latter having retired, Sir James Reid with reverent hands, assisted by three trusted household servants, and in the presence of the King, Emperor and the Duke, removed the body from the bed to the coffin. In death it was lovelier than in the closing days of life. Not a trace of the ravages of disease was visible. The servants having retired, Queen Alexandra, the princesses and the children were recalled to the chamber, and with lingering steps and stifled sobs they passed slowly before that white-robed and peaceful figure. At the foot, never moving, stood the King, and when the murmuring crowd had passed there remained only the son and grandson of the dead, Emperor William wept even more bitterly than the royal ladies. Finally he also retired, and the King was left alone. Sir James Reid, beckoning to the servants with the coffin lid, asked the King's instructions.

For a few seconds the King stood speechless, stricken with emotion at the last farewell. Then he said quickly—"Close it finally. It must not be opened again."

Thus the remains of England's greatest ruler were forever closed

Irland, King, Defender of the faith, etc., etc.

"To all whom these presents shall come or whom the same may in any wise concern, greeting:  
Whereas Saturday, the second day of February has been fixed for the obsequies of the late Royal Mother of blessed and glorious memory; and whereas, well knowing that our deep grief is shared by our loving subjects in Canada, we are desirous to afford them an opportunity of testifying their deep sorrow and their sympathy with us in the grievous affliction which has befallen us and them. Now, therefore, we have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to appoint and set apart, Saturday, the second day of February next, as a day of general mourning to be observed by all persons throughout our Dominion of Canada.

(Signed) "Minto."

**The Kaiser's Energy.**  
Emperor William's untiring energy and promptitude was evidenced to-night by his acknowledgment of the rank of field marshal conferred on him to-day. A blue-jacket from the Trinity pier, which is connected by telephone with Osborne House, came to the hotel where the correspondents are residing and asked the representatives of the press to go to Osborne House to receive the correspondence between the Kaiser, Lord Salisbury, and Earl Roberts. Afterwards the King's plunage was placed at the disposal of the corres-

pondents to take despatches across the storm-tossed waters which the ferryman had abandoned, to the telegraph office.

**Lord Salisbury's Congratulation.**  
Emperor William telegraphed to Lord Salisbury that he was rejoiced to think that he was numbered among those highest in rank in His Majesty's gallant army. The Emperor, in his message to Earl Roberts, said he rejoiced to be one of his comrades.

Lord Salisbury answered—"I am convinced that your Imperial Majesty's acceptance of the office will give the liveliest satisfaction to all classes of the nation, who have been touched by the consideration and kindly feelings exhibited in your Imperial Majesty's gracious visit on this solemn occasion."

**Lord Roberts' Kind Words.**  
Lord Roberts responded in the following terms—  
"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your Majesty's gracious telegram, giving me the joyful tidings that His Majesty King Edward has conferred upon your Majesty the rank of field marshal. I would beg, sir, that I may be allowed to offer, on behalf of myself and the army I have the honor to command, our most heartfelt and respectful congratulations on this mark of our Sovereign's affection and appreciation of your Majesty's great and soldierly qualities.

"All ranks will be proud to think that your Majesty will henceforth be even more closely associated with them than hitherto. We will feel that the army is highly honored by your Majesty's name being enrolled among the field marshals of Great Britain.

At 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, in the presence of Emperor William and members of the British royal family, King Edward will confer upon Crown Prince Frederick William the Order of the Garter.

The text of these almost formal congratulations has the greatest significance in Lord Salisbury's participation, which is his disclosure political as well as family close friendliness between the English and German rulers. It is certain that the Emperor was never higher esteemed or respected in England than to-day.

**Received His Sword.**  
Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 27.—This morning Emperor William received from the hand of the Duke of Connaught his sword on his appointment as a Field Marshal for the British army.

**The Kaiser's Esteem.**  
I do not wish to be too personal, but it is no secret that the German Emperor's affection and esteem for his grandmother amounted almost to worship. She was the only human being to whom he bowed the knee. William is the greatest sovereign to-day on any throne. He will be great even in the historical sense of the word. But his erratic genius in youth led him into indiscretions which he probably would willingly admit to-day. It was then that Queen Victoria stood as his friend and patiently calmed or rebuked this headstrong will, even when he turned against her own country.

He had not seen the Kaiser for nearly ten years until this week at Cowes, and I was amazed at the change in him. One instinctively recognizes to-day, it was not there a decade ago, or perhaps it was veiled by a suggestion of arrogance and pride. He was with the King which I saw him. I can only say that it is possible to believe that this stern, strong, every-inch-an-Emperor, will be in any sense under the influence, much less the control, even of the tactful and popular monarch who now sits on the British throne. The relations of Emperor William and King Edward VII. are of the best, but there is closer personal intimacy between the Kaiser and the Duke of York than there is between the King and his Imperial nephew. Curiously enough, the same is true of the Duke of York and the Czar, whom he so closely resembles.

**Will Remain Grand Master.**  
London, Jan. 27.—The King has informed the Masonic officials that he will remain Grand Master. The Duke of Connaught is also a Mason, but not the Duke of Cornwall. The Duke of Clarence was a Mason.

**Duke of Cambridge Ill.**  
London, Jan. 27.—The health of the Duke of Cambridge, now at Osborne, is most infirm, and the Queen's death greatly dispirited him.

**Notes.**  
The Sultan of Turkey has received a telegram from King Edward VII, Emperor William and Emperor Nicholas thanking him for his condolences on the death of Queen Victoria. His Majesty has wired King Edward VII, congratulating him on his accession. Owing to Queen Victoria's death there has been a temporary cessation of the Chinese negotiations. The various nations to-day fired minute guns at Peking in honor of Her Majesty.



## QUEEN'S WISH FOR RESTING PLACE

"Here at Last I Shall Rest With Thee; With Thee in Christ Shall Rise Again."

WITHIN sight of Windsor Castle, in the grounds of Frogmore House, stands the royal mausoleum built by Queen Victoria for the Prince Consort's burial place. In the house close by her mother, the Duchess of Kent, lived till her death, a few months before that of Prince Albert. She, too, rests in a mausoleum at Frogmore.

The building erected by the Queen for her husband's tomb is one of the most beautiful of its kind. Its interior is decorated in the Italian style, with exceeding richness, colored marbles, white statuary, colored mosaics, ornamentation and mosaics, all being of the costliest description. The Queen shrank from the thought of her bright Consort and joyous, resting in the dark crypt beneath St. George's Chapel, which George III. had designed for the tombs of his family.

Several years were spent by the Queen in elaborating the details of the splendid mausoleum. It has been guarded with absolute privacy. On the anniversary of the Prince Consort's death year by year members of the royal family gathered in seclusion around the massive sarcophagus under the octagonal lantern crowning the building.

The touching inscription indicates the Queen's wish to be laid herself to rest in the mausoleum. The royal burial place for the sovereigns of Britain is in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, where the original Wolsey Chapel or Tomb House has been restored and superbly decorated and is now known as the Albert Memorial Chapel. This contains a sarcophagus of the Prince, and here the Prince of Wales's son, Prince Albert Victor, was buried in 1892.

pendents to take despatches across the storm-tossed waters which the ferryman had abandoned, to the telegraph office.

**DAY OF GENERAL MOURNING.**  
**Proclamation Issued Fixing Saturday Next as the Date.**

Ottawa, Jan. 26.—The following official orders relating to period of mourning for Her Majesty were issued to-night—

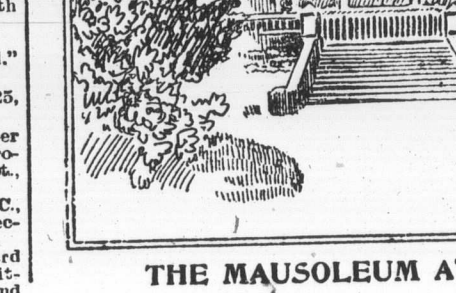
"Heralds' College, London, January 24th, 1901. The Earl Marshal's order for a general mourning for her late Majesty, Queen Victoria. In pursuance of an order of His Majesty-in-Council, dated the 24th day of January, 1901, these are to give public notice that it is expected that all persons upon the present occasion of the death of her late Majesty, of blessed and glorious memory, do put themselves into deepest mourning, and that mourning to begin upon the 28th instant.

(Signed) "Norfolk,"  
"Earl Marshal."

Government House, Ottawa, Jan. 25, 1901.

Pursuant to the above order mourning will commence in this Province Monday next, the 28th inst., by command of His Excellency, the Governor-General's Secretary.

"Proclamation—Canada—Edward VII. by the grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and



THE MAUSOLEUM AT FROGMORE.



# A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

Harcourt looked at him through half closed eyes—a little cloud of blue tobacco smoke hung over the table. Denham had eaten little, but smoked continually.

"Well?" he asked laconically. "After all," Woffenden said, "I have not very much to tell you, fellows. Mr. Sablin did not call upon me; I met him by chance in Bond street, and the girl asked me to supper, more I believe in jest than anything. However, of course I took advantage of it, and I have spent the evening since eleven o'clock with them. But as to giving any definite information as to who or what they are, I know no more than I did yesterday."

"At any rate," Harcourt remarked, "you will soon learn all that you care to know. You have asserted the thing edge of the wedge. You have established a visiting acquaintance."

Woffenden flicked the end from his cigarette savagely.

"Nothing of the sort," he declared. "They have not given me their address, or asked me to call. On the contrary, I was given very clearly to understand by Mr. Sablin that they were only travellers, and desired no acquaintances. I know that that is all; what the next step is to be I have not the faintest idea."

Denham leaned over towards them. "There was a strange light in his eyes—a peculiar, almost tremulous, earnestness in his tone."

"Why should there be any next step at all?" he said. "Let us all drop this ridiculous business. It has got far enough. I have a presentiment—not altogether presentimental either, as it is based upon a certain knowledge. It is true that these are not ordinary people, and the girl is beautiful. But they are not of our lives; let them pass out. Let us forget them."

Harcourt shook his head. "The man is too interesting to be forgotten or ignored," he said. "I must know more about him, and before days have passed."

Denham turned to the younger man. "At least, Woffenden," he said, "you will listen to reason. I tell you, as a man of honor, and I think I may as well say so, that you are only courting disappointment. The girl is not for you, or me, or any of us. If I started to tell you what I know, you would be the first to admit it yourself."

Woffenden returned Denham's eager gaze steadfastly.

"I have gone to bed, calmly, 'too far to turn back. You fellows both know I am not a woman's man. I've never cared for a girl in all my life, or pretended to care. Now that I do it is not likely that I shall give her up without any definite reason. You must speak more plainly. Denham, or not at all."

Denham reached up his chair. "I am very sorry," he said. "Woffenden turned upon him, frowning.

"You need not be," he said. "You and Harcourt have both, I believe, heard some strange stories concerning the man; but as for the girl, no one shall dare to speak an unbecoming word of her."

"No one desired to," Denham answered quietly. "And yet there may be other and equally grave objections to any intercourse with her."

Woffenden smiled confidently. "Nothing in the world worth winning," he said, "is won without an effort, or without difficulty. The first of gold does not drop into your mouth."

The band had ceased to play, and the lights went out. Around them was all the bustle of departure. The three men rose and left the room.

## CHAPTER XII.

Woffenden's Luck.

To leave London at all, under ordinary circumstances, was usually a hardship for Woffenden, to leave London at this particular moment of his life was little less than a calamity; yet a letter which he received a few mornings after the supper at the "Maidan" left him scarcely any alternative. He read it over for the third time whilst his breakfast grew cold, and each time his duty seemed to become plainer.

"Deringham Hall, Norfolk.

"My Dear Woffenden,—We have been rather looking for you to come down for a day or two, and I do hope that you will be able to manage it directly you receive this. I am sorry to hear that your father is very far from well, and we have all been much upset lately. He still works for eight or nine hours a day, and his hallucinations as to the value of his papers in-

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

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

It takes time to build up the system anew, to fill the shrivelled arteries with new, rich blood, restore the wasted nerve cells, and renew the activities of the bodily organs, but the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will accomplish these results and bring health and happiness to weak, nervous and suffering women.

Mrs. Charles E. Jones, Pierceton, Que., writes—"For many years I have been a great sufferer with sea, heart and nerves,

increase with every page he writes. His latest peculiarity is a rooted conviction that there is some plot on hand to rob him of his manuscripts. You remember, perhaps, Miss Merton, the young person whom we engaged as typewriter? He sent her away the other day, without a moment's notice, to rob him of his manuscripts. People come even more fidgety. He has had cast iron shutters fitted to the study windows, and two of the keepers are supposed to be on duty outside night and day, with loaded revolvers. People around here are all beginning to talk, and I am afraid that it is only natural that they should. He will see no one, and the library door is shut and locked immediately he has entered it. Altogether it is a deplorable state of things, and what will be the end of it I cannot imagine. Sometimes it occurs to me that you might be more influenced over him than I have. I hope that you will be able to come down, if only for a day or two, and see what effect your presence has. The shooting is not good this season. People are all down the neck, and yesterday that the golf links were in excellent condition, and there is the yacht, of course, if you care to use it. Your father seems to have quite forgotten that she is still in the neighborhood. I am glad to say. Those inspection cruises are very bad things for him. He used to get so excited, and he was decidedly angry if the inspectors which took were at all imperfectly developed. How is everybody? Have you seen Lady Susan lately? and is it true that Eleanor is engaged? I don't know, but she is very sure dare not suggest a move. London for him, at present, would be madness. I shall hope to get a wire from you to-morrow, and will send to Cromer to meet the train. From your affectionate mother.

"Constance Minver Deringham." There was not a word of reproach in the letter, but nevertheless it was decidedly angry. If the photographer ought to have gone down to Deringham before, most certainly after the receipt of this summons he could not delay his visit any longer. He walked up and down the room impatiently. To leave London just now was detestable. It was true that he could not call upon them, and he had no idea where else to look for these people, who, for some mysterious reason, seemed to be doing all that they could to avoid his acquaintance. Yet chance had favored him once—chance might stand his friend again. At any rate, he had found himself in the same city with her was some consolation. For the last three days he had haunted Piccadilly and Bond street. He had become a regular sight in the show windows, and had never previously bestowed upon them. The thought that at any turning, at any moment, they might meet, and that he might be able to see her, was a great consolation. The idea of a journey which would place such a meeting utterly out of the question was more than distasteful—it was hateful.

He would have to go. He admitted that to himself as he ate his solitary breakfast, with the letter spread out before him. Since it was inevitable, he decided to lose no time. Better go at once and have it over. The sooner he got there the sooner he would be able to return. He rang the bell and gave the necessary orders. At a quarter to twelve he was at King's Cross.

He took his ticket in a gloomy frame of mind, and bought the Field and a sporting novel at the bookstall. Then he turned towards the train, and walking idly down the platform, looking for Sabin and his belongings, he experienced what was very nearly the greatest surprise of his life. So far, coincidence was certainly doing her best to befriended him. A girl who seated alone in the further corner of a first-class carriage. Something familiar in the pose of her head, or the gleam of her hair gathered up under a neatly arranged smart travelling hat, attracted his attention. He came to a sudden standstill, breathless, incredulous. She was looking out of the opposite window, her head resting upon her fingers, but a sudden glimpse of her profile assured him that this was no delusion. It was Mr. Sabin's niece who sat there, a passenger by his own choice, probably, as he reflected, with a sudden illuminating flash of thought, to be removed from

the risk of any more meetings with him.

Woffenden, with a discretion at which he afterwards wondered, did not at once address her. He waited a moment, and then he hurried off to the smoking carriage, before which his servant was standing, and had his own belongings promptly removed on to the platform. Then he paid a visit to the refreshment room and provided himself with an extensive luncheon basket, and finally, at the bookstall, he bought up every lady's paper and magazine he could lay his hands upon. There was only a minute now before the train was due to leave, and he walked along the platform as though looking for a seat, followed by his perplexed servant. When he arrived opposite to her carriage, he paused, only to find himself confronted by a severe-looking maid dressed in black, and the guard. For the first time he noticed the little strip, "Engaged," pasted across the window.

"Plenty of room lower down, sir," the guard remarked. "This is an engaged carriage."

The maid whispered something to the guard, who nodded and locked the door. At the sound of the key, however, the girl looked up and saw Woffenden. She looked at him gravely and smiled faintly. "When she came to the window and let it down."

"Whatever are you doing here?" she asked. "You are not here gently. The train was on the point of departure."

"I am going down into Norfolk," he said. "I had not the least idea of seeing you. I do not think that I was ever so surprised."

"Then he hesitated for a moment. "May I come in with you?" he asked.

She laughed at him. He had been so afraid of her positive refusal, that his question had been positively tremulous.

"I suppose so," she said, slowly. "Is the train quite full, then?"

He looked at her quite wearily. She was laughing at him with her eyes—an old little trick of hers. He was himself again at once, and answered mechanically, but with emphasis:

"Not a man, unless he shall be left behind if you don't take me in."

A word in the guard's ear was quite sufficient, but the maid looked at Woffenden suspiciously. She leaned into the carriage.

"Would mademoiselle prefer that I, too, travelled with her?" she inquired in French.

"Certainly not, Celeste. You had better go and take your seat at once. We are just going."

The maid reluctantly withdrew, with disapproval very plainly stamped upon her dark face. Woffenden and his belongings were bundled in, and the whistle blew. The train moved slowly out of the station, and they were off.

"I believe," she said, looking with a smile at the pile of magazines and papers littered all over the seat, "that you are an impostor. Or perhaps you have a peculiar taste in literature?"

She pointed towards the "Queen" and the "Gentlewoman." He was in high spirits, and he made open confession.

"I saw you ten minutes ago," he declared, "and since then I have been endeavoring to make myself an acceptable travelling companion. But don't begin to study the fashions yet, please. Tell me how it is that after looking all over London for three days for you, I find you here."

"It is unexpected," she remarked. "which always happens to a wicked one. I am going down to a little house which my uncle has taken, somewhere near Cromer. You will find me, I suppose, considering his deformity, but he is devoted to golf, and someone has been telling him that Norfolk is the proper county to go to."

"And you?" he asked.

"I am afraid I am not English enough to care much for games," she admitted. "I like riding and archery, and I used to shoot a little, but to go into the country at this time of the year to play at games seems to me positively barbarous. London is quite dull enough—but the country—and the English country, too—well, I have been engrossed with this since my uncle announced his plans."

"I do not imagine," he said, smiling, "that you care very much for England."

"I do not imagine," she admitted promptly, "but I have a Frenchwoman, you see, and to me there is no city on earth like Paris, and no country like my own."

"The women of your nation," it is remarked, "are always patriotic. I have never met a Frenchwoman who cared for England."

"We have reason to be patriotic," she said, "and I am sure you had a right to be. I added, with a curious note of sadness in her tone, "But, come, I do not desire to talk about my country. I admitted you here to be an entertaining companion. The hideous craze which you speak already of the subject which is to me the most mournful in the world. I do not wish to talk any more about France. Will you please think of another subject?"

"Mr. Sabin is not with you," he remarked.

"He intended to come. Something happened," he kept him at the last moment. He will follow me, perhaps, by a later train to-day, if not to-morrow."

"It is certainly a coincidence," he said, "that you should be going to Cromer. My home is quite near there."

"And you are going there now?" she asked.

"I am delighted to say that I am."

"You did not mention it the other evening," she remarked. "You talked as though you had no intention at all of leaving London."

"Neither had I at that time," he said. "I had a letter from home this morning which decided me."

She smiled softly.

"Well, it is strange," she said, "that you did not contemplate this journey when we had supper together the other night."

He caught at her meaning and laughed.

"It is more than fortunate," he declared. "If I had known of it, and told Mr. Sabin, you would not have been travelling by this train alone."

"I certainly should not," she admitted demurely.

He saw his opportunity, and swiftly availed himself of it.

"Why does your uncle object to me so much?" he asked.

"Object to you?" she repeated. "On the contrary, I think that he rather approves of you. You saved his life, or something very much like it. He should be very grateful! I think that he is."

"Yes," he persisted, "he does not seem to desire my acquaintance—for

you, at any rate. You have just admitted, that if he had known that there was any chance of our being fellow passengers you would not have been here."

She did not answer him immediately. She was looking fidgety out of the window. Her face seemed to him more than ordinarily grave. When she turned her head her eyes were thoughtful—a little sad.

"You are quite right," she said. "My uncle does not think it well for me to make any acquaintances in this country. We are not here for very long. No doubt he is right. He has at least reason on his side. Only it is a little dull for me, and it is not what I have been used to. Yet there are sacrifices always. I cannot tell you any more. You must please not ask me. You are here, and I am pleased that you are here! There! I will not let that content you."

"It gives me," he answered earnestly, "more than contentment! It is happiness!"

"That is precisely the sort of thing you are not to say. Please understand that!"

He accepted the rebuke lightly. He was far too happy in being with her to be annoyed by her rebuffs. The present was good enough for him, and he did his best to entertain her. He noticed with pleasure that she did not even glance at the pile of papers which she brought with her in intermission. She was interested, even gay. Yet he could not but notice that every now and then, especially at any moment when she was looking at him graver and a shadow passed across her face. Once he said something which suggested the possibility of her living always in England. She had turned her head at once, gently but firmly.

(To be Continued.)

## EDWARDS WHO WENT BEFORE

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It is hardly possible that Edward VI. can do so well as the greatest of his predecessors of the name, but he will certainly do better than the worst, and he may esteem himself fortunate if he manages up to the average.

## A SINGING PEOPLE.

The Ballads or Chansons of French Canada.

The chansons, or ballads, which still live among the French-Canadian habitants, have often been mentioned by I read in the newspapers how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing people of Kidney Disease, Lame Back and Rheumatism. I bought a box from Mrs. German, who keeps the grocery here. Before it was all used I began to recover, and after I had used ten boxes I was entirely cured, and now, as you see, I am in perfect good health. This may seem to you a long story, but I like as I have nothing to hide, and it may satisfy a good many people who know how I was cured.

"Have you any objections to signing a written statement?" enquired the reporter.

"None whatever," answered Mr. Rowe: "just you go ahead and write down what I say."

At Mr. Rowe's dictation, I prepared the following statement, which he cheerfully signed—

"I had very severe pain in my back, more or less, for upwards of two years. It commenced in my shoulder, and extended down my spine, finally concentrating its full force in what is commonly called the small of my back, or across my kidneys, and there the pain was almost unendurable. It made me go about over. I could not straighten up to save my life. When I went to urinate it gave me great pain, and you can just imagine a man, speaking as I did, was not able to do much. I consulted a physician, and he prescribed for me, but to no benefit. I noticed in the papers how the Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing many cases of Kidney Disease and Rheumatism, and I determined to give them a trial. I purchased a box of Mrs. German, who kept groceries and patent medicines here. I did not feel any benefit at first, but before I had finished the first box I began to feel a change for the better. I took in all ten boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains in my back or across my kidneys, and I am a well man to-day, through taking Dodd's Kidney Pills."

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(Witness) W. J. MARSH.

Those who may read this article, and do not know Mr. Rowe, cannot fully appreciate the position he holds in his community. He is an able farmer, well and favorably known, and as an evidence of his character for truthfulness and honesty I append the statement of Mr. J. J. Ward, the local justice of the peace.

This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mr. David Rowe and know him to be a man of truth, a man of sterling honesty and integrity, whose word could always be relied on, and a gentleman well and favorably known in Concession and vicinity, and in fact, all through the county, and any statement he might give you I have no hesitation in saying that you need not be afraid to use, as a gentleman of Mr. Rowe's standing giving a written statement would be sure to carry weight with it.

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It would be a more interesting thing to know just where this half-mourning idea originated. It seems like a conceit that might emanate from the brain of a mad duffer, but he has gained its vogue through the acceptance of women led blindly by their dressmaker in days when the feminine sense of humor was not so well developed as now. The heavily black-bordered note paper, cards and other stationery is rarely used, except by the very old-fashioned. Nor are the servants and coachmen and footmen condemned to sable livery as formerly. Children are never put in black now, days by those sufficiently educated to know the evil effects on the mind and health that result from keeping a bereavement so constantly in mind.

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There is nothing artificial about these teas. The purity is unquestioned, the flavor is delicious, the bouquet is a revelation. If you have never tasted British grown teas a treat awaits you. Japan tea drinkers, try Ceylon Green.

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# STORY OF THE HUNT

## By the Reporter Hunt Club

### In the Highlands of Ontario

FALL OF 1900.

As told by the Scribe  
of the Athens Reporter



A few rods below where the camp was located was the crossing float for teams going to and from the shanties in that locality. The float was made of a number of immense pine trees, flattened on top and bottom, and securely lashed together with wire ropes. A heavy wire cable stretched across the lake (which is about twenty-five rods wide at this point) and a windless with crank formed the propelling power. Crowbar informed the Scribe that this lake, as well as all others in that vicinity, abounded with fish, and this lake was especially noted for the number and size of its muskies, pike and bass, which were caught in large numbers by the tourists who frequented these northern waters. He (Crowbar) had acted as guide for a party of Americans the previous summer and one gentleman caught 26 fine black bass from the old float, which he anchored in mid stream, by the watch. The accompanying pen-sketch shows the raft, fisherman and fish shortly after fishing commenced. The boys found a dead muskies floating on the water which measured five feet and eight inches from tip to tip.

During the night following the events recorded in last chapter a flurry of snow came and covered the ground with a white mantle. The men were early on the move and went down to new locations at the lower end of the lake. It was about two miles to the foot of the lake, which then narrowed down to about four or five rods for probably fifteen or twenty rods, then

the bank. The dogs took the deer they were following in a wrong direction and at noon the signal to return to camp was given. When opposite where the dog lay, Ed told the boys he thought he saw something on the bank and asked the carman to pull in there. Imagine the surprise of the rest when they saw the dead doe lying there. Ed told the man at the oars to pull into shore as he wished to land for a moment to see if it was not a better



place to watch that where he had been located. Two or three of the boys got out and Ed led them around until they nearly fell over the carcass of the big buck. A ringing shout went up from the boys at Ed's great luck for the day



THE COOK'S ENCOUNTER, AS RELATED LAST WEEK.

opened out into another small lake, followed by another narrow stretch of ten or twelve rods. The president took his station here, sending two of his men farther down the stream to "the rapids." Fred was left off at the first narrows, Geo. M. at the point at foot of lake, and the Scribe at a point farther up the lake. The air was cool and bracing and the snow made sitting down, except in a sheltered place, not very desirable, so the men made the best arrangements possible to keep themselves warm by gathering brush and bark upon which to stand or sit. Along in the middle of the forenoon, as the president was leaning against the trunk of a big pine stub, in a contemplative mood, he chanced to cast his eyes up the river and saw the largest buck he had seen that season swimming leisurely along near the opposite shore. He waited until the animal struck bottom and raised up to clamber up on shore. He fired and the second shot brought the animal to the ground. It floundered around in the brush and a small portion of its body being in sight another shot had the desired effect and Ed had the proud satisfaction of killing his first deer of the season, and a very large one at that. Taking the boat, he went over and cut its throat and hauled it up on the bank out of sight, intending to give the boys a surprise when they came along on their way home. He had been back to his station only a few minutes when a very large dog was seen coming around the point and swimming directly towards him. The first shot told, and he went over and bled and drew the dog up on

and all pulled for camp in the best of spirits. That afternoon the hunt was arranged for the lower end of the lake and Geo M. was given the post of honor (the best watch on the lake) and along towards evening he saw a yearling buck coming around a point a few hundred yards up the lake. As the deer was well out in the water before being observed, he had a lively pull to overtake it. Being a good shot, he dropped the animal's head at the first shot, and the boys had three good carcasses to hang up as the result of the day's work. Along about noon on Sunday Crowbar came down to camp bringing a large supply of papers and letters for the party. He persuaded Len to go out to the lumber camp with him, and after stowing away a half dozen of Slack's fried cakes and a generous supply of molasses, well washed down with copious draughts of fragrant coffee, the two started off for a five-mile tramp through the woods to the lumber camp. The snow was about two inches deep, soft and sticky, and hanging to every bush and twig, and the trip was one that soon wearied Len very much. He was not used to long tramps and it was afterwards surmised by the boys that Crowbar wished to test his powers of endurance and put on a little extra speed accordingly. It was after dark when they returned, and if ever there was a fagged out tenderfoot it was Len. He was loud in his praise of the kind hospitality he had received at the hands of the shantyman, as the best the latter afforded had been set before him and

his companion. He learned that the bound that had strayed away but had gone off a day or two before and had not been seen since. During Sunday night it snowed again, turning soft at daylight, and every bush and tree was dripping with a soft moisture. The hunt was arranged for the lower end of the lake, the Scribe being assigned to the favorite watch. On landing, he sought out a small cluster of balsams and with his hatchet he soon had a little shelter fixed up that shielded him from the still falling sleet and snow. He had started a small fire and was drying his wet garments and keeping an ear open for the first sound of baying hounds, when in shifting his position to dry another portion of his clothes he turned his face up the lake and within five or eight rods from shore was a buck with a beautiful pair of antlers, swimming rapidly towards the other shore. So certain was he that he could disable the deer from where he sat, that he fired one shot without rising from his seat. The bullet struck the water within a foot or two of the deer's head and it turned and started back in the direction from which it had come. He ran down to the shore, a couple of rods, and kept pouring the bullets at the animal, striking it several times, as could be seen by its frantic leaps in the water. (TO BE CONTINUED)

**Get Instant Relief from Piles.**—This most irritating disease relieved in ten minutes by using Dr. Agnew's Ointment, and a cure in from three to six nights. Thousands testify of its goodness Good for Eczema, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases. If you are without faith, one application will convince you. 35 cents.—127

**One tablet After Each Meal** and what a world of distress would be saved. Dr. VonStam's Pineapple Tablets cure sour stomach, distress after eating, weight in the stomach, wind on the stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea, and a dozen other troubles traceable to bad digestion. One Tablet gives instant relief. A positive and pleasant cure that nature has provided. 35 cents.—128

**JINGLES AND JESTS.**

**In Lapland.**  
They sat together, side by side,  
And talked inside the doorway  
Of Lapland, where the Lapps abide,  
Northeast of Norway.  
"No winter there a horse could spend,  
'Twould freeze his very mane, dear,  
And so the natives must depend  
Upon the rein-deer."  
Her breath the maiden quickly caught,  
And then she murmured, "Oh, dear!  
And twittered saucily, "I thought  
It was the snow, dear!"  
And then, in just a jiffy more  
(Where maidens oft by hap land,  
And where, of truth, she'd been before)  
She was in lap-land.

**Getting Around It.**  
"How did Grinner's monologue go at the amateur entertainment last night?" asked the managing editor.  
"Flat," answered the reporter. "It would hardly do to say so, I guess." So the next issue of The Morning Light contained this paragraph in the review of the amateur show: "Mr. Algy Grinner delivered a humorous monologue. He held his face perfectly straight even during the telling of his best jokes. The audience was in perfect sympathy with the performer."

**Thomas Hoskin's Nerves.**—Mr. Hoskin a resident of Durham, Ont., for a number of years, was a martyr to stomach and nerve disorders. Schooled to prejudice against "patent medicines," he started using South American Nerve as he says, "a last resort," but six bottles of this great remedy proved to be his salvation physically. It can be yours.—124

**The Happiness of Health.**—Exhilaration is the ripple and laughter of pure blood as it courses through the veins. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities and insures the richness and purity that is essential to perfect health—successful too because it merits it—popular because it fulfills every promise—a Kidney medicine solely and purely for the kidneys.—126

## A FINANCIAL WIZARD

THE SPECTACULAR CAREER OF HENRY MEIGGS.

He Was Worth Millions in California. Yet Left That State a Fugitive Debtor and Then Built Up a New Fortune in South America.

"No tale of the fortunes which have been built up by North Americans in the republics of Latin America," says Douglas White in *Ainslie's*, "would be complete without reference to the career of Henry Meiggs. His operations in Chile and Peru form the most spectacular story of finance which South America has ever furnished, and beyond a doubt had he been granted but a few more years of life he would have died one of the richest men, if not the richest man, in the world. To him the amount of money involved in a transaction cut no figure, and he dealt in millions with less worry than ordinary operators handle thousands.

Henry Meiggs learned the lesson of finance in a school where large figures were common. As a young man he passed through the mercantile California world's El Dorado and gold was more plentiful in some sections than was the water with which to wash it. He rose to the crest of the golden wave, and his fortune was estimated then at several millions. The time of reaction caught him loaded with properties upon which he could not quickly realize ready coin, and with many others he sank before the flood, not only losing his property, but buried under an immense debt.

In October, 1854, Meiggs left San Francisco not only a ruined man, but a fugitive debtor. For several years his whereabouts were unknown and then word came up from the south Pacific of the gigantic operations then being engineered by a daring speculator named Meiggs. Investigation showed this to be none other than Henry Meiggs, the man who had fled from debt in California. Then Meiggs' creditors began to hear from him, and one by one the California debts were wiped out. Even a washerwoman to whom he owed a few dollars was sought out by his agents, who were instructed to pay not only the long standing laundry bill, but to add enough to place the poor woman forever beyond want. One of the debts Meiggs declined to pay until by a re-arrangement of the terms of the claims might be passed to the original creditors. These were claims which had been purchased for a song by speculators when the first rumor of Meiggs' fortune came. To the clamorous brokers he turned a deaf ear, but declared himself ready at any time to meet the full obligations, with interest, if he could pay the sum claimed into the hands of his brokers held out, but as Meiggs was safe from attack they finally were obliged to yield, and the money for thousands of Meiggs' debts was in the hands of his original creditors. "Meanwhile the South American fortune had grown. Meiggs cleared a full million from a contract for the building of Chile's first railroad between the port of Valparaiso and Santiago de Chile.

Next came the construction of Peru's original railway line between Mollendo and Arequipa, which doubled Meiggs' fortune. Every contract was made directly with the government of the republic wherein the road was to be built. Scheme after scheme, each more gigantic than the other, was successfully carried out. Meiggs at one time offered to build a breakwater at the mouth of Valparaiso which would give him a 99 year lease of its sheltered side. Forty millions would this venture have cost, but the principal harbor of Chile would have been rendered safe for all time. The Chileans feared Meiggs' rapid strides to wealth and demanded a large price for the rental of the sheltered side of the breakwater, even should the work be done without cost to the republic. Consequently the project failed, and today the wind swept bay is without protection.

In 1870 the financial world was amazed by the magnitude of a contract entered into between Meiggs and the Peruvian government. This called for the construction of a complete Peruvian railway system, even to a line crossing the summit of the Andes. Meiggs was to deliver the lines ready for operation and receive the sum of \$125,000,000 in gold, payable in installments as the work progressed. At first the money came promptly, then Peru was forced to borrow to meet the Meiggs contract, and finally, when European loans could not be effected, Meiggs accepted the obligations of the Peruvian government until he practically owned the republic. Even the assassination of his friend, Colonel Balta, then president of Peru, failed to interfere with the railway plans.

Finally Peru could do no more, and Meiggs' own fortune was tied up in the building of the railways. So for lack of money the work was stopped. Negotiations for a further loan from Europe, with Meiggs' assistance, were almost consummated when, in 1877, death cut off the most remarkable career of any Yankee in South America. With his death the loan negotiations failed, and then followed Peru's unfortunate war with Chile. Until 1884 the Meiggs railway operations slumbered. In that year when peace came to the two republics the firm of W. R. Grace & Co. took up the Meiggs contract.

In spite of his success Meiggs never revisited the state of California. His trials there seemed to have created in him an aversion for the place. Even a resolution passed by the California legislature asking him to return failed to influence him to visit the state. "One of the peculiarities which characterized this brilliant operator was that he always worked alone. There never was a partner in his dealings, and he never sought advice. He looked into the future through no mind save his own, and when once his course was shaped he never changed it. Neither of the American continents will ever show another career exactly paralleling that of this daring operator."

**Taming Him.**  
Master (to managing clerk)—My client complains again of your lauteur and general arrogant deportment. You must really have a lesson in humility. Either you get married in a reasonable time or leave my service!

**A Question of Delivery.**  
She—Papa says our minister's salary is only half as much as that of this pitcher.  
He—Well, perhaps the pitcher's delivery is better.

## TAKING THE REINS.

Of the 16 2-year-old standard trotters of 1900, 7 are by Prodigal, Amber, 2:18½, the one-time Ohio ringler, is now owned in England. During the season of 1900 19 2-year-olds took records of 2:14½ to 2:30. During the past two years Ollie Graves, the Kentucky driver, has won 43 races. The latest heat paced below 2:10 for 1900 was that of Hetty G in 2:06 on Oct. 27.

The queen and the Prince of Wales have prohibited the docking of their horses. It is reported that the present owner of David Harum, trial 2:14½, paid \$4,000 for the horse.

A New York horse dealer has received an order from Alexandria, Egypt, for several high class carriage horses.

Gypsy Queen, the champion saddle mare recently purchased by T. W. Lawson, is now called Kentucky Susan.

Just 654 trotters and pacers entered the 2:20 list during the racing season of 1900, according to the count of a Kentuckian.

Deltha, 2:20½, at Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 10, is another new performer for Dec. march, 2:11½, and is out of Cynthia, by Strauger.

Marion Eddy, 2:18½, the only 1900 performer for Jerome Eddy, 2:10½, was the most consistent money winner at the Lake Erie circuit.

Up to Nov. 3, 1900, the number of horses starting in English races this past season reached 13,004 in 1,542 races, an average of over eight to a race.

Gus Macey, the Kentucky trainer, has a 4-year-old green one named Country Jay that he considers a world beater. He is by Jay Hawker, dam by Parville.

Bird Eye, 2:14½, one of the best money winners in the Lake Erie circuit, where he won five first and three second moneys and a total of \$1,500, was owned by W. P. Bagg, Baltimore.—Horseman.

## POULTRY POINTERS.

Tansy is a good remedy for lice.

Throwing soft feed on the ground is poor economy. Fowls should not be killed when they have full crops.

Make the nests so that the hen can walk in on them. White pin feathers are easier to remove than colored ones, but they do not show so much when left in.

When the fowls are confined, give soft feed in the morning, green food at noon and whole grain at night.

Do not keep the hens so fat that they will not exercise or forage. They will not lay so well, nor be so healthy.

Young chickens of fancy breeding should not be permitted to roost on perches until they are 3 months old, as it often causes crooked breastbones.

A quick maturing fowl is desirable for market and also for home consumption, especially early in the spring. This should be remembered in selecting breeds.

If young fowls are to be used for breeders, they should be selected from the earliest hatched—those hatched in March or April—so that they be reasonably well matured.

The poultry raiser, like the stock breeder, should breed from the best specimens—those that will give the most profit for the outlay. Never sell the best, especially if seeking to improve the flock.

## RAILWAY TIES.

By the end of the year coal will not be used on any of the locomotives of the state of California. All the engines are being now converted into oil burners.

It is the intention of the new Central London Railway company to erect over its stations handsome immusions, which will be let out in residential flats, while in some cases, where space permits, at tractive business premises will also be added.

Summer cars are still running over the traction lines in Philadelphia. The company has decided to keep the open cars on all winter as trailers for the benefit of smokers. This has grown out of the protest of physicians to the effect that smoking in closed cars is a menace to public health.

In New South Wales the electric railway is making rapid progress. In Australia the street railway systems of the towns are for the most part owned by the municipalities. In Sydney, Melbourne and Brisbane the horse car and street dummy lines are now being changed over, much of the material necessary being furnished by American houses.

## "Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. It never disappoints.

**Rheumatism.**—I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken. Mrs. PATRICK KENNEY, Brampton, Ont.

**Bad Cough.**—After my long illness, I was very weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work. Miss JACQUES OSHAN, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

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

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound**  
is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies, for all ailments. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all others, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 50 cents stronger, \$1 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont. EST. 1858. Sold and recommended by all responsible druggists in Canada.

Wool's Phospholine is sold in Athens by J. P. Lamb & Son.

## BRAVE IN THE RANKS.

But as an Officer This Young Man Was a Decided Failure.

"Most good officers would make excellent soldiers," murmured the old staff officer, "but all brave soldiers would not make fine officers—no, not by a big sight!"

The time was just after supper, but the old soldier lay back with one leg thrown over the arm of his easy chair and his face almost hidden behind the cigar smoke. The light, turned down, threw the dim, uncertain shadows of a misty past about the room. Battalions of shadows chased each other over the walls, and through the clouds, smoke charging columns rushed batteries placed high upon the ceiling. It was the time for a story. Both the colonel and his Boswell recognized that "I was thinking of a wild I knew in Longstreet's corps," said the colonel simply. "He was just 15 and a chap to be proud of. Longstreet saw him about the second fight. The general had ridden to the front, and there found out the line was the boy, and was about the size of a woodchuck, but he made enough noise for a brass band. The men were crouching and hiding behind cover, but to see that lad you would not have thought there was a tree or a rock in a hundred miles. Every time his gun went off it would almost knock him over. Then he would rub his shoulder, all the while jumping up and down and shouting: 'Give 'em lead, boys!' Give 'em lead!"

"Well, that time 'we give 'em lead,' and in the charge the boy was the first one over the breastworks. His commander was overjoyed to see it. After the fight the general sent for the youngster. The lad came and stood at attention before his officer as straight as your please. General Longstreet complimented him on his bravery. Then he said, 'And why are you fighting, my son?' 'Why, to be an officer, of course, sir,' replied the little hero.

"All right, I'll make you a lieutenant."

"In a week not an officer in the army could start like the new lieutenant." "Then we had another fight. The bullets began to whistle and to sing, and the new lieutenant showed signs of nervousness. He did not about 'give 'em lead' this time, but looked all white and scared. Of a sudden he dropped his sword. Right before General Longstreet's eyes the boy soldier ran away.

"The general summoned him after the battle. The lieutenant came, fearful and repentant.

"Do you know I should have shot you, sir?" thundered the officer.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "I don't know why I did it, but I just couldn't help it, sir. Shoot me if you want to, or give me my gun and I'll win my straps again."

"For a minute the general stared at his impudence, then said, 'I'll do it.'"

"In the next fight I was at the front with Longstreet. There was that boy, not a boy, but a fiend of battle, shouting, cheering, whooping at the very front in every charge. Two men had to drag him away when we were forced back.

"After the fight Longstreet promptly had his straps returned to him. Again the youngster went in as an officer, and again he ran. For the second time Longstreet put the boy back in the ranks in disgrace, only to reappoint him after a fight. As usual, the boy lieutenant ran.

"Then, before he could be summoned, he sought out the general's tent. Longstreet looked at him sourly.

"What do you want?"

"The lad flung his sword on the ground and took the 'straps from his shoulders. 'Take your old sword,' he said. 'I wouldn't have it. I'm going back in the ranks.' And he stalked proudly from the presence of the astounded general and his staff.

"Three days later a boy hero fell yards in advance of a charging gray line."

## We Spring From Mud.

A good deal of pleasure appears to have been elicited by the proofs which a German professor has made public to show that we are not descended from apes. It would seem that the apes branched off from the direct line of descent about the time that we did and that they are, consequently, our cousins a good many times removed and not our remote grandfathers. Personally it is a matter of perfect indifference to me whether I descend from an ape or whether the ape is only my cousin. During the period that covers the life of a planet, or, I suppose, of a star, there is a comparatively brief period when the heat and the humidity produce vegetation, and the outcome of vegetation is animal life. If, indeed, there is any clear line of demarcation between animal and vegetable life. We and the ape alike descend from protoplasmic mud, one of the most recent discoveries being that all molecules are a self-contained electric battery.—London Truth.

## Verbal! All Round.

Here is a story which a theatrical manager tells against himself. An actor came to him and applied for an engagement. There did not seem to be much need of him, but his demands in the way of salary were very modest, and the manager said to him:

"Well, you may consider yourself engaged. I fancy I can find something for you to do."

The newly engaged man looked at the manager questioningly.

"How about a contract?" he asked.

"Oh, never mind a contract! We'll have a verbal contract."

There was a look of mild reproach in the eyes of the man as he answered sorrowfully:

"Sir, the last time I made a verbal contract I drew a verbal salary."—London Telegraph.

## A Severe Lesson.

"I suppose that when you are facing the audience across the footlights you forget everything except your art?" "Well," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I used to talk that way about it. But I once had a treasurer who tried to take advantage of my forgetfulness, so I endeavor to express my artistic enthusiasm, as it were, in 'rifle more conservatively.'"

## Change Is Best.

Employer (to Pat, who has come with two pairs of water from the barn)—What made you so long, Pat? Pat—Sure, sir. Oh had to stop and change oils once in awhile to stop myself.

## The Alternative.

"Well, Daisy, shall we pay the house rent or give a dinner?" "Why, give the dinner, of course. What good will paid up house rent do us if we lose our social position?"—Life.



# Laugh . . . At the Severe Cold!

The man who is provided with one of our excellent value Heavy-weight Ulsters can laugh at the severe cold. He will feel comfort and satisfaction in wearing one of these garments.

## Costs little enough

to enable him to own a light-weight for less severe weather and is good enough to be always a pleasure to him.

### M. SILVER,

West Corner King and Buell Sts., BROCKVILLE P. S.—Our Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers are neat, serviceable, and low priced.

### Athens Hardware Store



We keep constantly on hand full lines of the following goods: Paints, Varnishes, 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.

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

### Wm. Karley, Main St., Athens.



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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

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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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\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS. No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice to discontinue is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made.

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Business notices in local or news columns 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Professional Cards, 6 lines or under, per year, \$3.00; over 6 and under 12 lines, \$4.00.  
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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

A memorial service will be held at Christ church, Athens, on Saturday next, in honor of our late Queen Victoria, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Wanted—six or eight cedar logs, 30 feet long and 8 inches in diameter at top; must have one straight side, to be delivered at boat house in Warren's bay, Charleston lake. Apply for further particulars at Reporter office.

Parties desiring to bring in wood on subscription account are requested to do so at once, as only a limited amount will be taken. We will allow \$1.00 per cord of 24 inch furnace wood. Very large, rough blocks will only be taken on special arrangements being made. Don't delay if you wish to pay for your paper in wood.

Toledo lodge A. O. U. W. will hold a grand supper and entertainment on the evening of Thursday Feb. 7th. Mr. T. N. Cornett, G. M. W., is to deliver an address and there is to be a first-class musical programme, including a good orchestra. Tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock.

**Missionary Meetings.**  
The annual missionary meetings will be held in the churches of the parish of Lansdowne Rear on Sunday next Feb. 3rd, at the following times and places: Trinity church, Lansdowne Rear, at 10.30 o'clock a. m.  
St. Paul's church, Delta, at 3 o'clock p. m.  
Christ church, Athens, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Addresses will be delivered on the mission work of the church by the following deputation appointed by the Bishop: Rev. Joseph Elliott, of North Augusta, and Dr. Smythe, K. C. of Kingston.

An offertory for the mission fund will be taken up at the several services. The public respectfully invited.  
Wm. Wright, Rector.

**A. O. U. W. Notice.**  
The members of Farmersville Lodge No. 177 Ancient Order of United Workmen are requested to meet (wearing badges) in their lodge room, Lamb's hall, on Saturday morning, Feb. 2nd, at 9.45 for the purpose of attending in a body the memorial service for our late beloved Queen Victoria.  
S. C. A. LAMB, M. W.  
JAS. ROSS, R. e. c. o. r. d. e. r.

**Memorial Service.**  
The proceedings at the memorial service in the Methodist church on Saturday will include papers and addresses on the following subjects:  
Growth of Empire—N. L. Massey, B. A.

Constitutional changes—W. A. Lewis.  
Growth of religious freedom—Rev. G. N. Simmons.  
Advance in medical science—Dr. S. S. Cornell.  
Freedom of the press—G. F. Donnelly.  
The Queen's influence upon society—R. Thompson.  
Home Life of the Queen—Wm. Johnston M. A.

The music, which will be of a special character, will be rendered by the members of the Presbyterian and Methodist choirs.

**PHILLIPSVILLE.**

We have had some very cold weather the past week—20 degrees below zero on Saturday morning.

The funeral of the late Henry Cowie was held in the M. E. church at 10.30. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss—three sons and three daughters. Gordon Cowie is married and lives in Watertown, N. Y.; one daughter is married and lives in Plain-Hollow; the rest are at home. The family have the sympathy of their friends and neighbors in their sad bereavement in which the Reporter joins sincerely.

M. Hagerty is wearing a very broad smile, all because they have a girl boarder at their house, and she has come to stay.

Some of the boys are complaining of finding some frozen toes down on J. Down's rink on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Miss A. Kennedy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dennis Murphy, at Brewer's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davison were visiting Mrs. Davison's parents, Mr.

and Mrs. Charles Stevens, on Lake street, a part of last week.

Mr. A. E. Whitmore, our popular merchant, is somewhat under the weather and has been for the past week. Mrs. Whitmore has her sister Miss Edna Phelps, to assist in the store. Mrs. DeWolf is under the weather. The Dr. calls occasionally and leaves her some nerve powders to brace her up.

Eli Chant of Chantry has teams drawing cedar through here from Hamilton's swamp.

The goings and comings of the many couples through our town attending the different weddings that have come off the past week keeps our streets warm.

William French and Wesley Richards are supplying a number of our townspeople with wood.

The carpenters have finished their job at Robert Godkin's new residence. Now it is ready for the painters and trimmers.

**Catarrhal Headaches.**—That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the seeding of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure. 50 cents.—121

### A PATRIOTIC SCHEME

THE TOWN WAS IN FAVOR OF FLYING THE FLAG PERPETUALLY.

Cap Perkins, Postmaster of Jericho, Tells How Discussion Marred the Discussion of the Proposition and How the Project Ended.

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It was Enos Hopkins who got the idea that Jericho should prove her patriotism to the world at large by displaying the American flag for seven days a week. He got the idea one Sunday morning as he lay in bed, and he lugged it to his soul and chuckled over it for a week before he said anything to a living soul. Everybody knew by his actions that something was up, but they couldn't figger out exactly what it was. At length, when Saturday night came, and there was the usual crowd at the postoffice, he shot off his gun. He had his speech all prepared. He told how the American flag was first flung to the breeze—how men cheered for liberty as they saw it—how it had given freedom to a continent and brought happiness to millions. Men had fought cheerfully for that flag, and men had died for it. He wanted it blisted in Jericho at sunrise every day in the year, and he wanted children to cry for it and men and women to venerate it. Monday was wash day in Jericho, and front yards and back yards made a beautiful show of sheets and shirts and

discards.

"Edith, you oughtn't to wear your pink satin waist with a rainy day skirt."  
"Edgar, you don't know a thing about styles."  
"Well, I know that you'd have me locked up if I wore my dress coat with my plaid golf hose."

"Ah, beautiful, lady," exclaimed the chairwoman, "you have come to find your future husband! Is it not so?"  
"Not much," replied the beautiful lady. "I have come to find out where my present husband is when he's absent."

**The Cynic.**  
Dear old Jack, another noble man gone wrong! Throw away his gun and rifle for a song! Side tracked in a country lane; Scaled these mountains in vain; Poor old Jack, his bones cannot last for long!

I can capture up a picture, I can see Dear old Jack, his indignance, two or three; Baring out his will to oppose; Led and tethered to the nose, Thinking all of my own times he's had with me.

For myself, let Cupid not his wares away; I will factor not his wares for today; Of fair woman's eyes I care. I will actually begone. I will live into myself, let some what may.

**Jealous.**  
"Ah, beautiful, lady," exclaimed the chairwoman, "you have come to find your future husband! Is it not so?"  
"Not much," replied the beautiful lady. "I have come to find out where my present husband is when he's absent."

**Have We No Public Spirit Among Us?**  
towels and tablecloths, but above them all would flap and flop the flag which had covered the heroes of Bunker Hill as they died in the cause of liberty.

As soon as the crowd had recovered from its surprise and begun to cheer Deacon Spooner said it was a mighty strong p'int and one worthy of a leadin patriot of Jericho. He was heartily in favor of the idea, and he would then and there contribute 12 cents toward the purchase of a public flag. He also thought a vote of thanks was due Enos for his cuteness in thinkin out the idea. A flappin, floppin flag blisted to the balmy breezes of Jericho would give the town worldwide fame and probably result in a boom.

Then Hosea Saunders spoke. His grandfather had died while fighting under the stars and stripes. His father had fallen and killed himself while climbin a flagpole. His mother had wrapped him in the flag of liberty when he was born, and he had long thought of havin a group of stars tattooed between his shoulders. He loved his wife and children, and he set a heap of value on his boss and cow, but he loved the flag of his country more. It was hard times, and money was tight, but he would go without tobacco for a month in order to contribute a shillin toward the purchase of a flag. With his own hands, if agreeable to all, he would blist the emblem at sunrise and lower it at sunset durin the rest of his natural life.

The deacon said that was also a beautiful speech, with a mighty strong p'int to it, and the feditin's of the crowd had got so worked up over freedom and liberty that tears stood in many eyes. Hosea was followed by Squar Joslyn, Phillus Williams, Abraham White and others, and there was frequent cheerin and shakin hands. About ten years ago Abijah Davison's

dog tore the ear off a hog owned by Joel Hardman, and the men have been enemies ever since, but under the excitement and the patriotism engendered by them speeches they fell into each other's arms and became brothers ag'in. It was finally settled that a public contribution should be taken up to buy a \$15 flag, and then came the question of where it should be raised. Enos Hopkins, who had started it all, got up in a modest way and said he would go to the expense of plantin a pole in front of his house. It was on high ground, and the flag could be seen from every house in Jericho.

"We shouldn't put Enos to all that trouble," said Deacon Spooner as he rose up. "He's done his slicer in thinkin out the plan. I'll see that the flag is duly displayed from the roof of my cooper shop when it arrives."

"What's the matter with blistin it over my grocery?" asked Dan Skinner as he wiped the tears of emotion from his eyes.

"Or with blistin it over my coal yard?" said Darius Waterman, who calculated to chip in 10 cents and no more.

Then everybody bobbed up and demanded to be heard. Every man present wanted that flag in front of his house or place of business and nowhere else, and purty soon they'd be shakin their fists and sayin they'd be durned if they wouldn't have it there or refuse to contribute a red cent. There was a lively row on in two minutes, with no more weepin over patriotism. As the row grew hotter Abijah Davison turned to Joel Hardman and said he was glad his dog had bit the ear off that hog and that he'd like to serve Joel the same way. Deacon Spooner rattled on the stovepipe with his cane until he quieted the racket, and then he said:

"Feller patriots, but have we no public spirit among us?"  
"We have!" yelled the crowd.  
"Then let us exhibit it. Behn my cooper shop is the highest builthin in town and behn the American flag has got to flip-flap in the breeze to be seen and venerated. I unselfishly offer to put up a pole and take charge of the flag."

"So do it!" shouts every man in the crowd.

Then Squar Joslyn made a speech. He told how a million men had died for that flag; how its stars and bars had made tyrants tremble; how a young nation had worshiped it and made all the world respect it. He wound up after ten minutes by offerin to float it from his boss barn, but only hisses and groans followed. There was signs that three or four patriots would soon be punchin each other's head when Lish Billings stroled in in that careless way of his. Deacon Spooner pounded and rattled till he got order and then said:

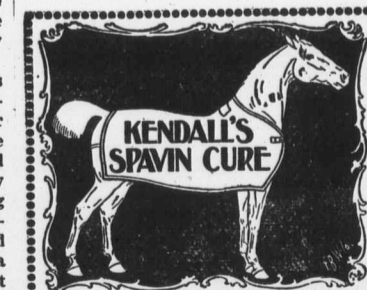
"I want to hear from Lish Billings on this matter. Mebbe he can suggest somethin. Lish, what place in Jericho would you say the American flag ought to float from?"

"How many stars are there on the American flag?" calmly asks Lish. Nobody could tell.

"Well, how many stripes?" Nobody could tell.

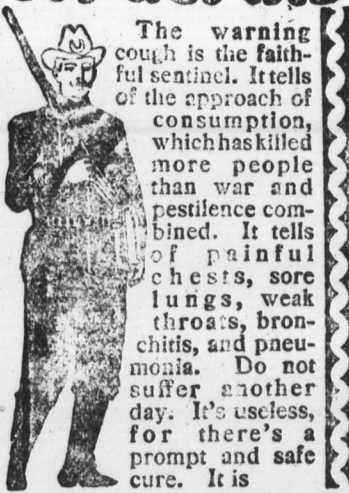
"Pears to me," said Lish as he started to wander out ag'in—"pears to me that as none of you can tell the difference between the American flag and a tablecloth you'd better hang up an old army blanket most anywhere and let it go at that."

And at the end of five minutes more there wasn't a patriot left in the postoffice, and nothin more has ever been said about buyin a public flag.



**WORTH \$50 A BOTTLE To This Man.**  
It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.  
Fugal, Barre Co., N. D., March 19, 1898.  
Dear Sirs—I have used your Kendall's Spanin Cure and think it a good medicine. I have cured a Spanin on my last mare, and I would not take \$125 for her, which I offered for \$75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and recipe for the included stamp, so I read on the card.  
FRANK SMITH, Truly yours, Harrington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.  
Dear Sirs—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your valuable How Book. I had used but to be lost. I have used your Kendall's Spanin Cure without one failure in years, and consider it the best medicine for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise in the bottle. For horse, it is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavin, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. It removes the lumps and cures the disease. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. As a household remedy for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPANIN CURE, also a Treatise on the Horse, the book free, or address  
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

## ON GUARD



## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

The warning cough is the faithful sentinel. It tells of the approach of consumption, which has killed more people than war and pestilence combined. It tells of painful chests, sore lungs, weak throats, bronchitis, and pneumonia. Do not suffer another day. It's useless, for there's a prompt and safe cure. It is

which cures fresh colds and coughs in a single night and masters chronic coughs and bronchitis in a short time. Consumption is surely and certainly prevented, and cured, too, if taken in time.

A 25c. bottle for a fresh cold; 50c. size for older colds; \$1 size for chronic coughs and consumption.

"I always keep a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on hand. When every time I get cold I take a little of it and I am better at once."  
JAMES G. BROCK, Oct. 19, 1898, El Paso, Texas.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address  
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**WANTED.**—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$300 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. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
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Office in Kincaid Block Athens

**T. R. BEALE**  
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Second flat of Mansell building, next door to the Armstrong House, Main street, Athens.

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

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and NOTARY  
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In class honor graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory, Harmonium, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue, His Story of Music, Instrumentation, Acoustics, etc. Pupils prepared for exams of Toronto Conservatory of Music and Trinity University. Residence—Greene block, 2nd flat, over Chassel's store, Main St. Athens.

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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  
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**C. O. C. F.**  
Addison Council No 153 Canadian Order of United Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addison, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Protection.

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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.  
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THIS GRIEVOUS DOCUMENT IS CONSIDERED







GLANCE AT LIFE OF KING EDWARD VII.

Who Now Rules Great Britain.

King Edward VII, who succeeds Queen Victoria on the throne of the Empire, for nearly sixty years has been known to us as the Prince of Wales. He was the eighteenth Prince of Wales to hold that title.

The Prince of Wales was born at Buckingham Palace on November 9th, 1841, and the birth of an heir to the throne was announced to the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Peel, and the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lyndhurst, at 10.48 o'clock in the morning.

When only two days old the Prince of Wales was visited in the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex. His Lordship and the Lady Mayoress, with the City Members and the Sheriffs, were ushered up the grand staircase at Buckingham Palace. The Lord Chamberlain conducted them to the Royal apartment, where, after the party had congratulated Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales was brought in.

He was carried round in turn to each of the visitors, the Lady Mayoress being allowed to dandle and kiss him. And before he was a month old the question of his Royal Highness' armorial bearings was very seriously debated.

The Christening. St. George's Chapel, Windsor, having been selected for the baptism, preparations were made to surround it with circumstances of peculiar state and splendor.

The King of Prussia, on being asked to become one of the sponsors, held back; but the Queen had set her heart upon his coming, and he yielded on the receipt of an autograph letter. A gorgeous scene was presented on the morning of Tuesday, January 25, 1842, when the infant Prince was christened by the River Jordan in 1825, receiving the name of Albert Edward.

His sponsors were the King of Prussia, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Cambridge (proxy for the Duchess of Saxe-Gotha), Princess Augusta, Cambridge (proxy for the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg), Princess Sophia, and Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg.

Subsequently a rumor got into circulation that it was intended to have added the name William to the name of the Prince, but it was omitted by accident.

The robe of lace worn by the babe was valued at £700, and all else was in the same magnificent style, the total cost of the christening amounting to £12,000.

First Public Appearance. At a military inspection in Windsor Home Park on Feb. 4th the public had for the first time an opportunity of seeing the Prince of Wales. The babe was held up by his nurse at the southern window of the Queen's boudoir, amid the heartiest cheers.

From earliest childhood great care was taken to assist in his education and training, and he when but four years of age was already participating in public functions.

Early Recollections. The death of the Duke of Wellington, which occurred in 1852, deeply affected the young Prince, who had been on excellent terms with the great soldier. More startling memories of this period of his boyhood were the review of the Guards prior to their departure for the Crimea, the parade of the Invalids returned from the campaign, the first Victoria Cross parade, and other accompaniments of the Crimean war.

An educational tour, which was made in 1857, was through Germany and France. The Emperor of the French, Napoleon, the Prince was a ready and good to his. The marriage of the Princess Royal took place in 1859, and soon afterwards the Prince was confirmed. A visit to Wales and Ireland followed, marked by great enthusiasm.

Early Manhood. On the Prince's seventeenth birthday he was appointed Colonel in the army (nominally), and was invested by the Queen with the Order of the Garter. The Emperor of the French sent him a large cannon and the Queen of Spain, who had previously conferred the Order of the Golden Fleece on him, now ordered him to be invested as a Knight of the Order by the Prince Consort. On the same day Mr. Gibbs, Newfoundland Governor, visited the Prince in Rome. A stay in Edinburgh followed, devoted to study, and then in October, 1859, the Prince entered Oxford University, where Mr. Herbert Fisher became his private tutor. Mr. Trarver retiring.

Visit to Canada. In 1860 the Prince's Oxford studies were interrupted by his visit to Canada and the United States.

Embarking on board the Hero at Plymouth on July 10th, the Prince reached St. John's, Newfoundland, fourteen days later. He was slightly seasick for the first two or three days, and then thoroughly enjoyed the voyage, despite its being stormy weather. He was the extreme, and when a big dog was presented to him he charmed the people by promising to call it Cabot, after the discoverer of Newfoundland. Proceeding to Halifax, the Prince found the city like a huge nosegay. After a busy day of Canada he dined on board the Hero, and laughingly laid a wager to be up at eight bells (10 o'clock) the next morning. It was a close shave, but after a very hurried toilet the Prince rushed on deck just as the bell sounded. One gift may be recorded, that of a Bible bearing the inscription—"To the Ca-

thedral of Quebec, in memory of Sunday, Aug. 9th, 1860." In Quebec the Prince for the first time took the honor of Knighthood, Sir Narcisse Belleau and Sir Harry Smith being the recipients. A special visit was made to the Heights of Abraham. It being very wet when Montreal was reached, jokes were made concerning "the raining Prince," but nothing checked the enthusiastic ardor of the people to see the royal visitor. He inaugurated the Exhibition, opened the two-mile tubular bridge across the St. Lawrence, reviewed the volunteers and took part in numberless fetes. On the way to Ottawa the receptions at Kingston and Belleville had to be abandoned, owing to the existence of some Orange arches among the decorations. At Cobourg His Royal Highness was duly entertained.

At Toronto, after some further trouble similar to that at Kingston, the entertainments went forward without a hitch.

At Toronto His Royal Highness landed at a splendid pavilion erected at the foot of John street. His visit was marked by the planting of a tree in the Horticultural gardens, the planting of a silver oak just east of the site of Sir John Macdonald's monument in the park, the turning of the first sod of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway, now the C. P. R.

From Toronto the royal party went on an expedition up the Northern Railway. After returning from his travels up north the Prince attended a ball at the exhibition building. Having visited London, Woodstock, Paris, and Niagara Falls, and then returned to Hamilton. His visit here has already been described.

At Niagara the falls were illuminated in April. On June 29th he crossed to Ireland, and took up his quarters at the Curragh camp, being attached for the purpose of drill exercise to the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, then brigaded with the 36th. His popularity both with soldiers and officers was great.

His Courtship. In September the Prince went to see the Prussian military manoeuvres on the Rhine. But this was not the only object in view. For the Prince Consort writes—"It had been arranged that Bertie was to make the acquaintance of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, who was then on a visit to Germany, with a view to a marriage, should the meeting result in a mutual attachment." Everything fell out as was wished, as the Prince proposed and was accepted by the Princess Alexandra.

Death of Prince Consort. When his father died, at the express wish of the physicians, the Queen and Royal Family, with the exception of the Prince of Wales, repaired to Osborne, the Prince remaining at Windsor to discharge the painful duties that fell upon him at that trying time. The funeral of the Prince Consort took place on Dec. 23rd in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, the Prince of Wales being chief mourner. When the pall was with drawn and the crown and scepter were laid on the crimson coffin, the Prince placed upon it a bouquet of violets and a white camelia in the centre, which had been gathered with the Queen's own hands, and sent from Osborne the night before.

Tour of the Holy Land. Her Majesty, with a faithful desire to execute every wish of the deceased Prince Consort, resolved that the Prince of Wales should make a tour in the east, in accordance with his father's plans. Accordingly on Feb. 6th, 1862, the Prince took leave of his sorrowing mother and set forth, travelling as Baron Redrew, and being directed to decline the hospitalities of all foreign courts. After journeying up the Nile as far as Thebes, the Prince went to the Holy Land, spending five days in Jerusalem, and Hebron, the Cave of Macpelah, Nazareth, and the Grotto of the Nativity.

On March 7th, 1863, and accompanied by the Prince of Wales, came to London, the greatest interest being taken and the greatest joy shown by the public. St. George's Chapel, which had not been the scene of a Royal marriage since that of Henry I. in 1122, was prepared for the wedding, which took place on March 10th. An interesting ceremony. The King drove to St. James' Palace from Marlborough House to preside at the first Privy Council, where he assumed his title. The ceremony was interesting and according to precedent. The King was in a separate apartment from the Privy Councilors. To the latter the Duke of Devonshire formally communicated the death of Queen Victoria and the succession of her son, the Prince of Wales, to the throne.

The Royal Duke and certain lords of the Council were then directed to repair to the King's presence to acquaint him with the terms of the Lord's President's statement. Shortly afterwards His Majesty, in the room in which the Councilors were assembled and addressed them in a brief speech. The Lord Chancellor, Lord Halsbury, then administered the oath to the King and the Council. Commencing with the Lords in Council, they took their respective oaths of allegiance, and then the Prince of Wales, before His Majesty, as with a leave, except the kissing of hands before passing out of the Chamber. This brought the ceremony to a close.

Awaiting the King. Dense crowds, beginning at St. James' street, lined the streets to Victoria Station from an early hour. The Mall and the front of Buckingham Palace were especially thronged. All along the former, from the Palace to Marlborough House carriages filled with ladies stood as if for a draw-off, ready to receive the King and his entourage, the footmen and the occupants were dressed in mourning. The police precautions were unusual. Men on foot and mounted were stationed every yard of the way. All waited patiently for hours to greet their King.

His Arrival. Eventually, preceded by half a dozen mounted policemen in full brougham, the King and his entourage, the man and footman in their usual grey liveries, wearing mourning bands on their arms, brought into view the King, with an equestrian seated beside him. He was dressed in the deepest and most simple mourning, and carefully raised his hat in acknowledgment of the uncovering of heads. The King looked tired and very sad. Following him came the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and others. Both the King and the Duke of York were escorted to the Palace, where they passed, and acknowledged the salute of the guard of honor drawn up inside the palace grounds. The officers had crept on their knees.

The King's Oath. A correspondent writes—"Peculiarly only one oath is required of the Sovereign at accession, and in that of the several monarchs in Scotland the Reformed Church, with Presbyterian government. This oath, which is of the reign of Anne, is known as the oath for the security of the Church of Scotland. All other oaths, including that relating to the Churches of England, Wales and Berwick, are coronation oaths, and are necessarily taken till that event, which may be a year after accession. The procedure followed at the accession of Victoria was—She entered alone into the chamber where the Privy Councilors were waiting, made her solemn declaration, took the oath for the security of the Church of Scotland, after which the Privy Councilors, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Governor-General and the other representatives of the City of London.

At 4.30 p. m. artillery began firing salutes in St. James' Park to signalize King Edward's accession to the throne.

The King's First Journey. The route from Osborne to Trinity Pier was deserted, except for a few groups of bareheaded persons, when at 5.10 o'clock there appeared three open carriages, drawn by white horses, galloping down the hill. In the first carriage was the King, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of York and Lord Mayor and other representatives of the City of London. The King looked well, and bowed repeatedly in acknowledgment of the greetings of his subjects.

No Salutes. The royal personages immediately embarked on the Alberta. The royal standard was hoisted as the King touched the deck. As the Alberta

started off signals were shown indicating that no salutes should be fired. The salors of the Victoria, the Alberta and the other royal yachts were mustered as the Alberta steamed by. The commencement of the King's first voyage was an impressive event.

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Special Announcement

To the People who wear Clothing
Particularly those who think of buying.
To attend our

JANUARY CHEAP SALE

Up-to-date Men's Youths' and Boys' Suits, Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants, Underwear, Caps, Gloves, and all kinds of Winter Goods.

Bargains will jostle you at every step throughout our store during our Annual Cheap Sale.

Come and see us and save some money.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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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... 4.45 a.m.

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Mail and Express-Daily, Sunday... 12.03 a.m.
Limited Express-Daily, except Monday... 1.55 a.m.

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Office: Fulford Block, next to Post Office, Court House Ave. Brockville.

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

Your patronage solicited.
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ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

Woods' Phosphorine
The Great English Remedy
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered since the discovery of quinine.

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Write for our interesting book "Inventor's Map" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or a patent and we will tell you free of cost whether it is probably patentable and if so, we will secure it for you. We have offices in Montreal and Washington, D.C. and will dispatch agents to promptly secure Patents for you in any country.

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ATHENS GROCERY

FISH.

FINNAN HADDIE
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Fine Syrup

IN PAILS OR BY POUND

DINNER SETS
BEDROOM SETS
GLASSWARE
LAMP GOODS, &c

G. A. McCLARY
Main St., Athens.

Local Notes

Bishop R. C. Horner of Ottawa was in Athens last week.
Mr. A. E. Donovan returned this week to Halifax, N. S.
Mr. Alvah Johnson returned last week from Euclid, Minn.
Mr. Geo. Moore was a visitor in Athens on Sunday last.

Miss Allie Lamb was last week the guest of Miss Anna Gile at Harlem.

Mrs. Geo. Nash left Athens last week for Brockville on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mr. and Miss Kerfoot of Smith's Falls were in Athens on Tuesday, guests of Miss Ray Boyce.

The B. and W. is wearing frills these days having recently secured a new locomotive and passenger coach.

Rev. G. G. Huxtable of Montreal conducted missionary services in the Methodist church on Sunday last.

The German Medicine Co. left Athens for Toledo on Tuesday morning. Their entertainments here were fairly well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Arnold have as guests this week their son, Mr. F., with his wife and daughter, of Van-kleeck Hill.

Mr. J. J. McCaffrey, a former well-known resident of Athens, lately returned from the war in South Africa, was renewing acquaintances here last week.

A memorial service will be conducted in the Methodist church by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. on Saturday—the day on which the funeral of our Queen is to take place.

Mr. S. Manhardt has entered the employment of the Canada-Carriage Co., Brockville. His ability as a musician will no doubt be promptly recognized by the bandmen of the Island City.

Mrs. W. B. Crawford of Shawville, P. Q., returned home on Monday morning last, after having spent a few days here, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Crawford.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. S. Stone, Elma street, on Wednesday last and had a very pleasant and profitable session.

Mrs. Stone's pleasant parlors presented an unusually attractive appearance, her many flowering and foliage plants being artistically disposed for the occasion. A feature of the mural decorations was a large picture appropriately draped of Queen Victoria, news of whose death had been received that morning.

On Wednesday evening, 9th inst., an oyster supper was partaken of by a score of young friends at the home of Delbert Avery, Temperance Lake. This was the fifth supper of the season in this locality, with more to follow. After the oysters came vocal and instrumental music. Mr. May kindly favored the company with 22 choice pieces on the phonograph and for two hours presented mirth and soul-stirring pieces to the immense delight of all. At the close of the selections, the party wished to present Mr. May with a slight token but he generously declined. A delightful evening was spent.

Death of Geo. A. Wilts.
On Monday morning a telegram from Perth conveyed to Mr. Phil. Wilts the sad intelligence that his brother, Geo. Asher, was dead. Deceased, who was aged 40 years, had been in poor health for a long time, but was confined to his house for only a short time before his death. His friends did not think his condition to be more critical than at other times when he had been ill, he, himself, evidently had a premonition that the end was near; for in writing to a friend in Athens a days ago he said, "This is my last letter."

His death came as a sad surprise to his brother, his aged father, and other relatives. He leaves a wife and four little children to mourn his death, and to these the heartfelt sympathy of this community is extended.

The remains were brought to Athens on Tuesday and the funeral is announced to take place to-day (Wednesday) at 2 p. m. from the residence of his brother to the Methodist church.

Miss Ethel Blanchard has returned home from visiting friends at New Dublin.

Mr. Chas. Green, who has been on the staff the Daily World, Smith's Falls returned to Athens last week.

Mrs. Ladd, relict of the late Richard Ladd, Ballycanoe, died last week, at the home of her son, aged 81 years.

A very superior quality of ice is now being cut at Charleston lake. It is from this source that the House of Industry people are obtaining their supply.

Saturday next—the day on which the mortal remains of our beloved Queen are to be consigned to the tomb—has been declared a day of general mourning, all ordinary business to be suspended.

On Wednesday evening next, on the Athens rink, a match game of hockey has been arranged to take place between Westport and Athens teams. The mountain village has always taken a prominent part in athletics and the team that will come here on Wednesday may be depended upon to make the match very interesting.

The patrons of Union Valley cheese factory gathered at the factory a few evenings ago to receive a statement of the year's work and partake of a feed of oysters, furnished by the proprietor. Four tables were spread with twenty-four plates each, ninety-six in all. The satisfied patrons and their families voted this the best oyster party of the season and unananimously passed a vote of thanks to the general proprietor of Union Valley factory.

On Monday next a committee consisting of Messrs. E. Rowson, for Rear Yonge and Escott, and Alex Taylor and B. Loverin, for Athens will wait on the council of Elizabethtown at New Dublin to learn what sum they will contribute towards the purchase of the Farmersville Plank Road and thus secure the removal of the tollgates thereon. It is expected that the committee will be accompanied by a number of residents of the Addison district.

On Wednesday evening last Mr. and Mrs. G. A. McClary received an unexpected but none the less welcome visitation from a large number of their young friends from the Pine Hill and Wiltsetown districts. The visitors were cordially received and spent a most enjoyable evening, chasing the glowing hours with mirth and music until an early hour, when they said goodby to their hospitable entertainers.

Hockey at Harlem.
On Thursday last a team of the Athens hockey club went to Harlem to try conclusions in a match game with the puck-players of that district. Their practices this season have been few and far between, so they had no reason to be overly confident about the result.

The team was composed of the following players: Chas. Arnold, E. Rowson, A. Lee, F. Barber, N. Hagerman, J. Lyons, and S. Manhardt. Their opponents played a good stiff game, but lacked the necessary combination to score, and the result was 8 to 0 in favor of Athens.

Dr. C. B. Lillie, an experienced hockeyist, refereed the game and his strict impartiality won the favor of both teams to such an extent that he was roundly cheered at the conclusion of the game.

The best of good feeling prevailed between the competing teams, and the return match will be awaited with pleasure.

Lecture and Entertainment.
His Honor Judge McDonald was greeted by only a fair-sized audience on the occasion of his lecture on Thursday last, social engagements keeping many away who would have been present.

Two highly skilled performers, Miss Leggett and Miss Taplin, opened the programme with a piano duet and were followed by the ever popular Glee Club who gave a chorus in good style. Then the chairman, Dr. S. S. Cornell, introduced the lecturer with a few well-chosen words. His Honor's subject—"Walks in and about London"—was made very interesting. He saw perhaps more than the most of us would see in the same length of time, and he related his observations and experiences in a plain and simple style that was at once educative and entertaining. A strict regard for verities of every sight or situation guarded his utterance—a thing that we are told some great travelers neglect—and this added the only essential necessary to make his lecture profitable as well as highly pleasing. The High School Orchestra, a new musical organization, made their debut on this occasion and the audience was delighted with their performance. The programme closed with a chorus from the Glee Club.

A hearty vote of thanks, moved by Mr. A. E. Donovan and seconded by Mr. Joseph Thompson, was tendered to His Honor who made a very appropriate reply.

The proceedings of the evening were brought to a close by singing the national anthem—God save the King.

Bad Heart - Could not lie Down for Eighteen Months.
"I was unable to lie down in my bed for eighteen months, owing to smothering spells caused by Heart Disease. One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and today I am as well as ever I was."—L. W. Law Toronto Junction.—122

JUDSON-LOVERIN.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Loverin on Wednesday evening last when their daughter, Miss Bertha, was united in marriage with Mr. Geo. E. Judson. Only the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties were present. The parlors were brilliantly illuminated and the cut flower: and flowering plants and foliage that abounded everywhere readily suggested the festive nature of the occasion. Promptly at 6 o'clock the bride entered the parlor leaning on the arm of her father and took her place before the Rev. Mr. Daly of Lvn, where the groom awaited her. The vows were made, the token given, and then the happy couple received the congratulations of the company.

The bride was most becomingly gowned in white taffeta silk, trimmed with liberty silk, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white and cream roses.

After a couple of hours spent in feasting and merry-making, the bride and groom, amidst a shower of rice, rose-leaves and good wishes, left for a trip to Toronto, Brampton, and other points in western Ontario.

The bride, who has been prominent in Athens' social and musical circles, received many tangible expressions of esteem and good-will from present and absent friends. The groom is one of Athens' enterprising business men and his popularity is attested by the fact that he is now serving a second term as reeve of the village.

On returning from their honeymoon trip, Mr. and Mrs. Judson will take up housekeeping on Reid street.

LAKE ELOIDA

There is a large attendance at our school this term.

Rev Huxtable of Montreal preaches a missionary sermon in our school-house on Sunday, 27th inst.

Mr. H. S. Holmes has added a kitchen and woodshed to his residence.

Mr. Charlie James and Miss James were in Carleton Place for a week visiting friends.

Mr. Madden and wife have been absent from home for about two weeks, visiting his daughter, Mrs. Brown-bridge of Syracuse.

Mr. S. S. Holmes is out on a trip up west for the Pink Pill Company.

This is What They Say.

Those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism or dyspepsia, say it cures promptly and permanently, even after all other preparations fail. You may take this medicine with the utmost confidence that it will do you good. What it has done for others you have every reason to believe it will do for you.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Common Sense and Modern Medical Science have reversed the almost universal belief that Rheumatism cannot be cured. The great South American Rheumatic Cure has turned the tables and has given to sufferers a tried, safe, simple and permanent cure. Thousands have testified that it has cured them in three days.—122

The People's Column.

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

For Sale or to Rent.

A seven-room cottage, near English Church, Athens. Possession at once. Apply to 36 ED. C. BULFORD, Athens.



DAVID DOWLEY.

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

SALE REGISTER

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

At the John B. Joynt farm, Newboyne on Friday, Feb. 1st, Mr. A. Simes will sell by public auction 4 cows, 2 heifers, 6 calves, team of horses, and his vehicles, implements, sugar utensils, etc. Sale at 1 p. m. R. G. Murphy, auctioneer.

On Monday, Feb. 11th, commencing at 1 p. m., R. I. Stevens will offer for sale at his premises, near Delta, 16 milch cows, 2 heifers, 1 bull, 2 calves, 2 thoroughbred Jersey cows in calf, and his implements, vehicles, etc. W. H. Denaat, auctioneer.



Eureka Harness Oil

A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination. Eureka Harness Oil not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the harness soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last twice as long as it ordinarily would. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

Give Your Horse a Chance!

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned will pay cash for good PLYMOUTH and SOFT PINE logs delivered at the saw mill at Lvn. A. ROOT, Lvn. Dec. 12, 00 2in

Farm for Sale or to Rent

One hundred acres of the well known Dobbs property near Athens will be sold on easy terms, or will be rented together with an adjoining 150 acres. Good buildings. Apply to W. M. KARLEY, Athens. I have also for sale a good house and lot on Church street, Athens, known as the Withers property, and a vacant village lot between Dr. Cornell's residence and the Church of England Rectory, Main street, Athens. Will be sold cheap.—W. K.

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.



ing out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all news-dealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books. FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

"Old Reliable."

Fall and Winter Goods NOW IN STOCK.

A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor

has received the Fall and Winter stock of Fancy Worsteds, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suits, also a fine line of Vesting Material, 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 laundered goods, Caps, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at a reasonable price.

PRICES DEFFY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 16 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House. All goods bought at this store will be out free of charge.

A. M. Chassels,

FALL, 1900. MAIN ST., ATHENS

Old Sight and Old Age.

Old age is a matter of years. Old sight is a question of glasses. If you find difficulty in reading, while for distance your sight is good, you require old sight glasses. Old sight shows itself at about forty. A competent optician should be consulted. We examine eyes free and guarantee satisfaction.

Wm. Coates & Son, SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS, BROCKVILLE.