ENCOURAGED IN HIS MUSIC.

The Hardworking Amateur Sent t the Barn and Finds Appreciation.

Tragedy In the Church.

Tragedy In the Church.

The Baltimore News says that not long ago an Episcopal bishop was a guest at a dinner party in Baltimore. "By the way," said one of the guests, a woman, "do you know that there are times when it is dangerous to enter an Episcopal church?"

"What is that, madam?" said the bishop, with great dignity, straightening himself up in his chair.

"I say there are times when it is positively dangurous to enter the church," she replied.

"That cannot be," said the bishop.
"That cannot be," said the bishop.
"Pray explain, madam?"
"Why," said she, "it is when there is a canon in the reading dosk, a big gun in the pulpit, when the bishop is charging his clergy, the choir is murdering the anthem and the organist is trying to drown the choir."

drown the choir."

A hearty laugh went the round of the table at the bishop's expense, and he acknowledged that at such a time he could well imagine to disagreeable at least if not dangerous to be present.

Dear Belva.

Perhaps this story of Mrs. Belva, Lockwood is true, and perhaps it isn't, remarks the Binghamton Herald. One day while traveling on the Erie road she was calmly watching the landscape when a trainman with a high tenor voice opened the door and piped out, "Belvidere!"

As Mrs. Lockwood was the only woman in the oar, she rose to the occasion and

As Mrs. Lookwood was the only woman in the car, she rose to the occasion and demanded that the men present thrash the trainman for the offered insult. It took a good bit of eloquence to convince her that it was the name of the station that the trainman had called.

The Russian Artel.
An "artel" is a Russian institution, a kind of syndicate, in fact, among the workingmen of that country. A certain number of mechanics of all descriptions join together, forming gangs, and undertake such work as railway making, dock work, agricultural work and all kinds of skilled artisans' trades and then share the profits between them.

A Mean Remark. Flossie (weeping)—I am so disappointed in him. I am sure he was tipsy last night. He threatened to kiss me.

May—Well, there's no knowing what

American Imperialism

Poisonous Plants. It is not generally understood that s large number of plants with which we are familiar contain poison more or less dead

China as soon as bought should be placed in a copper or other vessel of cold water, each plece to be separated from the other by a wisp of hay. Gradually heat the water till it is nearly bolling, then let it become cold; take the china from the water and wipe it. China treated in this way will be less likely to crack than if it is used at once without going through this process.

Smakes In Australia.

There are five kinds of venomous snakes in Victoria—the tiger snake, the black snake, the brown snake, the copperhead and the death adder.

The last mentioned is very rare in Victoria and very venomous. It is about two feet long, very thick in proportion to its length, of a dull brown color, and with a flat, wide head. The strangest thing about it is that many people believe its sting is contained in the tail.—Chambers' Journal.

Nora—Ah, Pat, Of can't foind worruds to tell yez how much Oi am indebted to yez for this lovely watch!

Pat—Sure, Nora, and it's mesilf that is

Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

____ BY___ *

B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

\$1.06 PRE YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.3 IF NOT PAID IN THRE MONTH AT No pape will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. A per office usite to discontinue is not sur-folen unless a ettlement to date ha been

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PLAYING AT WAR.

The little folks are playing war; They're in the garden closes, In bright brigades, with shiny blades,

Prom left to right, with flags of white, They muster to the drum; Their cyrls stream golden in the fight— The conquering heroes come! And love shall crown, no way but this, Viotor and vanquished, with a kiss!

They speed o'er mimic ford and glea On little painted nags; The rose sweet captains cheer the men Who rally round the flags! They march on fairy towns in state And all our hearts captulate.

Not far away from love's dear eyes Shall these brave armies roam, Shall these brave armies roam,
For when in song the daylight dies
We'll call the soldiers home,
And love, where every white tent gleams,
Shall kiss the soldiers in their dreams.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE PLASTERER.

"Maria." observed Peter Grigwell to "Maria," observed Peter Grigwell to his better half as he decapitated his second egg—laid in Germany—at the domestic breakfast table, "I suppose your strongly developed feminine pro-clivities will not allow of your forego-ing for once in a way the delirious de-lights of a thorough 'spring cleaning?"

lights of a thorough 'spring cleaning?' 'If, Peter, in plain English, you mean that you wish me to shirk my duty as a British housewife by neglecting to clear away a twelvementh's ac-cumulation of grime and cobwebs, you suppose correctly," retorted Mrs. Grig-well in a dry, matter of fact tone of voice that ought to have silenced any

average man. But Peter had become so acclimatized, as it were, to his wife's very own style of oratory that it had ceased to impress

of oratory that it had ceased to impress him ever so slightly. "Twelve months' accumulation!" he cried in well felgned astonishment. "Why, I have always labored under the impression that the house was kept impression that the house was pretty clean week in and week out!"
"Pretty clean, of course," return

"Pretty clean, of course," returned Mrs. Peter, with a sniff and toss of her head, "but the carpets are not taken up But perhaps you have been s absorbed in the consideration of weightabsorbed in the consideration or weighter matters that you have failed to notice such a detail as that." This was said in Mrs. G.'s most sarcastic vein, but it only elicited a gruff "Humph!" from her husband, so she returned to the charge with: "Then look at the ceilings. You cannot truthfully deny beilings. You cannot truthfully deny that they require whitening, and badly

"I suppose the process is inevitable, observed Peter a trifle wearily. ome complete without it, so to speak."
"I should think not!" exclaimed the

"There is one thing I am fully de-termined upon though," said Mr. Grig-well calmly, "and that is I am not go ing to be mulcted to the same tune as as last year. Dasher's bill was a par lyzer. A few more like it would com pel me to undergo the process of white

asked Mrs. Grigwell in a voice as hard as the primest cut of beefsteak.
"I intend," answered Peter in a self reliant tone, "to whitewash myself."
"Yes," observed Mrs. Grigwell sweetly-bitter sweetly, in fact-"but

"What do you intend to do then?"

who is going to whitewash the ceil-Peter gave his wife a penetrating glance, having a hazy notion that she was trying to get at him, as the saying goes, but as she bore his gimletlike stare without flinching he appeared

stisfied and said: satisfied and said:
"Yes, I am determined to distemper—they call it that now in the billethe collings entirely myself. See?"
Mrs. Grigwell felt the situation to be desperate indeed, but knowing from experience gained in the past how utterly futile would any attempt be on her part to reason with the self opinionated Peter, she determined to try the

"Peter Grigwell," she said in her most withering manner, "you will surely never be quite such an idiot as to attempt to whitewash the cellings of this house?"

"Madam," retorted Mr. Grigwell

grimly, "your remarks are in exceeding-ly bad taste and ill become the wife of is the welfare of his family and to pre-serve them from being plundered by rapacious distempering demons."
"You will find that your silly fad

will cost you dear in the end." retorted Mrs. Grigwell, with a derisive laugh.
"Bosh!" said Peter hotly. "That's
just the way—but, there, what's the use of arguing with a woman? Lemme see, today is Wednesday. I shall make a start with this room tomorrow at 10

sharp. You hear, Maria, at 10 o'clock. Peter spent the remainder of the fore-noon in getting together all the old newspapers in the house, and with the aid of a large lobster tin full of paste, a brush and a pair of garden shears he a brush and a pair of gattern shears and fashioned from several of the broad sheets mysterious looking things bearing a weird resemblance to inordinately roomy troüsers and an expansive coat with balloonlike sleeves.

Next morning Peter was up in good the pair of the pa

time and set about mixing his white wash in a zinc bucket, so as to be in fast was out of the way. By 10 o'clock the course was clear for Peter to commence his wrestle with the distemper business. He, with calm politeness, requested that he might be left alone, as he required no assistance and the whole thing would be done within an hour.

Mrs. Grigwell gave her husband a pitying look, then silently left him to his own devious devices.

Then Peter set to work in desperate earnest. With a number of newspapers he enshrouded the various articles of furniture, then spread a further quantum of the spread in the sprea tity all over the carpet. Next he pro-ceeded to invest the walls with the or-

around upon his handtwork, a smile of FLAWS IN BIG GUNS.

around upon his handiwork, a smile of satisfaction meandering across his face as he did so.

"Who said it was impossible to whitewash a ceiling without spoiling everything in the room?" he soilinguised. "I'll show 'em how it's done."

The self satisfied Peter then proceeded to conceal his own rotund form with the mysterious paper combinations previously mentioned. Certainly his appearance was more that of a circus clown than of a respectable ratepaying citizen, especially when he concluded his toilet by placing on his massive (some called it fat) cranium a paper cap of the orthodox sugar loaf shape so much affected by grotesques of the sawdust. However, there was nobody present to see him. So what did it matter?

Up the handy pair of steps sprang Peter, bucket and brush in hand, and without unnecessary delay he made dash No. 1 at the ceiling—which, by the way, he had forgotten should have first been water washed—with the beautifying mixture. The result was not quite as the amateur distemper could have wished. A far greater percentage of the whiting descended in a thick shower on Peter's paper dittoes than went on to the ceiling to say nothing of speaky his

well assist exhausted nature by blowing the fragrant weed during work, just as though he were a real British workman. So he came down from his perch, found his beloved brier, charged it with some of Taddy's "Myrtle Grove" and lighted it with a British made match. This latter he—British workmanlike—dropped while still aflame on to his improvised

paper drugget. No sooner had Peter again mounted his rostrum than, glancing downward, he saw, to his dismay, the devouring

The situation threatened to develop The situation threatened to develop into something serious, as the fire had commenced to mount the walls, so Peter was reluctantly compelled to fling open the door and yell for assistance. Mrs. Grigwell rushed forth from the

back regions, and, giving a wild look into the room, fled screaming to the street door, which she flung open, and then she proceeded to shriek out: "Fire, fire! Police, police!"

Suddenly a great commotion was heard in the front, the street door was thrown violently open, and a brass helmeted figure loomed faintly through the thick smoke which filled the en-trance hall. The next instant a shining trance hall. The next instant a shining copper tube was pushed forward into the room, and before Peter could find breath to tell the man who pointed the ozzle full at him that all danger was past he was almost off his feet by a powerful jet of water which drenuhed

im to the skin. However, he soon found his tongue sufficiently to overwhelm the fireman in some choice vernacular that nearly had the effect of starting the fire afresh. With an injured look beneath his metal headpiece the fireman threw down his hose, and, going to the street door, growled out to his colleagues out-

The following day the profe"distemperers" came as here ofore, and
at Christmas their little (a bill will
come to Peter Grigwell as usual. The
house furnishers, too, will theath by
Peter's laudable but misdirected efforts
to economize. Taken altogether, Mrs.
Grigwell's prophecy was pretty accus-

Grigwell's prophecy was pretty accu-Habits In Tuscany. Many mediæval habits still survive in Tuscany. The dead are buried by nysterious men in long, black masks,

mysterious men in long, black masks, carrying huge torches. "Palmers" walk the streets with bare feet and ragged cloaks, telling their beads on their way to pilgrimage; mendicant friars, with colored crosses sewed upon their breasts, solicit alms, and religious processions, comprising all sorts of ecclesiastics in old fashioned vestments, are familiar, that they scarcely attract astics in old fashioned vestments, are so familiar that they scarcely attract any attention as they pass. A Moscow letter in the Paris Temps

cribes Tolstoi as still absorbed in his describes Toistol as still absorbed in his philanthropic and religious activities, having now reached as lofty a scorn for "science for science's sake" as he had before expressed for art for art's sake. The trouble is that he can make nobody anderstand him. He cries out to his fellows, "Why, open your eyes and look, it is as clear as day!" But they remain as blind and puzzled as ever.

Guy Smith stopped at a certain gate the other day with a load of watermelons and called for his best girl to give ons and called for his cest girl to give her the choicest one he had. The girl had on her mother's dress and was ashamed to go, but on reaching the door she found that Guy was barefooted and had on his father's breeches. The girl said, "Guy, we are even; all but the melon, and I've got that."—Washington (Ga.) Gazette.

City Editor (in sanctum, addressing the water front editor)—Joe, you ought to be pretty well up on etiquette. What do you consider the worst form? "I don't quite remember, but I think it is either chloroform or iodoform." San Francisco Argonaut.

Heads to the North.

The superstition that human beings should sleep with their heads to the north is believed by the French to have for its foundation a scientific fact. They affirm that each human system is in itself an electric battery, the head being one of the electrodes, the feet the other. Their proof was discovered from experiments which the Academy of Sciences was allowed to make on the body of a man who was guillotined. This was taken the instant it fell and placed upon a pivot free to move as it might. The head part after a little vacillation turned to the north, and the body then remained stationary. It was turned half way round by one of the professors, and again the head end of the trunk moved slowly to the cardinal point due north, the same results being repeated until the final arrestation of organic movement.—Boston Traveler. Heads to the North.

Some sailors on board one of her majesty's ships at Rangun obtained leave of absence to go into the interior and lost their way. A short time afterward they were brought back by some Burmans, who had fed them and showed them the way home. The Burmans immediately returned to their village, and, though the then chief commissioner, the late Sir Charles Altchison, endeavored to find them, in order to reward them. I believe Charles Aitchison, endeavored to find them, in order to reward them, I believe he never succeeded. It caused a good deal of comment in Rangun at the time. I think it is interesting as showing the effect of the teaching of Buddha and how is saves the Burman from that "lust of gain" which, as you say, "has taken so strong a hold of our civilization," though I sometimes found it inconvenient living in a land where the people are so utterly indifferent to money.—Spectator.

CESSIVE DISCHARGES.

NTERNAL DAMAGE CAUSED BY SUC-

Kill the Gun.

The larger a cannon the more extensive are the injuries it receives with such successive discharge. All damage fione to a gun is internal. The separate action of the powder and the projectile damages the piece every time it is aimed and fired. Obviously the amount of the damage depends upon the material and workmanship of the gun. Men who make big guns describe the harm done their pets with many instroate and pusaling terms of a scientific turn. In one case a gun is damaged because the part of the bore which contains the powder is enlarged. This happens when the metal is compressed, and it is mere dangerous and more plainly seen if the gunners have been using wade between their explosive and their projectile.

Then, again, cavities are produced by

ed. A far greater percentage of the whiting descended in a thick shower on Peter's paper dittoes than went on to the ceiling, to say nothing of sundry big splashes dropping upon various parts of his upturned face, causing him to sneze so violently as to very nearly lose his balance and topple off the steps ignominiously to the floor.

After ten minutes' wild dabbing and splashing Peter thought he might as well assist exhausted nature by blowing the fragrant weed during work, just as increases and the prices. The crack usually begins at the junction of the chamber with the bore. a crack of this particular kind is barely 'perceptible, but it increases each time the gun is fired. Gradually it extends completely through the side of the piece. The crack usually begins at the junction of the chamber with the bore, simply because, as guns now are, this part is not so well supported as the albors.

Edward S. Farrow, U. S. A., is au-

question, he does not agree with very many authorities on all the points to consider in the life of a cannon. He con-tends that furrowing or sooring produced tends that furrowing or scoring produced by the erosive action of inflamed gases is the great disease which attacks the very big guns first. This particular inblaze. But, alas, in the excitement of the moment poor Peter forgot the nature of his improvised overalls! The next moment the tongues of the flery serpents or awling on the floor had licked Peter's "ready mades," and he was soon frantically occupied in tearing off the paper covering and burning his hands to a rather "sulphury" tune.

The situation the stamping out the paper of the projectile. This sooring begins very early in the life of a very large gui, but it is conceded that it does not become very important until the piece has been discharged constitutions. become very important until the piece has been discharged considerably. Lieu-tenant Farrew describes this scoring as resembling the bark of an aged elm tree, he metal being eaten away into irregular furrows and ridges. In extreme cases, however, scoring has not killed

the gun, although in some cases it has acted like a wedge and split the bore at the place attacked.

Where the action of the projectile has ruined the gun the damage has been done around the projectile and in front of it. The elasticity of the metal and of it. The elasticity or the metal and the crowding up of portions of it in front of the shot cause a rebounding process. The projectile, carried forward by the force of the charge, 'strikes against the upper part of the bore; then it is sent against the bottom and again bounds to the top, and so on until it emerges from the piece. The effect of this bounding motion is to raise and de-press the gun in its trunnion holes. The accuracy of fire is diminished, and, of

accuracy of me is unfill for service.

Bronze guns are the worst sufferers in this way. Mortars—short and dumpy—are not affected.

To stop the bounding of the projectile gunners wrap the shell in cloth or paper, or also shift the base of the mass. or or else shift the base of the mass to be hurled. This last process is con-sidered the best and is done by reducsidered the best and is done by reducing the diameter of the cartridge and adding to its length. Projectile injury is also caused by furrows or scratches made by rough shells or case shot. Similar seasons to break away very often from the shells and give the bore a grinding and outling process, productive of great damage.

Enlargement of the numbers another serious injury seduced by the projection. This is caused by a process which seems unavoidable. As the shell leaves

being less than at any other point, the metal naturally yields, and the muzzle of the cannon is elongated in a vertical

Some men who ought to know say that 150 shets is the life of a very big gun—a 12 or 13 inch weapon. Others place the number of shots at 400 or 500. As a matter of fact, it is all guesswork. World's fair and conceded to be perfect —or supposed to be so—has been dis-charged less than ten times, and it is now believed to have reached its limit. On the other hand, the big guns of the American battleships have passed the time allotted them by wise men who know guns and apparently are as good as when tested. How soon they may yield, however, is not in the books.

yield, however, is not in the books. Lieutenant Farrow says that a very large gun should not be expected to stand more than 400 or 500 shots before it will be necessary to open a new vent, closing the old one at its interior orifice. When the gun dies—bursts—the lines of fracture are photographed. Specimens of the metal are saved. Tests are made and conclusions drawn. And Unble Sam has figured out so many things in this same connection that his guns nowadays are conceded to be better than those of any other maker. They live uld.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Everybody Warned. An Arizona rancher has posted the following notice on a cottonwood tree near his place: "My wife Sarrah has left my ranch when I didn't Doo a Thing Too her and I want it distinkly understood that any Man as takes her in and Keers for her on my account will get himself Pumped so Full of Led that some tenderfoot will locate him for a mineral claim. A word to the wise is sufficient and orter work on fools."—

INDIANS AS WAITERS.

They Don't Seem to Belong to the "Apropos of Indians as waiters," said the social traveling man, "I dare say the students from Indian colleges will do first rate, but I have in mind a time when it was tried in Nebraska in a small town on the Missouri bottoms and in a way that was not altogether satisfactory to the

was not altogether satisfactory to the guests who were waited on."

"Were you one of them?" asked the representative of a piano house.

"No, but I was at the little river tavern where it was tried. The girl waiters had all left for a new big hotel that was to be opened in the next town, and the landlord had to do the waiting himself, and then he thought of the Indians at the reservation and went and hired four of them. They didn't get around until breakfast was over the next day—an Indian doesn's have any idea of time—and there was enly one man who hadn't eaten. He was a was over the fact day—and there was enly one man who hadn't eaten. He was a drummer for a New York clothing house and the biggest growler in 16 counties.

"You take his order, Jim,' said the landlord to the man whom he had been drilling. 'Put this bill of fare under his nose, give him a glass of ice water, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!

"Indians are not as alow as they seem, and this was one of the wickedest bucks on the reservation. He managed is get the order all right and carried it in and served it, and then, towel on arm, he stood at the back of the guest's chair, as he had been instructed to do. But the drummer was ugly and swore a big round of caths that the would have no Indian in his.

bead of the grumbling guest, he said, with consistent Indian hevity, accentinated by a Choctaw swear word, "You eat!" "And eat he did, ficat and fowl, not daring to move a muscle, while the arm of fate held the murderous looking knife within an inch of his visage, and it was not until he had eaten everything in sight that his dilemma was discovered, and he was rescued in a state verging on collapse. "That particular guest was never again heard to complain, but the trial of Indians as waiters ended then and there, their methods being quite too original, or aboriginal, for practical application."—Chicago Times-Herald.

your feet?
Is that dragging, pulling sensation with you from morn

Why not put the medicine exactly on the disease? Why not apply the cure right to the spot itself?

You can do it with

the Barn and Finds Appreciation. "I'll tell you of the only encouragement I ever received since I began to play the violin, and that's many years," said a hardworking amateur the other night as he stretched his neck toward his music stand to make out a difficult movement which he was trying to play. "Let's hear it," said his friend, for it was a blesing to have him ston playing. which he was trying to play. "Let's hear's it." Said his friend, for it was a blessing to have him stop playing. "Well, it was this way: I was spending my vacistion at my music teacher's house in the Adirondacks. One day after practicing some hours on the same piece that you heard me playing now my teacher came to my room and suggested that there was a nice place to practice in the barn, and by doing so I would oblige her and her mother, who was sick in the adjacent room. Well, of course, I felt somewhat hurt, but was not going to lose my daily practice and went to the barn. I got into the hayloft and began to play. In about half an hour I was surrounded by rats that squealed and out up all sorts of capers. I often heard of animals being charmed by music, but nothing could make me believe it until now. "Well, do you know, I never was so happy in my life, to think that all my time was not wasted in trying to be a musician? I always like rats since then, and I was tempted to trap my barn audience for future use. I was pleased to see that I had at last oharmed some one with my music. I felt like catching them all and bringing them home for future encouragement."—New York Tribune. **Plaster**

Plaster is applied, you feel its warming, soothing influence. Its healing remedies nickly penetrate down deep nto the inflamed tissues. Pain is quieted, soreness is re eved and strength imparted. No plaster was ever made like it. No plaster ever acted so quickly and thoroughly. No plaster ever had such complete control over all kinds of pain.

Placed over the chest it is powerful aid to Ayer's erry Pectoral; relieving congestion and drawing out all inflammation. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mas

THE LISTENER.

Liewellyn Powers, governor of Maine, Lieweilyn Powers, governor of maine, is a druggist.
General E. H. Hobson, the newly elected president of the Voterans of the Mexican War, served also in the civil war.
General Grenville M. Dodge, president of the commission to inquire into the management of the war, is the head of the Scolety of the Army of the Tonnessee. Society of the Army of the Tenn Major Marchand, the French officer at Fashoda, is described as a modest and re-

Major Marchand, the French of Merchael Fashoda, is described as a modest and retiring littleman. Atsohool he was known as "the mouse" because of his unobtrusive character.

The Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, who has set out to purify Chicago, is the pastor of the Lasalle Avenue Baptist church in that city. He engaged in a similar crusade in San Francisco a few years ago.

Professor, R. Lanolani, the famous archaelogist, whose new work, "The History of the Destruction of Ancient Rome," will soon be published, has take to golf and established a golf club in the Eternal City.

A friend of Senator Morrill of Vermont in New York city has just received a heter from him, in which he says: "I am im my usual health. There is no truth in the item about my resigning from the senate."

British Schoolstris are Birched.
Corporal punishment axists as much in ladies' schools as in those for boys, only it is kept quieter. The girls know they deserve their punishment, so they take it with a good grace, dry their eyes, smooth their curls and don't let any one know, not even their parents, that they have had a taste of the rod. Some of those whining boys would do well to follow their example.—London Mail. The late Lord Winchelsea's outdoor rec-rections included the odd amusements of bricklaying, glazing and even ditching. In the summer of 1895 he spent nearly all In the summer of 1895 he spent nearly al his holidays in repairing the roof of Ewer

Mr. Charles Godfrey, the famous Eng-ish bandmaster of the Royal horse guards (blue), has very nearly reached the for retirement from the army, but has tained an extension of five years. I Godfrey has been a bandmaster for

Godrey has been a bandmaster to voyears.

"Yes, I knew Wagner," said Bismarck once, according to the London Daily News, "but it was impossible for me to care for him. At breakfast, at lunch, at dinner—every moment — Wagner demanded admiration. He would be first. I found myself too busy for that."

Russell Sage, the New York millionaire, is connected with 27 corporations, in which there are 48 railroads. He is the only living original director of the New York Central railroad and the only living founder of the Fifth Avenue bank. He has stood a cash run on himself in hard times of \$9,000,000 in one day.

Colonel J. R. G. Pitkin, the new post-The same supreme power that demanded this war will demand the complete fulfill-ment of its purpose. It will demand, in tones which none can misunderstand and

Colonel J. R. G. Pitkin, the new post-master of New Orleans, declined the Mexican mission, which was tendered to him by President Arthur. He was made min-ister to the Argentine Republic by Presi-dent Harrison, and, although he is an ardent Republican, President Cleveland complimented him on the way in which

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

ment of its purpose. It will demand, in tones which none can misunderstand and which none oan misunderstand and which no power or party can be strong enough to disregard that the United States flag shall never be furled in any Spanish province where it has been planted by the heroism of our army and navy.

Call it imperialism if you will, but it is not the imperialism that is inspired by the lust of conquest. It is the higher and nobler imperialism that voices the sovereign power of this nation and demands the extension of our flag and authority over the provinces of Spain, solely that "government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Such is the imperialism that has become interwoven with the destiny of our great free government and it will be welcomed by our people regardless of party lines and will command the commendation of the enlightened powers of the old world, as it rears for the juidance of all the grandest monuments of readom as the proclaimed policy and pi_pose of the noblest government and policy and pi_pose of the noblest government ever valued by man or blessed by heaven.—Colonel A. K. McClure in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. In the eighteenth century Polish ladies bliged their daughters to wear little bells n order to proclaim where they were all

In Peru it was once the custom for do-mestic servants to have two of their upper front teeth extracted. Their absence in-dicated their servitude. It is a common Asiatic custom for the It is a common Asiatic custom for the bridgeroom to give chase to the bride either on foot, on horseback or in a canoe. If the bridgeroom catches the fugitive, he claims are as his wife, otherwise the match is proken off.

KLONDIKE KICKS. Sixty-five Klondikers arrived at Van-Young man, remain at home and dig potatoes.—Galveston News.

familiar contain poison more or less deady according to the quantity consumed. A very small plece of the bulb of a narcissus may cause death. The leaves, flowers, roots and bark of the cleander are deadly; indeed the entire plant is dangerous to life. The jonquil and hyacinth are poisonous. Peach and cherry pits contain prussic acid enough to kill, and yesseberries are responsible for serious loss of life. Most people know that the lady slipper poisons in the same way as ivy is known to but few. The bulbs of lilies of the valley are poisonous. Crocuses must be handled with care by certain persons. The catalpa has poisonous qualities, and to popples, especially the party ripened seed pods, are ascribed many deaths among children.—New York Ledger. Three Illinois young men returned from the Klondike the other day with gold nug-gets valued at \$4. But they are not com-plaining. They brought back all their toes. fingers and testh.—Cleveland Leader

Weak Lungs If you have coughed and

coughed until the lining membrane of your throat and lungs is inflamed,

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will soothe

strengthen and probably cure. The cod-liver oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues. The glycerine soothes and heals them. The hypophosphites of lime and soda impart tone and vigor. Don't neglect these coughs. One bottle of the Emulsion may do more for you now than ten can do later on. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 0666666666666666666 THE HORSE SHOW.

eason, and their average record is

excepting one.

Martin B, the 2-year-old filly that recently naced a half in 1:04 in a race at
Wichita, Kan, is by Ashland Wilkes.

Dan M, 2-09%, was sent a mile after
the track record of 2:14% at White Plains,
N. Y., recently. He covered the distance
in 3:12.

N. Y., recently. He covered the distance in 3:12.

The black gelding that won the 3:50 class, trotting as d pacing? in straight heats, at the Duriam (Me.) fair races is named Lobster Claw.

Bingen and Ralph Wilkes conjointly fold the 5-year-old trotting record, 2:00%. The sire of Ralph Wilkes is Red Wilkes, while the dam of Bingen is out of a daughter of Red Wilkes.

Horse stealing in the Creek Nation, Indian Territory, is almost unknown. This is accounted for som the fact that the lightest punishment is 15 years imprisonment and a fine of \$1,500.

The name Oskalossa sounds a little queer, but at the recent race meeting held in that lowa city the starters included Me.

Too, by Ganzoo; C.n. Go, Witch's Dream, Brown Medicine and Talk To Me.

The pacer Some Pumpkins won a good race at the recent Batavia (N. Y.) races and equaled her record of 2:24 ½. She has started six times thus far this season, has been a winner and never behind second money.

One of the special features of the Hart-

One of the special features of the Hart-ington (Neb) fair races was a 15 mile match race between a horse and bleyele. Ginn, a Vern.illion (S. D.) cyclist, rode the wheel and was an easy winner, as the horse was completely worn out at the end

of the first nine miles. of the first nine miles.

During the recent races at Louisville a horseman, in giving his order for dinner, included the following: Saddle Rock oysoters; sweepstake, rare, blanketed in onions; horse radish, curried eggs, thoroughbred; coffee with whipped cream and ribbon cake.—Horseman.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Shoe salesmen will appreciate a new shoe fitting chair, which has the seats for the salesman and customer and the foot rest all mounted on sliding racks, which can be adjusted to suit large or small per-

A new penholder has a calendar formed on the handle, the days of the week being printed on the handle, while the days of the month are printed in tabular form on a revolvable tube, to be adjusted to the

day corresponding.

A newly designed incandescer gas burner has a double sheet of incandescent material suspended from a vertical wire over the top of the burner, the flame being flat and striking against both sides of the mantle as it leaves the burner. the mantle as it leaves the burner.

A handy reel for clotheslines is composed of a spool with a crank at one end, mounted in a wire frame, with a handle on the frame to hold it while the line is being reeled up, a brake being provided to hold the reel from turning backward.

PULPIT AND PEW.

The Metropolitan tabernacle still keeps its unique position as possessing the largest congregation of any Baptist place of worship in England.

worship in England.

A certain Episcopal clergyman is in favor of compelling all clergymen of the church to say the morning and evening service daily, because it would improve the vocal utterance of the ministers. the vocal utterance of the ministers.

The town in England best provided with places of worship is the ancient one of Rochdale, where there are 145 churches and chapels. Fifty belong to the church of England and 95 to the Nonconfermists.

Professor Agar Beet, a distinguished theologian of the English Wesleyan Methodist church, recently wrote a book in which it is asserted that the souls of the wicked are annihilated at death. His church has made him promise not to teach or preach the doctrine.

All the prizefighters seem to be in the

All the prizefighters seem to be in thorough accord with the czar in his efforts for universal peace. —New York Press.

Mr. Corbett frankly admits that he was surprised to meet a professional prizefighter who could be so rude as to resort to violence. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

The New York Times says a prizefighter "is a poltroon of the peorest sort" and may now brace itself to hear a great deal of back talk. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Corbett began pleasantries by calling McCoy a "monkey." McCoy responded that Corbett was a "cur." This started an argument in which Corbett's simian allusion and McCoy's canine reflection were hurled back in the teeth of the respective calumniators.—New York Journal.

THE NEW CUBA.

GLEANINGS.

Fifty pounds a year is devoted to dust-ing the books in the library of the house of lords. The Bank of England will not take emall sums in deposit. It requires private depositors to maintain a balance of £600 An up to date fortune teller in England employs a stenographer and furnishes her patrons with typewritten copies of her predictions.

patrons with typewritten copies of her predictions.

Two teaspoonfuls of quince juice were recently administered to a sufferer from an aggravated case of hiecoughs ig Chillicothe, O., and cured after many other remedies had failed.

Smelting companies employ men and wagons to go about and gather up all the old tomate and fruit cans they can find. The cans bring \$8.50 a load. The tin and lead are melted, and the iron is sold to trunk manufactories.

The nicknames of some of the new states are: South Dakota, Swing Cat State; Washington, Chinook State; North Dakota, Flicker Tail State; Montana, Stub Toe State; Nerbaska, Blackwater State; Nevada, Silver State.

As an evidence of how rapidly the forests of Pennsylvania are being cut away it is cited that in 1888 Westmordend county had 153,717 acres of timber land, and within the past ten years there has

Liverpool has started the idea of giving

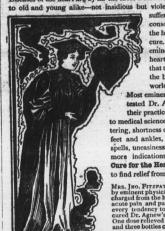
concerts in the courtyards of the worst quarters of the city. Musicians have vol-unteered, and the people for whom the concerts are given have cleaned up and decorated the courts. The experiment has been initiated at Wolverhampton and will be soon in Manchester.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Tanner, the American negro painter, who has one picture in the Paris salon and another in the Luxembourg, is the son of Bishop Tanner. Miss Kate Lily Blue, sistor of Lieuter ant Blue of Santiago fame, has written a novel under the title, "The Hand of Fate; A Romance of the Navy. Miss Theodora Cowan of Sydney, Australla's first woman sculptor, was a stu-dent under the American, Hiram Powers, and has exhibited two pieces of her work in the Grafton gallery. Rudyard Kipling's cruise with the

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so. How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shacked by disease—and yet flow many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his vistim. seases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflich humanity—ruthless old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearn of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Gure for the Heart stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from



cure. Dr. Agnew's Gure for the Heart stands preeminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from
heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period
that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound,
the belief that were it not for this great remedy they
world have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have
tested Dr. Agnew's Glaims, and to-day they prescribe it in
their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Beart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it included of bitter injustes.

to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure. Mss. Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years standing, was disharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One does relieved her of a very acute passam in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at the promise of a cure and all ended in disappointment, until a growth cause valvular form of heart disappointment of the promise of a cure and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-dayle's well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy." DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin disease cures pues in three to five nights. 35 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head as \$65 fever in ten minutes—will enure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, billousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 dosess, 20 cents.

OLD BY J. P. LAMB & SON, ATHENS.

HARDWARE MAN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Gless, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, Spades, Scoops, Iron Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chianeys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition.

Groceries Teas, Sugars and Canned Goods-in short, we have something for

everybody that calls. Agent for the Dominion Express Co .- the cheapest way to send money to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS 1898

Giant Root Cutter

ALWAYS LEADS

I sell more Cutters in these counties than all others combined. The 1898 Up-to-Date Is much improved over last season's make.

If you want a cutter, try it, And we are sure you'll buy it. Plow-Points and Shares of all Kinds, at Bottom

.....Prices..... Willishest market price for old cast metal.

Asphalt Roof Paint and Perfection Cement Roofing

The emancipated Cubans are now looking for the American farmers to come down there and sow their erops for them.

Detroit Free Press.

General Wood sends word that there'll be lots of room in Cuba for brains and capital after about the 1st of December.

Meanwhile let's hope brains will be on top there.—Boston Herald.

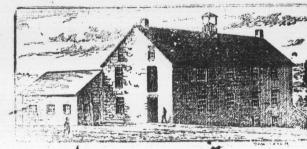
Spain will miss the annual revenue of \$25,000,000 heretofore drawn from the island of Cuba. The loss will be still more keenly felt when the revenue is doubled under an intelligent rule of the torritory.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

W.G. McLAUGHLIN MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR Ontario

THE SLATTER SHOE "The Craft of St. Crispin." -A pictured history of the Shoe from the 3rd century to date. Full of foot facts about leather, shoe ruin and longevity, tricks of the last, foot forming influences, styles and colors of latest shoes, etc. "The Slater Shoe." MARIERS MONTHEAL JAMES DUGGAN, SOLE LOCAL AGENT

Lyn Woolen Mills



British channel squadron is confidently expected by the British tars to result in something that will completely eclipse his "Barrack Room Ballads."

In her recently probated will Mrs. Lynn Linton bequeathed a brooch given her by Lander D. Swinburne, some of whose finest verse has been in praise of the author of the "Imaginary Conversations."

Have a good of stock genuine all-wool Yarn and Cloth will be prepared to sell the same at moderate prices, and will at all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for the "Imaginary Conversations."

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