## Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON --BY---

## B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

## \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR 1 25 IP NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS 27 No paper will be stopped until ail are paid except at the option of the public Apost office notice to discontinue is not cient unless at settlement to date has

ADVERTISING

### TWO AGAINST A MOB. AN OLD TIME MISSISSIPPI RIVER

SHOOTING SCRAPE.

Trivial Incident That Led to the B Pitched Battle In Which Seven

"One of the worst shooting scrapes that ever happened along the Mississippi river," began the man at the wheel, relaxing his hold on the tiller, which had been hard down, and peritting it to spin around with the velocity of a top, "took place out there, just above the mouth of the bayon, about 80 years ago, when they burned the old postoflice and the warehouse. You can see where they stood by the piles of bricks there on the bank."

All admitted the ruins were 1 inly All admitted the rains were p. any visible, when he changed to the op-posite side of the wheel, and after a spirited effort made to counteract the effects of an impinging current that had caused the boat to swerve from her

course he continued:
"The boat that I was on had got caught in the fog, and we tied up under the point there about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and a lot of us went on shore to take a little exercise. It was on a Saturday, and a good many jeojle had come in from the country to do their trading and get their mail. Some shooting at a mark when we first landed, but they quit when they saw the man carry the mail bag we had bronest and went in and stood areu for the letters to be sorted. all been drinking and were pretty When the postmaster said there were only two letters and that they were only two letters and that they were both for Bud Johnson, a colored man, a murmur of disapproval went around, and several of them insisted on a new

" 'You can look for yourselves,' said the postmaster, tossing them the bag, but after searching and finding it empty they were in a worse frame of mind than ever. Presently one of the number, a local politician, got up and made a speech derogatory to the administra-tion. He insisted that the government was prejudiced against white folks, that he had no use for the office a how. Several of the others present of pressed their approval of this sent ment, and a general smashing up of ev use set on fire and everything burned

property, noticing the fire, came up from his plantation below and de-nounced the perpetrators of the outrage as vandals. The colonel was a high spirited man and didn't stand any foolwould whip any Bunch on earth he to say. close place, but the colonel stood his ground until at last, when the contend-ing parties were about to come to blows, his son appeared upon the scene, and, learning the cause of the trouble, sprang between the two, and, drawing his rewhen my father gets to be too old to defend himself I can stand in his tracks

and take his part." inneture the shooting com menced, and I made for the boat. Ev erybody seemed to take sides against the Bunches, and you would have thought them a band of guerrillas from the way they kept the fight up. Presthe way they kept the night up. I ree-ently I noticed the colonel roll down the bank and stop just at the edge of the water, and then his son came stag-gering down, too, and fell near his side. They were both dead! We wanted to but the men were afraid to go or shore to untie the lines, for the infuriated crowd was still calling for more Bunches and the colored man who had got the letters, but he had climbed a tree, and they didn't know where he was. An hour or so later, when the crowd had dispersed, he slid down from not away and he was over his fright. He said there were five men lying on the bank that the Bunches had killed

The boat at this juncture showing a disposition to become fractions, the pilot gave his undivided attention for a place to the showing a

along the river now, and you ever hear of a feud. When t nly about three families in a two of them were usually engaged an effort to exterminate the other account of some imaginary wrong. maybe prompted by jealousy. Since the country has been settled up they are all country has oben settles up they arright. I used to think myself," iff went on to say after a brief tussle with the tiller, "that what a man wanted was room, but I have found out my mistake. What he stands most in used of take. What he stands most in need of is plenty of good neighbors, and I find that the thicker you put people the better they get along. It makes them more human, and besides they come to know something, which is not the case when they live alone. I have heavened a good they live alone. I have learned a good deal myself by traveling around and seeing what is in the world, for I usn-

Mr. Newlywed (reading) - Nobody ever yet saw a dead mule.

Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)— Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John! —Boston Journal.

Just Like Other People. "You look nice enough to eat," exed the youth. "And so I do," replied the maiden;

## SIGNS ON YOUR FACE.

TELLTALE EXPRESSIONS THAT EX-POSE YOUR THOUGHTS. Observer May Detect Your Real Feetings in Spite of Strong Efforts

Everybody in this imperfect world likes to be able to take care of himself, into one's fellow men the better. Rogues, as a rule, get on because they are shrewder observers than the people they cheat. This article, among other

things, gives the honest man the power of protecting himself. There are dozens of little signs which. do you but know them, give you the key to a man's thoughts and betray him without his being aware of it. This pa per is the last paper in the world to assist the private detective mania or encourage morbid suspicion of deceit, bu clear comprehension of the real significance of these face signals will, besides making people's observations of use to them, lead to a better under-

ing all round. of these muscular actions by -to the skilled facial reader tha is—we give ourselves away are involun-tary, and hence their value. Supposing, for instance, you are telling something to a man who can keep his countens you want to find out whether he hikes your news or not. In the ordinary way, if he has sufficient self control to look placid you would be hard put to discover it; but if you know where a face of brass, hide the sign you are

There are certain muscles which Darwin called the "grief muscles," for the win called the "grief muscles," of the reason that when any one hears information he doesn't care about these muscles act instantly and without the person knowing it.

These muscles are connected with the

evebrows, and in a case like that above eyebrows, and in a case like time above it is the eyebrows you must watch, for, if your information be unwelcome, the inside ends will for an instant arch acutely upward and a slight wrinkle come across the brow. Then, though the rest of the face be wreathed in the rest of the face be wreathed in smiles, you may disregard these and feel certain you have "got home." The action is so involuntary that it often escapes observation, and even those who notice it frequently take it as being indicative of pleasant surprise.

The individuals who invariably smile when you speak to them are a difficult class to read, but there is none the less a way of doing it. The man who smiles out of pure good nature and because he is pleased always does it more with his eyes than his lies, but the smile you wes than his lips, but the smile you ast never trust is that of the man

wasse the reas up for a moment and convis you the pointed end of his canine she precisely the same movement. The first that Le dees it when smiling shows monthly malevolence, cloaked by de-

that there is a difficulty in finding a sly person before the mischief he does discloses his character. As a matter of fact it is absurdly easy. You have only to w toh him for ten minutes and he will give himself away.

The sly person is always trying to

see something without being supposed to see it. When that something is out side his visual field, he has to move his eyes instead of his head. Any man's eyes therefore that you see very much drawn to one side, say twice in five-minutes, is aly, and you would do well The old trick of making a man you

suspect look you "straight in the eyes" while you glare into his has more in it than people think. Any ordinary person bent on deception will ten to one nd his outies flinch under the ordeal. But the accomplished liar and swin-dicr has by long practice taught him-self to withstand the test, and for him an additional one is advisable. The most delicate portion of the face after most delicate portion of the lace are the eyes are the lips, and any man or woman whose lips, when they are being brought to book, don't twitch visibly, is "acting on the square."

Determination, one would think is

ishness, but was getting along in years now and couldn't do much but talk, sc that when one of the men declared he if he talks loudly and has a good deal

y numen on earth he to say.

Telt himself in a pretty As a rule, most people are deceived which a man, when he is "bluffing,"
puts on to carry his point. In these
matters it is the involuntary things
that tell, and directly a man is thornighly determined he is resigned as to what will probably happen. There, if you will watch closely, you will see his shoulders suddenly become arched (not in a shrug), and when he says he doesn't care he means it.

A difficulty that most face readers experience is that of discriminating beexperience is that or discriminating be-tween surprise and the action of the grief muscles, inasmuch as both cause the eyebrows to be elevated slightly. But the fact that surprise always make But the fact that surprise always makes people open their mouths, even when they are threading a needle, should help them. The brow, too, is full of difficulties, for it may be bestled either from intellectual effort or melancholy. robably in the first case, however, the

eyes will be not quite wide open.

Then laughter should be received with suspicion, for a person will often laugh hilariously after coming through an ordeal that has left him heavy of heart, and a fresh, spontaneous smile is more surely indicative of happiness. Perhaps, however, the most difficult thing to detect in a person of strong self centrel is fear or violent agitation. of pluck and healthy nerves will

A.—My, but your face is bunged up!
B.—Yes, my wife threw some roses at me yesterday.
A.—Roses didn't do that.
B.—No, but the vase they were in did.—New York World.

"And camp life was not a bit like home,
was it, hubby, dear?"
"M-m, well, the cooking was about the same, but we didn't see any actual war fare, you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Did you accept him?"
"Of course not. Do you suppose I would marry a nam who doesn't care 2 cents for mo?"—Art in Dress.

"Hear you struck oil awhile back. How is it running?"
"Smoothly."—Cincinnati Enquirer. His Sphere.

—I go straight to the police. Please allow me to pass!"

"Madame, one moment!" I was gathering my wits. I must not let her go off impetuously like that. "Will you

IN PENCE

waste to now wastern when the purple and amber, softly blended, fills The wooded vales and melts ameng the A vineftringed river, winding to its rest On the cain bosons of a stormless ass. Bearing alike upon its phold breat, with earthly flowers and heavenly see

### HER DIAMONDS.

"Sirl Lady to see you on most argent business. Waiting in the library—a Mme. Otterburn."

My knife and fork were down in an My knife and fork were down in an instant—a fatal, never forgotten instant. Perhaps I alone knew that it was madame's unexpected deposit of \$300,000 which not so long before had saved the collapse of our private concern by the most thrilling margin. And madame herself was—well, the most impressive and fascinating woman that had ever swept through the bank doorway.

"Close the door!" she whispered quickly, then leaned across. "Dear Mr. Henry, I had such a vital reason for intruding so late. There, take them!" She whisked a battered morocoo cabs from her seal muff and sank back with an indescribable relief.

"Thank heaven, now I can dare te breathe! I trust you, and—well, you

"Thank heaven, now I can dare to breathe! I trust you, and—well, you may have guessed by this that I am not so sure of my husband. Deede? No; they're part of the family jewels. My aunt is dead, you know, and they only came into my hands today. I came here like the wind. Look for yourself. Look them away, and—mind—give them up to no one save myself in person. The key—here. Mr. Henry, aren't they maddeningly supend?"

My lips parted simultaneously with the lid. I stared down with a sort of sick feeling that I had certainly never

sick feeling that I had certainly never experienced at sight of treble the value of coin. There were a few opals and a little packet of seed pearls—but it was little packet of seed pearls—but it was the diamonds, a necklet and a tiara of them. I suapped the lid and looked across at madame incredulously. Did

across at madame incredulously. Did she mean it?
"Not here—why, no!" she exclaimed, guessing. "To be lodged at the bank, in the safe, you understand. Mr. Hen-ry, if my husband had the barest idea, he would come flying back from his shooting in Scotland at once, so I place them with you in case of anything. Poor Otterburn!" she sighed. "It is his temperament, but he would realize mone ent, but he would realize upor himself, if he could!"

"To be given up to no one save yourself? Very good, you will look it and retain the key, please. Till morning— yes, for the time being they ought to be safe enough in this cabinet. One moment, madame. You must have a re-

ceipt."

I was conscious all the evening of a vague uneasiness—12 o'clock. My wife had retired—the servants also. It was the queerest coincidence that I decided to smoke another cigar in solitude, and that the weed burned for nearly an hour, for just at the end of that time the strangest thing happened.

The hall bell gave an uncertain tinkle. So down I went, turned on the electric switch there, opened the door—and "Mme. Otterburn!" I said just above

Looking past me, she said it in a dull, mumbling voice. "I have come for my jewels. Let me have them, Her carriage—where was it? And

Her carriage—where was it. And madame herself, as she stepped past me into the hall, seemed somebow a different person. How? I could not sum it up till afterward, but the richness was missing from her voice, she was strangenessing from her voice, she was strangeness. ly white and haggard, and she star ahead as if some nameless trouble had overtaken her in that six hour interval. overtaken ner in that six hour interval.
Could it be—no, it was madame herself.
"My jewels, please!" she repeated,
just a break in her dull voice. "He
says—he says I am to bring them back,
or something will heaven.

says—ne says I am or something will happen. I must."

She followed me into the library. "There, madame, just as you left them," and I handed her the case.

"Thank you, thank you." As she said it I noticed a striking fact: Her

teeth were gone—the two white rows I had often admired. False, then. That But she was moving off without an other word.
"Madame!" I gasped. Her hand was

actually upon the door catch. "Really, I must insist upon seeing you safely home in the circumstances. If you will I ran up the stairs for hat and boots. Sut I had barely reached my room But I had barely reached my room when I heard the door below click and

And it was not until I had got back to the smoking room that I recollected I had actually omitted to ask her for the return of that receipt.

A week passed. I had heard nothing of madame or her jewels. Another week. When at last she was announced one morning, I felt positively nervous for the moment. Then in she swept, her teeth as white, her step as stately, her smile as fascinating as ever. Dear Mr. Henry! About those troublesome mining shares—should she sell or hold?

"Hold, by all means." I sat back, with a smile of relief. "Er—I see I need not ask as to whether you reached home safely with your treasure. Do you happen to have that receipt with you, madame, or did you destroy it? For the jewels, I mean."
"Jewels? Destroy it?" Not in a dozen

For the jewels, I mean."

"Jewels? Destroy it?" Not in a dozen
years shall I forget my sensations as
madame repeated that, her smile fading
into a fixed stars. "Mr. Henry! What-

ever do-why, you have my jewels in the bank here!"
"W-what!" Was she really mad? How long we sat gazing at each other I do not know. "Indeed!" I got out at length. "You surely—Mme. Otterburn, I cannot appreciate jokes of this order!"
"Jokes?" She had swayed to her feet. "Jokes?" she whispered again. "Mr. Henry! I put them into your own hands

"Certainly you did. And you called at my house an hour after midnight, on the same day, and took them away again."
"I criled at your house again and—
Mr. Henry, explain yourself, do! I was
never at your house but the once in my

life. I gave you the case and took your Really, I-this is too ri-"Mme. Otterburn, think! It was bont 1 o'clock. You rang the bell about 1 o'clock. You rang the b twice. You seemed to be in trouble twice. You seemed to be in trouble— your husband, you simply said, had told you to get back the jewels. I gave them to you, and you left the house before I could get my hat. You don't remember

-that?"
"I've been robbed!" She put out a shaking hand. "Mr. Henry, as heaven hears.me, I have not touched that case since I put it into your hands. I did the same into the young and triasy into the y have words with my husband that night when he came home, but for you to say —I go straight to the police. Please allow me to non-"!

wate—just enter cayes: At in enter days sothing transpires, I'll call in the first detective in London at our own expense. Medans, you must. It there is any mysery behind this, it is the most extraordinary one that swer saw the fight. Will you promise that?"

She did eventually, and walked out to her carriage like a person thoroughly dayed.

The Busy World's Eappealage Carefully.

Attractive Shape For the Rea raphed Information.

to her carriage line a persecutive dance.

Those three days went by—how I could never say. I had done nothing. Was merely waiting in an agony of suspense. And then on, the third evening I received a telegram. It was from mindame. "Come here instantly."

I stood in a sweat of hesitation for, awhile, and then took a cab direct to the office of a well known private detective. By the merest shance he was in. Five minutes later the pair of u were bowling along toward madame's house and—what!

A maid looking scared, showed us THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD. There is an increase of \$39,569 in the sarnings of the Grand Trunk Railway for week ending March 7, compared with the same period last year. The figures for 1890 were \$474,617 and for 1898, \$948,048.

were bowing along soward instants house and—whet?

A maid, looking seared, showed us up at once to madame's boudoir. There iny madame on a couch, and there was a stench of eau de cologne, and a doctor, stooping over her, held up a finger in warning, but madame had seen me. She sprang up, with almost a scream, and held something out.

The jewel case!

to do outrageous things in her sleep, but she'll always deny it."
"Quite so." The doctor, looking round from the couch, was the first to speak. "I know Mrs. Otterburn too. If Imay say so, this gentleman here says—well, he states that the real stones

—well, he states that the real stones have been extracted. Perhaps that can be explained away too."

He haited, looking around. No one smiled. No one spoke. Of a sudden he smatched a small packet from this vest pocket and fiung it toward the couch.

"All right, then, there's her real predicts stones. Now she can say and do what she likes, can't she?"—Titable.

Poland's Sait Mines.

"All mines gentleman here says morning. Death was due to sudden fail ure of the heart.

Thomas P. Donaldson, the diver, who fractured his skull in a dive into the tank at Madison Square Garden on Wedlank at Madison Square Garden on Wedlank at Madison Friday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John B. Barber at Georgetown on Saturday was probably the largest that ever took place probably the largest that ever took place in the County of Halton. All the George-town the sickness to run about, although she has not yet been outside of the hotel.

Robert N. Benedlet and in

The salt mines of Wieliezka, near Oracow, Poland, were mentioned in 1044, and have been worked since 1240. The first map of the mines was made in 1638 by Martin German, a Swedish 1638 by Martin German, a Swedissimine surveyor. The eight shafts now in existence are from 207 to 985 feet deep, and the length of the levels now open is 345,000 feet, with 115,500 feet of underground tram lines. Between 1772 and 1892 about 8,000,000 cubic yards have been excavated of salt. Machine drills are now used, and compressed powder is employed in blasting. About 1,187 pounds of powder are used per ton of salt produced. The present levels are 7½ feet high by 6½ feet wide.

Easy Enough. The old man sighed as he took the golden haired, laughing little boy upon his knee, and, stroking his shining tresses, said, "Ah, how much I should tresses, said, "An, now minds I account like to feel like a child again!"

Little Johnny ceased his laughter, and, looking up in his grandfather's face, remarked, "Then why don't you get mamma to spank you?"—Exchange.

THE PEACE SHOW. While the czar is calling on the nations to lay down their arms England responds by laying down a couple of new battle-ships.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Reformer Thistot told the czar that he would believe in disarmament when Russia begins. The question of precedence in this matter is the ticklish point.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—St. Louis (100e-benoras.

While waiting for the curtain to go up on the peace conference performance Great Britain is passing away the time building two more 14,000 ton battleships at a cost of \$5,000,000.—Indianapolis New The czar seems to think that a good way to begin his disarmament programme is to make his peace with Count Tolstol. There is no doubt of the wisdom of dis-

Whatever the motive of the young czar-and charity "thinketh no evil"—the burden of such military establishments as those of Europe is too great for any propo-sition to reduce the load to be dismissed lightly.—Troy Times.

THE CYNIC.

A young man would rather be funny some people never really enjoy themselves except at a funeral.
All the trouble some people have in life
is that which they married into.
If a man does not invest in a lot of little
swindles, he is very apt to be caught by
one his one.

swindles, he is very apt to be caught by one big one.

A perfect housekeeper is one who is always ready for company, but who always manages to keep company away.

When you call on a woman and she keeps one finger in the place where she was reading, don't remain more than five minutes.

As soon as a man buys a new cyclopedia his wife and daughters begin agitating the necessity of organizing a literary club.

—Atchison Globe.

A very queer Dresser.

A very queer man in the matter of dress was the late Duke of Portland. His eccentric grace always, it appears, erdered three frook coats to every suit. When the weather was hot, he wore one only, when it was a little less hot two, and when it was cool all three. Besides these, he always kept three to that when win. and one greatooat, as it advanced three frook coats and two greatocats, while, when there was a real frost, he turned out in all the six. - London Corresp

"I wouldn't have refused that young man if I'd been you," said a maiden aunt to her young and frisky niece. "I don't think I would either if I'd

A Sure Cure. "I've oured my husband's insomnia."
"How did you do it?"
"Pretended I was ill, and the doctor left medicine which Henry was to give me every half hour all night long."—

When on my day of life the night is fall and, in the wind from unsunned blown,

I hear far voices out of darkness
My feet to paths unknown, Thou who hast made my home of life so ple ant,

ant, Leave not its temant when its walls decay be thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me dr Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of and shine, and kindly faces to my own uplifting The love which answers mine. I have but thee, O Father! Let thy Spirit Be with me then to comfort and uphold. No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I mer 'No street of shining gold.

Suffice it if my good and ill unreckone And both forgiven through thy unb grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place—

ing cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green en

The Secretary of State for Home Affairs, Sir Matthew White Ridley, has refused the application of Mrs. Anna Maria Druce to open the Druce vault in Highgate cemetery. This decision means a further litigation. I fain would learn the new and holy song

Restless Saturday Night, But a Good Deal Better on Sunday.

One Masculine Trait.

A Terrifler on Paper

ant God to take care of me nights.

n take care of myself days."—Tem

A Foul Crime.

In the house of commons there once a discussion over the killing of a

Disappointed. Jerolman had been elected to office, but the salary proved to be small, and there were po perquisites.

POLITICS—FOREIGN.

George A. Rastman 35 years of age, is a barber in Detroit, Mich., though he is a Canadian by birth. He is also a member of the Socialistic Labor party. As such he has been nominated as Justice of the Supreme Court of Michigan. He frankly admits he is not a lawyer, but declares the constitution does not demand that a Supreme Justice should be trained in the law.

SUICIDES.

William Cheney, aged 76 years, com-

William Cheney, aged 76, years, committed suicide by hanging in a bake-oven shed in the brickyards of the Brush Brick Company at Buffalo.

A Twickenham (London) fanatic vegetarian cut the throats of this wife, their two children and himself on Saturday because they had been medically ordered to eat meat. All are dead.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Queen Marie Henriette of Belgium was

v low late Thursday night.

passes are only the very best lock. It is a passes as a constant of the core beind had opened and street of the core of the care for the core of the care of the core of the care for the core of the core of the core of the core

Hull and Suregon-Major of the 48rd Bat-talion, died very suddenly on Thursday morning. Death was due to sudden fail-ure of the heart.

memory.

Robert N. Benedict, aged 17, one of the lest known young men of Witton, Conn., is dead as the result of blood poisoning, aused, according to the physicians, by a habit of frequently putting a lead pencil less than youth. Mr. Fegan, the professional antiliquor member of the New South Wales legislative assembly, announced one night in tones of peppery scorn, "Whisky makes men genial for a time." "Hansard" next day carried the misprint to the country, "Whisky makes me genial for a time,"—Adelaide Critic.

habit of frequently putting a lead pencil in his mouth.

George P. Simpson, one of the best allgound Canadian cricketers, who played 
many international matches, is dead at 
San Francisco, Cal., of tuberculosis. He 
was 47 years of age and one of the best 
known residents of Galt. Ont.

Chauncey M. Depew will not fay aside 
his facetiousness when he goes to the senate. He considers it one of the most effective styles and says that finder cover of a 
humorous speech things can be said that 
would have to be omitted in a serious talk. 
A university fellowship in English litcrature has been established by Charles 
Seribner of New York city in memory of 
his father, the late Charles Seribner. This 
fellowship will yield the sum of \$500 annually and will be awarded for the first 
time this year.

North Kerr West, who has just died at 
Franklin, N. Y., at the age of 61 years, 
was one of John Brown's lieutenants in 
the fight at Ossawatomie. He came into 
prominence by obtaining some of the type 
stolen from the office of the Lawrence 
(Kan.) Journal and melting it into bullets 
for Brown's forces.

Lieutenant Colonel Chevaller Kitchener, Gwilliams—Mrs. Bingo always strikes me as being such a masculine woman. Mrs. Gwilliams—She is. She can't stand the least bit of pain without mak-ing a big fuss over it.—Chicago Tribuna. "No, Maria, I am not afraid of your fa-ther. I will be fully prepared to see him

ther. I will be fully prepared to see him
in a day or two."
"For what are you waiting?"
"You know your father, and you know
it is absolutely necessary to terrify him in
the very start. That's why I've sent to
New York. An ordinary weapon would
not do. I must have something absolutely novel and at the same time unmistakably hair raising."
"Mercy, Edgar, what have you sent
for?"

Kan.) Journal and melting it into buliets or Brown's forces.
Lieutenant Colonel Chevaller Kitchener, P. S. C., a brother of the sirdar, has just inished his term of duty as deputy assistint adjutant general in Jamaica, where he has been stationed for five years. Lord Kitchener's other brother, Colonel Kitchener's other brother, Colonel Kitchener, P. S. C., the governor of Khartoum, has distinguished himself as a transport seem of the state of ant adjutant general in Jamaics, where he has been stationed for five years. Lord Ritchener's other brother, Colonel Kitch-ener, P. S. C., the governor of Khartoum, has distinguished himself as a transport officer in Afghanistan and the Sudan.

\$150,000 for Kitchener London, Feb. 18. a The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, announced in the Commons yesterday that the House would be asked to vote \$150,000 for Gen. Lord Kitchensr of Khartoum, which sum would probably be invested for his benefit.

arose a discussion over the killing of a Tipperary landlord, an effort being made to show the crime the work of a secret society. Vincent Scully entered the discussion in warm praise of the deceased. "He was much beloved by the peasantry," he said. "He distributed food to the starving, and, Mr. Chairman, no man had a less right to be murdered."—Wave. His Only Alternative Little Dot was very fond of Bible Little Dot was very fond or blobe stories, and one day after her mother had read the story of Lot's wife she asked. "Mamma, what did Mr. Lot do when his wife was turned into a pillar 'What do you think he did?'' asked

A SURE CATARRH

CURE.

were no perquisites.
"Well," said Terwilliger, meeting him
one day, "you knocked down the persimmamma.
"Why," replied the practical little
miss, "I s'pose he went out and hunted
an a fresh one."—Chicago News. mon."
"Yes," replied Jerolman, "but it was
little and green."—Chicago Tribune.

No matter what your experience has been with so-called catarrh "remedies," your ultimate, complete recovery can surely and positively be effected. Don't suffer any longer. Don't trifle with a distressing and dantrifle with a distressing and dan-gerous disease when a sure cure is within your grasp, Thousands of sufferers whose condition was worse than yours have been cured and are now in perfect health. Their enthusiastic and, unsolicited Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder remedy ever compounded. It lieves the most severe case in fr to to 60 minutes; it effects a cure in a short time. The meminent nose and throat spec

SOLD BY J. P. LAMB & SON, ATHENS

# HARDWARE

MAN

KEEPS A PULL STOCK OF Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, 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 Chimneys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition

## BICYCLES

Agent for the celebrated Massey-Harris Wheels, all styles and prices, the cheapest and best. See the sample wheels.

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

WM KARLEY.



Box 52 Lyn P.O.

STANDARD - PARAGON - ROLLER Wood drum. two sizes, 7 and 8 feet wide. Prices to suit the times. For prices, &c , address

G. P. McNISH

MCLAUCHLINS

Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

WHESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular I 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 direct to

## W.G. McLAUGHLIN

MANE'R AND SOLE PROPRIETER

Athens

# hy hair raising." "Mercy, Edgar, what have you sent or?" "For a Tesla prospectus."—Cleveland or?" "For a Tesla prospectus."—Cleveland or?"

AND PAINTING 3. E. Pickrell & Sons have leased from W. M. Stevens his shop, house, etc. on Elgin street, Athens, and eg to notify the community at large that they are prepared to do all kinds of general Blacksmithing, including the repairing Wood and Iron Work on all kinds of vehicles, implements, achinery, etc. Painting done on the premises.

Having worked at the trade for many years, we are apable of giving good satisfaction. We use an axle-cutter or shortening arms where they have too much play. Horse-Shoeing will receive special attention. Call and

ve wiii endeavor to please you, We manufacture the celebrated Diamond Harrow. Calland see it.

MONEY TO LOAN

Apply to HUTCHESON & FISHER Barristers &c Brockville

HIGHS & PHOTOS

B. W. FALKNER ATHENS

Orders for out-door viewing at GALLERY: CENTRAL BLOCK - ATHENS

# PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED MARION & MARION PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS

C. STOWELL

ADDISON, ONT.

Agent, for the Nichols Chemical

Co. Phosphate

CAPELTON - QUEBEC

All orders by Mail attended to promptly

## Lyn Woolen Mills



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 narket price for wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER.