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RAILS.



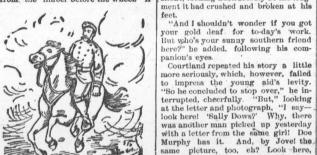
e heavy, springless jolt of and caisson had deeply cut middle track, the hoofs of The b

mechanically served the vent. As they lifted the dead body down, the order came to cease firing. For the yells from below had ceased too; the rathing infantry had trodden out this ruin into one dusty level chaos. that undely-widened highway, Along that makely widened logoway, incless musices, torn accountements, imapsacks, caps and articles of clothing were scattered, with here and there the larger wrecks of broken-down wagons, roughly thrown aside into the ditch to make way for the living current. For two heres the emerge are used of an amount correl and grinding was receding with the smoke further to the left. The ominous smoke further to the left. The ominous central cloud parted for a brief moment and showed the unexpected sun glitter-ing down the slope upon a near and peaceful river. The handsome artillery officer had hours the greater part of an army corps had passed and repassed that way, but,

The handsome artillery officer had dismounted and was gently examining the dead man. His breast had been crushed by a fragment of shell. He must have died instantly. The same missile had cut the chain of a locket which slipped from his opened cost. The officer picked it up with a strange feeling—perhaps because he was con-scious himself of wearing a similar one; perhaps because it wight give him some had passed and repassed that way, but, coming or going, always with faces turned eagerly towards an open slope on the right which ran parallel to the lane. And yet nothing was to be seen there. For two hours a gray and blue-ish cloud, rent and shaken with explo-sion after explosion, but always closing and thickening after each discharge, was all that had met their eyes. Nev-ertheless, into this ominous cloud solid moving masses of gray or blue had that perhaps because it might give him some clew to the man's identity. It contained clew to the man's identity. It contained only the photograph of a pretty girl, a tendril of fair hair and the word "Sally." In the breast pocket was a sealed letter with the inscription: "For Miss Sally Dows, to be delivered if I fall by the hireling's hand." A faint smile came over the officer's face. He was about to hand the articles to a serertheless, into this ominous cloud solid moving masses of gray or blue had that morning melted away, or emerged from it only as scattered fragments that crept, crawled, ran or clung together in groups, to be followed and overtaken is the reline renorm in the rolling vapor.

For the last half hour, also, the For the last half hour, also, the desolated track had stretched empty and deserted. While there was no cessation of the rattling, crackling and explosions on the fatcful slope beyond, it had still been silent. Once or twice it had been crossed by timid, hurrying wings, and frightened and hesitating little feet, or later by skulkers and stragglers from the main column who had beldy entered it from the hedges was about to hand the articles to a ser eant, but changed his mind and put nem in his pocket. Meantime the lane and woods be Meantime the lane and woods be-yond, and even the slope itself, were crowding with reserves and waiting troops. His own battery was still un-limbered awaiting orders. There was a slight commotion in the lane. "Very well done, captain. Smartly taken and gallantly held." stragglers from the main column who stragglers from the main column who had boldly entered it from the hedges and bushes where they had been creep-ing and hiding. Suddenly a prolonged yell from the hidden slope beyond—the nearest sound that had yet been heard from the entered distance can them It was the voice of a general officer bassing with his staff. There was a note of pleasant relief in its tone and the middle-aged, care-drawn face of its were was relaxed in a paternal smile. The young captain flushed with from that ominous distance-sent them o cover again. It was followed by the to cover again. It was followed by the furious galloping of horses in the lane, and a handsome red-capped officer, ac-companied by an orderly, dashed down the track, wheeled, leaped the hedge, rode out on the slope and halted. In another instant a cloud of dust came whirling down the lane after him. Out of it strained the heavy shoulders and "And you seem to have had close ork, too," added the general, point-

work, too," added the general, point-ing to the dead man. The young officer harriedly explained. The general nodded, saluted and passed on. But a youthful aid airily lingered. "The old man's feeling good, Court-tand," he said. "We've rolled 'em up, all along the line. It's all over now. In point of fact I reckon you've fired the last gun in this particular fratri-eidal engagement." of it strained the heavy shoulders and tightened chain traces of six frantic horses dragging the swaying gun that in this temperates motion alone seemed In this temperature at motion along science, passive and helpiess with an awful foreknowledge of its power. As in obedience to a signal from the officer it crashed through the hedge after him, a sudden jolt threw an artillery man from the limber before the wheel. A cidal engagement. The last gun! Courtland remained silent, looking abstractedly at the frag-nent it had crushed and broken at his



THE ATHENS REPORTER, MAY 9, 1893.

was the guest of Miss Kate Bolin last Lessons From the Past. ROUTE BILLS ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

a also affects

had sunk twice.

inguished commander of the department of the east, and he made the man happy by giving him a silver dollar.—Argonaut.

Dear at the Price.

Truthful James.

and 1

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ed. He stopped the

The subject of "Missions" will pecupy the attention of the Epwort Lengue this evening, and it will be treated in such a way as promises to make the assion very interesting. The sp ting editor of the H in his face

The sporting editor of the Recorder evidently doesn't intend visiting Char-leston this spring, for this is what he says: Charleston Lake has a pro-fessional corsman who is said to be quite capable of surrounding 13 hard boiled eggs at one sitting, besides other ample quantities of ordinary track tlessness this beats couldn't we have od to last the ten er to the terminus who ed? And why, in thu

4 Mrs. (Rev.) Murduck was called to Toronto on Friday last owing to the seri-ous illness of Mr. Murduck's sister, r young lady in the prime of life. Later. ous liness of Mr. Murduck's sister, i young lady in the prime of life. Later a telegram conveyed the sad intelli gence that the young lady was dead. We are sure Rev. Mr. Murduck wil lady was dead. Murduck will have the sympathy of all our towns people in his sad bereavement. The

Jacob Hugaboom, one of, if not the, idest settler of Yonge tront, died at is residence. Caintown, on Wridey oldest settler of Yonge from, his residence, Caintown on last at the advanced age of 91 We know nothing of Mr. Huge family history, and trust that a family history and trust that a our correspondents will the readers next week with a shor graphical sketch of the deceased theman, who was universally result of angular prices of angular prices of a short of the deceased of the short of the deceased of the short of the s by a very wide circle of acqua

Judging from the number of short stories that have appeared in recent issues of the Reporter our readers would naturally conclude that we were would naturally conclude that we were trying to publish "the greatest story paper on earth." Such, however, is not the case. We believe that variety is the spice of life, and in future promise our readers weekly instalments of the popular series. Sally Dows" and a choice miscellary, embrasing the writings of America's greatest liferary comique, Bill Nye. Of course, this in addition to the very latest home and foreign news. HE POINTED SIGNIFICANTLY TO THE thickness had been reduced a quarter

very latest home and foreign news.

thickness had been reduced a quarter of an inch, while in others the project-ing edges were torn off or hanging in iron shreds, so that the wheels actually ran on the narrow central stripi It, seemed marvelous that the train could keep the track. "Now you know why we don't go more than five miles an hour, and are thankful that we don't," said the young transformed to the second to the second to the second transformed to the second to the second to the second transformed to the second tothese second t News reached here on Saturday that on Friday morning James Hollister, formerly a resident of Athens, aged about 60 years, had attempted to com-mit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor at the Watertown hospital. For two months he had been in the barnith under transment for a disease The think is the finite and a solution and the found in the first second hospital under treatment for a disease of the knee. He cut his throat from car to ear, making a gash six inches in length, but it is thought he will re-cover. While in Athens he appeared to suffer considerably from his disabi-ity, and his rash act was no doubt

Wm. H. Sherman of this village passed over to the silent majority on Saturday last, after a lingering illness not the first time that those two fellow travelers had differed, although their mission was a common one. The elder. Wr. Cyrus Drummond, was the vice provident of a large northern 'and and mill company which had bought ex-tensive tracts of land in Georgia, and the younger, Col. Courtland, was the company. Drummond's opinions were a good deal affected by sectional preju-dice and a self-satisfied and rightcum ig-nowance of the actual conditions and lim-itations of the people with whom he was to deal, while the younger man, who had served through the war with distinc-tion, retained a soldier's respect and esteem for his late autogonist, with a conscientious and thoughtful observa-tion of their character. Although he had resigned from the army, the fact that he had previously graduated at West Point with high honors had given him preferment in the technical ap-pointment, and his knowledge of the country and its people made him a val-uable counselor. And it was a fact that dhe even seen during the strug-personally grappled, to the capitalist they had never seen during the strug-gle.

Methodist Church Athens. At the May meeting of the quarterly oard of the Methodist church, Athens, the following resolutions were passed nanimously Moved by M. B. Holmes, seconded y Horace Brown, and resolved--That

this quarterly board appreciate the faithful services and earnest christian work of Rev. John Grenfell, our belov-

ed pastor, for the past two years and we hereby extend to him a hearty ingle. The train volled slowly through the woods; so slowly that the grant pine vitation to remain with us another

speet to the Harly Pier Mr. A. Prone intend mself a better-half in Ju A span of horses and to Editor Reporter : ses and top baggy at DEAR SIR. - From time to time

 Mr. Boinn's last bunday.

 CHARLESTON

 Mondar, May, S.—Miss W. Cor is dress making for Miss L. Hoffernar, this week.

 Miss Julia Foster was a guest at this week.

 John Hudson's Betsy Ladd, at the age of twenty-five years dropped a fine colt.

 John O'Shea was a guest at Mr. D. Heffernan's on Sunday.

 THEIR DRIVE.

 Bone Strange Thing Their Respondences on any and decided to take a little trive. Bure, and action of the e four isself to most of your last tequest I promised to do so. The subject which have abled me to write a few lines upon, I am sure, will commend isself to most of your large list of readers, as all are interested in the old village grave yard, which we love to visit and there meditate over the graves of buried love and early to the living.

 THEIR DRIVE.

 Some Strange Thing Their Respondences three details for a strange thing the subject will, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well, so of course we could not borrow arguing well and the bor hang up? Galiy

Some Strange Thing That Happenest-Bright Spring Day. Late in the attension of a bright sprin day Bob and I decided to take a lift drive. Birt, alsa we did not have the prin However, we had decided to go, and we we going. All of our friends have us qu well, so of course we could not borrow a currency. We tried to "hang up" the I wy man, but he refused to be suspended. So we retired to the surpletone and play poker. In a fow minutes I won enco from Bob to pay for a rig. Carefully laying aside our business or and worries, we started out to sufor i merited recreation. The sun was just inter the sort

isit the graves of the world's illus-rious dead, I felt in my heart that ho grave or graves could be more charished or distinguished than the graves of one's father, mother and playmates of childhood hours. He must have a dull and sluggish soul who can look without emotion on the onice graves of the serie ted recreation. The sun was just set-Bob said it was setting in order to a not a new day, but I laughed him to a not quest upon the wonderful west-and quest with mature's inimitable h, one mass of glowing prismatic col-

soil who can lock without emotion on the quiet graves of the early settlers of this country-who can tread upon their mouldering bones without a thought of their privations and their toils-who can frequ their tombs look out upon the rural love-liness, the fruitfalness and passes by which he is corrounded for drop a fear to the corrounded for drop a It was an implify scene, and as I gased and and noble thoughts filled my heart. "Ab," I reflected. "II had but improved to opportunities of youth I might now be a determing instead of a poor, unimpor-

the dead who f their hearts tear to th r brows the blessir eberish

ie fore

the forest, h summer's day rambe or an hour of tranguil musing, but to win a home from the raggedness of uncultivated nature and in despite of the dusky save; e thirsting for their blood. Oh, for the muse of a Gray to pour out a befuting tribute to the dusk befitting tribute to the dead. He caught frem the sanctity and softened. ssociations of an English grave vard

an inspiration that rendered him im- when mortal. But the graves among which deal he stood were the resting places of men whose lives had been tranquil and undisturbed, who had grown up amidst the fruitfulness of a civilized

and cultivated country and had enjoyed the protection of institutions long firmly established and the se-curity and cheering influence of curity and cheering much deeper ancient usage. How much deeper

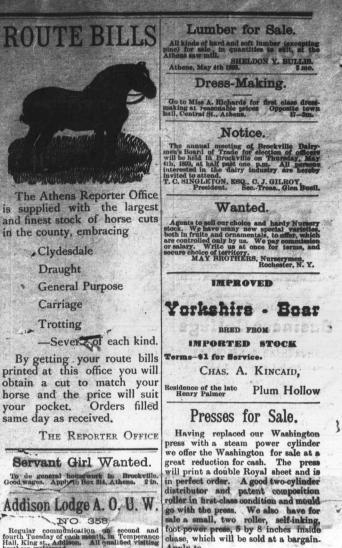
would have been the tones of his harp had he stood in our own village grave yard, had he been surrounded b the graves of those who found this country a wilderness and left it a garden, who pitched their tents am the solitudes of nature, as the

"What do you mean by obstructing the road 'Xou have ruined my lovely song and dance phaeton." He continued to shriek and mean hid-iously for hours, then asked our names. I mildly replied that if I remembered op-rectly mine was Algerono Edymore. Bob wasn't quite sure, but thought his was Clandius DeSmith. "I know' your fathers," said our perse-onter, "and they shall pay me \$760 in the morning." We politely wished him a piens-ant ride home and drove on. All poetry and sentiment was knocked out of us, and as we drove along in silence we talked stocks, politics and baseball. Suddenly a maiden's silvery voice was wated through the night air. She wasevi-dently in distres. We sprang with an athletic, aglle spring from our vehicle and runhed in the direc-tion of the nuarthly racket. Never shall I forget the scene. It is en-graved indelibly upon my mind. A small watery lake gitmmering in the soft mellow moonlight, a lovely young girl, evidently not a successful mermald, fioun-dering unromantically in its mides. Wo looked on for 10 minutes then the practical Bob said, "Let's save her." As though pursued by my mocher-in-law, I sprinted maly down the road to the city, bugits 15 tons of blotting paper and re-turned with it under my arm. Bob calinly informed me that the maiden had sunk twice. settlers did, and left to their children her fairest charms, heightened by the softening touch of art! They had to build up institutions as they built up their lowly dwellings, but, neverthe-less, they bequeathed to their descendants the scenrity of settled gov-ernment, the advantages of political freedom, the means of moral and religious improvement, which they labored to secure but thousands never lived to enjoy. We have no abbeys or cathedrals where our warriors and Bob calmly informed me that the maiden statesmen are preserved, we have no monumental piles fraught with the had sunk twice. No time was to be lost. Ton by ton I threw the blotting paper in until all the dashed boldly in and rescued her.—Brook lyn Life.

and accumulated wealth are nece On Him. When General O. O. Howard was in Chat tanooga the other day, a beggar with a withered arm, from which the fingers and part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for a max. The general, with a twitche in his even held out his On Him part of the hand were missing, came up to him and asked for alma. The general, with a twinkle in his eye, held out his empty alceve and said. "You are better off than I am, for you have your arm left, while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed at the empty sleeve for a moment and then extracted 16 cents from the pocket of his tattered jeans trousers. "Here," he said, turning to General Howard, "this sall've got, but you're welcome to it." There was a general laugh at the expense of the dis-tincuished commander of the denartment

never forget the debt of gratitude we

owe, and while standing beside the humble graves of our early settlers may we ever teel our spirits awakened by the recollection of their lives, our



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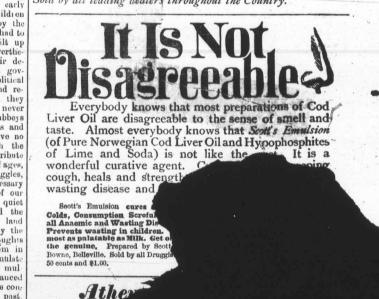


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prompted by despondency resulting from his long illness.

Sactrolary lace, after a migering meess with that dread disease consumption. He was born at Hard Island and has always resided in this locality. He was a mason and plasterer by trade and had a reputation for honesty and up rightness second to none; in fucf, it was a conserve a warear to the way for rightness second to none; in fact. If it was a general remark that he was too bonest for his own good. A few years ago he started a fine two story brick residence for himself, but failing health and a lack of means prevented him him from completing it. His funeral to the Methodist church, systerday (Monday) was largely attended.



A SINGLE RIDER WAS SEEN GALLOPING FURIOUSLY.

driver glanced back on the tense chain driver glanced back on the tense chain and hesitated. "Go on," yelled the prostrate man, and the wheel went over him. Another and another gun followed out of the dust cloud, until the whole battery had deployed on the slope. Before the dust cloud had fairly settled, the falling back of the panting the mean with choir driver grace me the whole battery had deployed on the slope. Before the dust cloud had fairly settled, the falling back of the panting horses with their drivers gave a mo-already in position and of the four erect figures beside it. The yell that parition, again sounded nearer; a blinding fash broke from the grun, the battle.

which was instantly hidden by the closing group ar and it; and a deafen-ing crash with the high ringing of metal ran down the lane. A column of

Ing crash with the high ringing of metal ran down the lane. A column of white, woolly smoke arose as another flash broke beside it. This was quickly followed by another and another, with a response from the gun first fired, until the whole slope shook and thundered. And the smoke, no longer white and woolly; but dascenting and thickening is with unburnt grains of gunpowder, mingled into the one ominous vapor, and driving along the lane hid even the slope from view. The yelling had ceased, but the grinding and rattling heard through the deformation of guns seemed nearer still, and suddenly there was a shower, of leaves and twigs from the lower branches of a chestnut tree near the broken hedge. As the smoke thinde

leaves and twigs from the lower branches of a chestnut tree near the broken hedge. As the smoke thinned again a rising and falling medley of fiapping hats, tossing horses' heads and shining steel appeared for an instant, advancing turnultuously up the slope. But the appartition was assinstantly cloven by fiame from the two nearest guns, and went down in a gush of smoke and roar of sound. So level was the delivery and so close the impact that a space seemed suddenly cleared party was distictly seen, and the shouts and oaths of the inextricably strongging mass became plain and ar-treatest piece suddenly dropped his nearest piece suddenly dropped his

The delivery and so close the impact that a space seemed suddenly cleared through decayed settlements and that a space seemed suddenly cleared through decayed settlements and nearby the the which the which ling of the inext cleared three years before. There were vestiges of the severity of a former military occupation, the black former military occupation and sould be detected we have a still dishing for the strend in bonk were was still dishing for the strend in product of the follows may dished by the languor of convalence in the the blacks gover of convalence in the the blacks former military occupation and sto occupation with the acquired impertures of a life occupation of the strend in the stripes of a life occupation of the ride's wearing the stripes of a life occupation of the react wearing the stripes of a life occupation of the ride's wearing the stripes of a life occupation of the ride's more former military occupation and strend over the animal. The face was bong the product with the necessity of provend the strend glassey. It was bleach there were wearing the strend distance deta with the necessity of pr



et. "And I shouldn't wonder if you got our gold deaf for to-day's work. ut who's your sunny southern friend ere?" he added, following his com-

Courtland repeated his story a little

anion's eyes.

with a letter from the angine still hung reasons same ploture, too, ch? Look here, Courty! you might get Doe Mirphy's letter and hunt her up whee this cruel war is over. Say you're 'fulfilling a sacred trust!' See? Good idea, old mani Ta-ta," and he trotted quickly after his superior. Courtland remained with the letter and hotograph in his hand, gasing sh-t stractedly after him. The smoke had a rolled quite away from the fields on the left, but still hung heavily down the south on the heels of the flying cavairy. A long bughe all swelled up musically

cident.

ashmed of being poor, which is an ac-cident." "But they are working, which is de-liberation," interrupted Drummond. "They are ashamed to mend their fences themselves, now that they have no slaves to do it for them." "I doubt very much if some of them know how to drive a nall, for the mat-ter of that," said Courtland, still good humosedly; "but that's the fault of a system older than themselves, which the founders of the republic retained. We cannot give them experience in their new condition in one day, and, in fact, Drummond, I am very much afraid that for our purposes-and I honestly believe for their good-we must help to keep them for the present as they are." keep them for the present as they are.



Frankville.

Mored by Stanley S Cornell, seconded by Horace Brown, and re-solved. — That we, the members of the quarterly board of the Athens Metho-dist church, observe with regret the removal from official relations with us of Bro. Joseph T. Towriss, whose character has been such as to merit our confidence, and whese activity in church work has been standed with beneficial results, and hope for his continued ministenance of the high principles, that are taught in our Christian religion only, and for his still more thorough sejoyment of God's providence in matters temporal. and slats to enable them to fook decent before golks, and not parade their pov-erty before their neighbors," he said. "But that's just where you misunder-stand them, brummond," said Court-land, smiling. "They have no reason to keep up an attitude towards their neighbors, who still know them as 'Squire' so and so, 'Colonel' this and that, and the 'judge'-owners of their vast but crippled estates. They are not ashumed of being poor, which is an ac-cident." MALLORYTOWN, MONDAY, May, 8.—Mr. H. Huga-boom leaves to day for Syracuse. Herm will be greatly missed by his large circle of friends. Quite a number of farmers in this section accurately hone this easeson

ction are raising hops this season. We hope that the price and crop will be good. Mr. D. S. Mallory has put in a fine

new stock of goods in the store form-erly occupied by B. Dixon and is doing a rushing business.

The roads in this violation are an searcely frightful condition. One can searcely get through the village with more than one in a rig.

WOODBINI * Late Wiltsetown

MONDAY, May 8.—The family of Mr. Morley Earl have been very ill Ar. Morey har have been very in with la grippe, but are now recovering. Arbor day was not kept at our school, but the teacher is jubilant over the addition of two new black-boards to the school machinery. Mr. Frank Findlay has been en-gaged by Mr. W. W. Rowsom of this place

Professor Lewis of Addison has brganized a large music class among the girls here. We expect some nice musicians, but are afraid we'll lose he hat.

PLUM HOLLOW.

PLUM HOLLOW. MONDAY, May 9.—The roads are in folks finds it they stops hunting.—Good News. very bad condition. The boys of Plum Hollow and vi-Gradually Chilling Affection. Sho-I don't believe you love me any The boys of Plum Hollow and vi-cinity are fishing in the creek for something they cannot find. We are glad to hear that Mrs. Knapp is still gaining. Miss Kate Bolin, who has been suffering from inflammation of the eyes, is able to be out again, under the skilful treatment of Dr. Dixon of Frankville. more, He-Why? She-You don't say so but about six times during a call now.-Chicago Rec-Something That Would Stump Him. "He's a dandy, isn't he?" "You bet! Takes the shine off every-

Miss Agatha Huffman has returned hone from Watertown. Miss J. A. Rogers, of Portland, ing diagonal suit,"-New York Press. J. P. LAMB, CHEMIST AGENT FOR ATHENS, ONT.

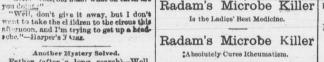
for it?



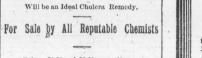


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Another Einstery Solved. Father (after a long search)-Well, here it is. I wonder why one always Radam's Microbe Killer finds a thing in the last place one hunts Best quinine for use in Fevers Radam's Microbe Killer



Prices, \$1.00 and \$3.00, according to size of jars.

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED.

V ES \bigcirc I will give free to any person buying a cook stove for cash in the month of May their choice of a set of Mrs. Ports flat irons or a dozen table knives and forks. I have the best makes of stoves and they are marked down to

JAS. F. GORDON

ock-bottom prices. Don't miss this chance "We have also the best make of scales in the market-the old "Fairbanks"

We have also the best make of scales in the market—the old "Fairbanks" -with all steel bearings. A fine line of fishing tackle, and pumps, sinks, bird cages, milk eans, hurns, creamery cans, toy waggons, and carts, All kinds of tinware. Best rand of coal oil.





