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LOVING ONE'S COUSIN.

ADVICE ON THE SUBJECT OF THE MARRIAGE OF RELATIVES.

Inspiring Emotion.

Here is a question which has been often answered; but, as our correspondent says, its discussion is always interesting and is of deep concern to many young people:
"I love my cousin, and she loves me, but my mother is opposed because she does not believe in mixing blood, etc. Now, this is a question which interests a great number and more than you can ever imagine. Your answer to it would be of service to me."

It is easily explainable why so many young fellows fall in love with their pretty cousins. The relationship promotes the intimate association which breeds the tender cousins. The relationship promotes the in-timate association which breeds the tender passion. They start out with the affection of kinship, and thus come together on terms provocative of the love that leads to

terms provocative of the love that leads to the desire for marriage. In childhood they may have been to one another almost as brother and sister, but when they have reached manhood and womanhood they find that there has grown up in them a natural sentiment radically different from fracternal attachment. It is possible for them to marry, and the consciousness of this generates the desire to marry.

When a man permits himself to entertain such thoughts regarding a woman, more especially in the romantic period of his life, they soon get the mastery over him. In his tyees she alone among women has irresistible attraction. His fidelity to her is absolute, because for the time no other feminine lute, because for the time no o nfluence is powerful enough to divert the general love of man for woman which he general love of man for woman which he has concentrated on a particular woman. He may have been a devoted son, yet new even his mother will lose his confidence unless she accords with his will. He may have been a reasonable boy, but now he is driven by the force of impulsive sentiment only. A fixed idea has gained possession of him, and opposition serves only to intensify his passion. His fate seems to him to be determined beyond the power of human influence to alter it. In all the world, he thinks, there is only one woman whom he can marry without outrasing the sanctity of

wediocs or dooming misers to heading misery.

If parents wish to control the direction which this passionate and unreasonable feeling takes, they must take precautions is advance of the appearance of the first symptoms of the sweet disease. They must foresee its inevitable coming and make ready the course which they would have the tumultuous current follow, or they must stand by powerless to divert its tendency from a channel of its own choosing—that is, they must look out that the intimacy of young people which is stimulative of love shall be confined to those whom they think proper for mating, proceeding they think proper for mating, proc on the sound assumption that love r har provocation, but that in essence it is a general sentiment whose concentration depends on fortuitous circumstances, associations and opportunities. It is highly inflammable material, quick to blaze up when the spark reaches it. This spark may need to be a special fascination, but it is a fascination which may be exercised by any one of many under favoring conditions. It is not peculiar to an individual, as the enamored imagine, though it may belong only to a class of temperaments.

The very fact that a young man and a young girl are "madly in love" with each other suggests the speed of caution as to their marriage. They should get in their

The very fact that a young man and a young girl are "madly in love" with each other suggests the angle of caution as to their marriage. They flouid get in their right senses before venturing to take a step so momentous in both its practical and sentimental consequences. It is better for the passion to cool off before marriage than after. It is better for them to get their eyes open before rather than afterward. The test of the feeling, whether it is mere instinctive and evanescent excitement or real and enduring affection, should be made before they go to the altar, since at one time or the other it is bound to be made. All this seems to be far away from the question of our correspondent, but in truth it is pertinent to it. Simply because he loves his cousin and she loves him in return is no sufficient reason why they should get married. They can love each other without being married, and the best way they can express and prove their mutual love may be in not gettling married. If the objections of our correspondent's mother to their union be well founded, each should look on their marriage as a selfish gratification at the expense of the other.

Cousinship is not necessarily a bar to

cother.

Cousinship is not necessarily a bar to marriage for fear of injury to the offspring of the union, but the collateral consanguinity dictates special caution about entering into wedlock. Where there is a common inheritance of tendencies to physical or mental defect or weakness, it is dangerous, for the hereditary disposition may be intensified by the breeding in, but so, too, these tendencies may be common to a pair not thus related.

Some of the current social references.

tendencies may be common to a pair not thus related.

Some of the current social reformers want a board of physiological and anthropological experts legally empowered to regulate marriages in strict accordance with scientific theories of breeding, but under such a system the whole institution of marriage would be destroyed. Mating would take the place of marrying, and the sentiment which gives life its greatest beauty would be extinguished. Society would be turned into a human stock farm, and men and women would be degraded to the level of brutes. Moreover, under such physiological restraints there, would be little mating. Not one marriage in a hundred would stand such a test of its fitness, so

and men and women would be degrated to the level of brutes. Moreover, under such physiological restraints there would be little mating. Not one marriage in a hundred would stand such a test of its fitness, so general is the inheritance which might be described as defective, so mixed up is the blood of the human race. Nor can the qualities most desirable for preservation in meu be perpesuated by the methods used in breeding horses and cattle.

Hence we can lay down no absolute rule for the guidance of our enamored friends, Many cousins have married without evil consequences to their offspring. In many other cases the results bave been deplorable. Each case must be decided by itself in view of possible chances and probable fruit. A wise physician acquainted with the family history would be the best adviser for our anxious correspondent, since the only objections urged against the marriage seem to come within the special province of such an expert.—New York Sun.

Better Than Driving. Better Than Driving.

When I get to be a millionaire I shall have a private cable car for use on summer evenings. The even, gliding motion, the freedom from the responsibility of driving, and, better than all, the thought that you are being cerr. I along not by the muscular exertion of overheated flesh and alond, but by a mechanism entirely devoid of feeling, all combine to make a ride on a cable car a veritable luxury.—Kate Field's Washington.

its of the Tortoise.

CHASED BY MOUNTAIN TERRAPIN



RODE IN TRIUMPH TO THE WATER'S EDGE.
of the soup for which it is used in hotels
and restaurants, whereas the steaks from a
loggerhead are considered to surpass choice
beef in esculence and flavor. The soft shell
tur-lie does not attain a weight greater
than 25 pounds, but it is even more sought
after than the green turtle and is considered quite a delicacy by epicures.

An expert can turn the largest sized turtle on his back by a dexterous flip, catching
it by the shell aft and overturning it lengthwise. Once on his back the amphibian is
helpless. The desire to escape predominates in the turtle, and he never shows
fight.

ight.

Colonel R. D. Warner of Savannah tells colond R. D. Warner or Savannan tells of a turtle hant a few years ago where his party, having caught all they wanted one night, found a very large turtle. The colonel climbéd on his back and rode in triumph to the water's edge, where he jumped off and gave the turtle its freedom for the ride.

and gave the turtle its freedom for the ride.

An Adventure With Mountain Terrapin.

The Rillits' Mine stage was coming over Needle pass, in Arizona, a few weeks ago with only two people aboard—Mike Dugraw, the driver, and Jack Skinner, a passenger who was going to work at the mine. They were delayed by an accident until darkness came on, and then they decided to camp until morning in the pine woods. The horses were unhitched, and the two men spread their blankets and lay down. As they lay there they heard a strange sound like the distais dashing of breakers against the cliffs. The sound grew louder until they could hear the crackling of breaking branches. Both men got up, thoroughly alarmed. The horses were shaking like leaves, showing plainly that they were listening to a sound that they did not under stand.

Louder and louder it sounded until it had become a roar that was all around them and gradually coming nearer. At first Mike thought it might be a storm, but there was absent that weird, whistling sound always an accompaniment to a storm in the pines. But what it was could not be determined, and such womant it become more terrible. But what it was could not be determined, and each moment it become more terrible. Suddenly it, struck Mike that it was a herd of wild beasts of some kind, but he thought it strange that there was no barking or growls—nothing but the incessant rumbling and crackling. The strain was becoming too intense, and Mike concluded to hitch up and be ready to leave. He threw several sticks on the fire and then went for the horses while Jack got the harness in shape.

The animals were anxious to go, but before the harness was over their backs Mike heard a branch crack just behind him. He pulled his revolver and fired where the sound came from. This only increased the roaring sound until it was deafening, and an occasional his could be heard.

ional hiss could be heard

"Let us hurry and get out of this," was all either man could say to the other as they backed the horses into position. But it was too late.

Before they could realize what had hap-



BESEIGED BY TURTLES. on every side he saw dozens of strange ereatures. A close look convinced him

on every side he saw dozens of strange ereatures. A close look convinced him that they were mountain terrapins. He had seen them before, but singly, and looked upon them as harmless.

But here was a new side to the animal's nature, for these were ferocious and of extraordinary size. Those generally seen on the desert of Arizona are sellom over two feet long, but many of these would measure four. The creatures come up from the gulf of California and often spend years in the desert. They carry water with them like a camel, and after it is gone they seem able to get along without. They have been seen 200 miles from the gulf.

These were the animals that now threatened the two men, and in an instant it occurred to Mike that they were different from those he had generally seen. They were surely older and had very likely come from the gulf in a company and got lost. Now they were hunting and were angry and hungry.

At any rate, it was a serious fix. The horses became frightened and jerked away from the wagon and started off. They ran to the edge of the circle of ugly heads, and then ran around looking for a way out, while the turtles snapped at their legs. There was no opening, and at last both horses made a bold dash over the creatures, their hard hoofs orashing over the shells for several minutes and then ceasing suddenly, showing that they had reached the other side and very likely were safe.

Nearer and nearer the turtles came, and Mike and Jack soon had to climb into the

denly, showing that they had reached the other side and very likely were safe.

Nearer and nearer the turtles came, and Mike and Jack soon had to climb into the wagon to keep out of their way. The turtles crowded around the wagon, which was the only place of refuge. Mike thought the turtles might move on and did all he could to frighten them by shooting at them. It was almost dark, and the fire had been burning low, and as Mike could not aim none of the bullets took effect on the turtles' backs. They soon began climbing over one another in their efforts to get at the men. At last there was such a number all around that the wagon commenced to move and was forced to one side until the hind wheels were broken. There was no hope of scape except to do as the horses had done, and the chances were very slim. But they had to do it and started as soon as the wagon broke.

They jumped from one turtle to another for some time, and it seemed to the men as if they covered the earth. But they kept on and knew that unless they fell they would soon be safe. It was hardly possible to see, but the two men were soon awars.



A QUEER DUEL.

If the snake's head was too close, the turtle would draw back into the shell, and if the head was far enough away the turtle would seize his antagonist, and when the snake, mad with pain, tried to revenge himself the turtle would retreat. This strange warfare was kept up for several hours, when the turtle succeeded in getting his antagonist by the throat and nearly severed the head from the body. Then, with the snake still wrapped around it, the turtle reached the water, and the dead snake floated off on the surface. The turtle had been victor A QUEER DUEL.

Hunting Turtles on a Florida Beach. Hunting Turtles on a Florida Beach.

The beach on the lower coast of Florida
is the home of thousands of loggerhead turtles. During the summer, in the full moon,
they come out on the beach to lay their
eggs. They dig out a rounding hole several
feet deep with their claws, lay 50 or 100 or more eggs in it carefully, putting them around in circles with an exactness one would not expect from such clumsy ap-

would not expect from such clumsy appearing things.

After laying the eggs the mother turtle carefully throws the sand over them and smooths it down so well that only the closest search reveals them to the turtle hunters. Sometimes a turtle takes two or three nights to finish her laying. She will creep out the second night, carefully and deftly partially uncover the eggs deposited before and then lay the balance, covering them all so nicely that hardly the least trace remains of nicely that hardly the least trace remains o any disturbance in the sand. They always go above tide water, and only on beaches where there is a clear stretch of dry sand above there is a clear stretch of dry sand above the tide will they lay. The eggs are es-teemed a great delicacy by the beach and coast residents. Not only that, but bruin has a hankering for fresh turtle eggs, while foxes, opossums, wildcats, etc., hunt for these rich caches of food. Turtle soup and steak are also prime luxuries, so the poor loggerheads have hosts of enemies to look out for in their efforts to raise up their families.

out for in their efforts to raise up their families.

A St. Louis Globe-Democrat correspondent thus describes a hunting expedition with a party which included two ladies and a veteran turtle hunter: After a pleasant journey by moonlight we reached the beach and soon sighted a turtle. All hands seemed possessed with the idea of selzing the prize first, and a wild run was made in its direction. Soon we came close up to the loggerhead, and an immense one she was. She sat there on her nest as unconserned as if we were far away. She was about the size of a huge oblong laundry basket. The scales or squares on her back were several inches across. Her ugly ed looking head was peeking out from under the shell, watching us closely, but in no way did she seem afraid. The old hunter, who was at home in this pursuit, moved around behind her and cautiously digging down in the sand began hauling out her eggs. Fully 50 or more were thus secured, when suddenly the old turtle arose on her segs. Fully 50 or more were thus secured, when suddenly the old turtle arose on her feet or flippers, half turned around, and with a swift, deft movement drew the sand sver where the eggs should have been. Then, before any one could interfere, she set out for the water's edge, several rods distant, with a celerity that surprised us. Our young lady visitor, whom I will call Miss H., was standing nearly in front of the truth education is reconsistent when it the turtle admiring its proportions when it so suddenly rose. She screamed as it so suddenly rose. She screamed as it moved and attempted to jump to one side. But the old turtle meant business now and was bound for home, no matter what obstacles were in its path. None of us knew how it happened, but as we looked up we saw the big loggerhead speeding for the ocean and Miss H. seated on its back and screaming lustily. For a second we were



A RIDE ON A LOGGERHEAD.

A RIDE ON A LOGGERHEAD.
dumfounded at her peril, as the waves
were quite high along this beach, and then
we all set out in pursuit.

The writer and the captain ran ahead of
the turtle and tried to stop or turn it to
one side. We were both flung down, as the
turtle ran right into us, and as its heavy
weight passed over us we both thought
that turtle hunting wasn't such sport after
all. The veteran knew his game better,
however, and running alongside of the now
thoroughly alarmed loggerhead he reached
out and grasped Miss H. by the waist,
eleverly lifting her on to the sand, where
she promptly fainted. In the hurry attending it all the eld turtle dashed into
the water and escaped. Miss H. soon recovered, and then she was so vexed that
she vowed not to go home until a capture
had been made.

But a short distance below this another
turtle was spied, just coming off her nest.

had been made.
But a short distance below this another turtle was spied, just coming off her nest. Seeing us running up, she put for the water at once. Having been instructed, the captain and the writer made a better record. Running alongside of the loggerhead, we seized her flippers, and with a sudden raise and push flopped the big turtle over on her back. She lay there flopping her flippers furlously and endeavoring to turn herself over, but in vain. But a short distance further on another was encountered. We tried the same tactics, but it being a tremendous big fellow we couldn't overturn it. We raised one side up, but the old turtle only made her other flipper fly the faster and carried us right along. The veteran came running, and the ladies, too, gave us a lift, and finally with a big heave we turned her over. But the veteran got caught this time, for he overbalanced himself, and as the turtle fell over he sprawled over on her. Two flips of her powerful flippers, and the veteran landed in the saff head first. He arcse unhurt, but rather injuured in his dignity.

For the next half hour the firm warred.

to make substantial means out or canner the same.

Most of the turtles taken are females, for it is the females only that come ashore for the purpose of laying their eggs, the males remaining usually in much deeper water. The female is easily distinguished from the male by her tail, which is so short as to be absolutely nominal, while his usually averages 6 or 6 inches in length.

There are only a few places in the Bahamas where turtles are stored and fattened, and yet the increase of weight pays well mas where turtles are stored and fattened, and yet the increase of weight pays well for the very slight outlay of time, trouble and expense required. The storage ponds are natural lakes, with a slight rise and fall of the tide, the sea water making its way with ease through the prorus lime-stone rocks of which the islands are composed. The turtles are put in here and left, to themselves to grow, the only care required being to throw in a few green leaves occasionally.

occasionally.

There are many ways of cooking turtles in the Bahamas, but the favorite plan is to make the bulk of the flesh into a kind of a hash, well doctored with port and other wines, and then to serve it up in the shell covered with crust, so that it looks like a kind of meat pie. This is called a "baked trustle."

A Three Legged Turtle.

A man in New Durham, N, J., has a snapping turtle that moves about on three legs. He owns also a cat that has only one ear. The two animals are on terms of the warmest friends of and are unhappy when they are separated. Such intimate relations did not always exist between them however. Some months ago the relations did not always exist between them, however. Some months ago the turtle viciously snapped at the cat's ear and bit it off very close to the head. The mutilated cat retailisted by seizing the turtle's left hind leg with her teeth and claws and so mangling the limb that it became necessary to amputate it. Both wounds healed rapidly, and as though each respected the provess of the other they became inseparable. The turtle is a little lopsided in the rear, and its owner is thinking of fastening a small wheel to its shell to enable it to preserve its equilibrium.

To whip cream or beat the whites of eggs, put the bowl in which they are into a pan of racked ice or of ice cold water.

A sponge large enough to expand and fill the chimney after being squeezed in, tied to a slender stick, is the best thing with which to clean a lamp chimney.

Vinegar and salt will clean the black crust off sheet iron frying pans, but they should be thoroughly scoured afterward with sand soap or any good scouring soap. When molasses is to be used in cooking, it is a very great improvement to boil it and skim it first. It takes out the unpleasant raw taste and gives it more the flavor of sucer.

pleasant raw lavor of sugar. FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

W. T. Carleton will organize a new opera Augustus Pitou has signed Chauncey Al-cott to play in "Mayourneen" for the next

Haddon Chambers is writing two plays—one for Beerbohm Tree, the other for George Alexander.

Charles Butler, a lawyer, acting in the interests of DeKoven and Smith, is trying to sell "The Knickerbockers."

Glen Mac Donough can prove an allbi in reference to the charge that he wrote "The Algerians" from the story of Harry Smith's "The Syrians."

ager and husband of Lilly Post, the opera singer, has been committed to Blooming-dale asylum, suffering from incipient pare-

sis. R. J. Jose, the contra-tenor, is playing the part of Queen Lillipotu in George Thatcher's spectacular comic opera, "Africa." It is the first prominent speaking part he ever created. Charles Hopper, who was with "The Fencing Master" last year, is going to star next season in an Irish comedy. His father is one of the largest owners of "Standard Oil" and wrote the play.

Oil" and wrote the play.

Lillian Lewis will have a large repertory
of plays next season—two comedies by
Dumas, two tragedies by Marston, two domestic dramas by Suderman, a play by Viotor Hugo entitled "La Tisba" and a realistic piece by Zola.

M. Georges Mayer says that it is not true that Naya, the French singer, received \$2.40 a night while singing in Paris before she came to America. He says her remunera-tion was \$20 a night. She receives \$600 a week at the New York Casino.

week at the New York Casino.

Neil Burgess has left the stage forever, he says, and "The County Fair" company is no more. It disbanded at Denver. Mr. Burgess will hereafter devote his time to looking after the property he has accumulated during his 20 years' career.

Mr. Ed E. Rice has engaged Miss Camille d'Arville for the part of Prince Kam in "Yenus," the best female part in the opera. Miss d'Arville will be paid the highest salary, excepting one, of any comic opera singer in America. That one is Lillian Russell.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Nearly 900,000 grown English people can either read nor write. Two hundred dogs are annually doomed to death in an English university for physi-

to death in an English university for physi-ological experiments.

In Moscow the winter cold is so intense that it freezes quicksilver, while the summer temperature is as high as that of Naples.

The Spanish language has a word of nine letters which spelled backward or forward suffers no alteration in its orthography. It is the verb "reconocer."

Central park, New York, contains 862

Central park, New York, contains 863 acres; Phoenix, park, Dublin, 1,760 acres; Hyde park, London, 440 acres; Yellowstone National park, 2,280,000 acres.

National park, 2,280,000 acres.

Belvoir, the name of President Cleveland's summer home in the suburbs of Washington, is the name of a famous English castle, Belvoir castle, the scat of the Duke of Rutland. It is pronounced there "Beaver."

If all the babies born in one year were laid in a line, head to foot, they would stretch from New York to Hong-Kong. If they could walk past a corner at the rate of 30 per minute, it would take them six years to pass.

By dropping a penny in the slot passen-

By dropping a penny in the slot passengers on the Newark (N. J.) railway lines are able to secure a copy of a certain daily published in that city. The publishers state that nearly 5,000 papers are sold in that way every day.

that way every day.

The strict rules of German nobility require that the mother must be her husband's equal in rank in order to place the children in the full possession of the father's rights. The rule has been observed in many German families.



skiff was stolen or got adrift, leaving him near a small town about 20 miles above him homa. He disliked to walk that distance and concluded to make a raft and flost down. He lashed together four small logs flown. He lashed together four small less to of feet long in the form of a squadaid a piece of plank across and then plus disca ded nail keg in the middle. The ne got a newspaper, and lighting his pip shoved off into the stream. Floating swift y along he passed in front of a negrocable The old negrostood on the bank and heile

The old negro stood on the bank and helied bim:

"Wha's yo' goin, cap'n, on dat t'ing?"

"Goin to St. Louis!"

"Goin on dat kag?"

"Yes!"

"Fo' Gord!" was all the astonished negrocould say. The captain, rather wondering at the negro, looked at his feet and found that on account of his weight and the water soaked condition of the logs they had disappeared beneath the surface of the water, leaving nothing but the keg to show upon what he was riding. Not at all disconcerted, however, he continued his voyage and acrived-home in safety.

This story reminds the Kansas City Times of the case of an ingenious man living or L'Outre island, near Hermann, who has built a house which he thinks will avail him, whatever freak the river may take. On the top of an ordinary log house he has constructed a flat boat, which also serves as a roof. In case of high water he ties the house to the trees and moves his family upen board. There they are gently rocked on the bosom of the avaricious stream, awaiting the subsidence of the water, when by a little maneuvering he settles at his old anhouse ready to descend and not be huse headens. ittle maneuvering he settles at his old an chorage, ready to descend and go to house seeping again when the water disappear

SWALLOWED BY A PYTHON.

The Strange Experience of an American In the Philippine Islands.

"The existence of man eating snakes has been doubted by naturalists, but I can prove the fact from my own experiences," writes an American recently returned from the Philippine islands. "In 1886 I was living at Ti Rando. One of our servants was a short, broad shouldered Javanese named Picul. He was a cattle herder and frequently in the woods. Several times he had told us of the existence of a monster python 50 feet long, not a mile from the plantation. I gave hing a gun and buckshot to kill it, but it never materialized, and we became incredutous.

"One day Picul was missing. His gun and hat were found in the woods and brought in. One of the native hunters examined the ground and gave his opinion. Plcul must have been caught by a snake, as no blood had been shed, but there had evidently been a struggle. The next Sunday, in company with an Englishman named Mason and some native trackers, I took the woods to look for our lost servant. The natives led us to the edge of a track of submerged land covered with long grass. The water was about three inches deep. Here in the mug was the track of a big snake.

merged land covered with long grass. The water was about three inches deep. Here in the mughwas the track of a big snake. The depression made by the body in the mud was quite 18 inches wide. Suddenly one of the men called out, 'Sook! sook' (look! look). Three hundred yards away the water was agitated into waves, and gliding toward us was a yellow snake that looked 100 feet long. The heard was as large as a bucket. It was a bright yellow striped with black.
"To watch it gliding toward us was trying on the nerves, but we waited and at 40 yards gave it two loads of buckshot in the head. It rearred 10 feet out of the water and lashed about, but finally sunk, and the natives hauled it on the bank with a rope. It was just 38 feet long—our fears had added the other 60. To keep it from the white ants, it was at once cut open and skinned.

the other oo. To keep it from the write ants, it was at once cut open and skinned. Inside was the lower jaw of a human being and a leg and thigh bone, while a loin cloth was rolled into a perfect knot no bigger than a man's fist, and this Picul's sixters identified. So the poor fellow had fallen a victim to this horrid reptile."

Scientific Classification of Snakes To the British museum series of catalogues Mr. G. A. Boulenger has recently added a classification of snakes. It is a moot point whether snakes form a distinct order of reptiles or a branch of the group to which lizards and chameleons belong. Mr. Boulenger adopts the first theory as regards his text and recommends the second in his notes. He is the only man who has ever classified snakes scientifically. The popular generalization that "snakes are pizen" cannot be accepted as scientific; neither can the slightly more discriminating subdivision into snakes which are "pizen" and snakes which are "pizen" and snakes which are too the slightly more discriminating subdivision into snakes which are "pizen" and snakes which are not. The only classification fit to stand, up till now, is the one based upon cravial differences, which Mr. Boulenger has a xpounded in his work on the "Reptilia and Barrachia of British India." According to this work, there are nine noot point whether snakes form a distinct "Reptilia and Batrachia of British India." According to this work, there are nine different families of snakes, and India alone knows 264 separate species which fall under them. The commonest families are the boide, embracing boas, pythons and the cryx (a two headed snake much affected by Indian jugglers), the viperide, including vipers and rattlesnakes, and last, but not least, seeing that fully two-thirds of all the snakes belong to it, the colubride.

A Bottomless Abyss.

The celebrated abyss of Jean Nouvean (Vaucluse) is one of the most interesting in France and perhaps in the world. It is simply a vertical pipe, 3 feet to 12 feet in diameter, running down in the earth for about 500 feet, where it ends in a kind of chamber, from which another abyss obstructed by debris descends for an unknown distance into the bowels of the tarth. It is supposed to be the vent-of an ancient geyser.

A Definition of Crime.
"Crime is simply condensed alcohol," was
sententious remark of a prison chaplais.

Anticipating Things.

The youth approached the father with more or less trepidation.

"So," said the old gentleman after the case had been stated, "you want to marry ward and the approach to the said the old gentleman after the case had been stated, "you want to marry ward and the said."

my daughter?"
"Not any more than she wants to marry
me," he replied, hedging.
"She hasn't said anything to me about it." "No, because she's afraid to."
"Aren't you afraid, sir, more than she is?" said the father sternly.

The youth braced up.

"Well, perhaps I am," he said, "but as the head of our family I've got to face it and set the pogs," and the old man smiled and gave his consent.—Detroit Free Press.

The Names of Two Cities The Names of Two Cities.

On the principle of "In Rome do as the Romans do," I think it is a safe rule to pronounce the name of a place as the residents of a place do. Hence we should speak of St. Louis as though it were written "St. Levis"—not "St. Louee." All good Missourians say "St. Lewis." It is a little difficult to put down in black and white the local pronunciation of New Orleans, but it is something like this—"New Awl-yins," with the strong accent on the "Awl."—Cor. New York Tribune.

Figures Relating to the Sen.

The number of gallons in the Pacific 1over 200 trillions (2, with 20 ciphers), and its
.weight is 948,600,000,000,000,000 tons, and it
would take more than 1,000,000 years to
pass over the falls of Niagara, but if we
ould construct a tank 614 miles long, wide
and deen it would contain it all—Ex-





Old Forgetful - It's certainly Wife—Well, you'll need a pair of tro sers anyway.—New York Herald.

Mrs. Bingo-That's right. I'll take my a-ra-ra boom-de-ay.
Mr. Bingo—What the deuce do yo

Mrs. Bingo-My cloak, of course.



Mike'll say whin he sees the portyaire or



Mike—I see yees have caught on to the new style to hang towels, Mary Ann, and it's a good wan.—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Pinkerly (at the World's fair)-Ah, Mr. Tutter, this is a delightful pleasure! How long do you expect to remain in Chicago?

Young Tutter—I am making preparations to leave tomorrow.

Miss Pinkerly—How unfortunate! I expect to be here three weeks before going back. I was in hopes that I might see something of you while here and possibly that we might go on to New York tearther.

together.
Young Tutter (sadly)—From present indications, Miss Clara, we shall probably both arrive there about the same time.—Truth.

Tarking Hay While the Son Shines.



The Maid-Mrs. Brown-Jones, ma

The Mistress—Oh, such a bore! Tell her I am out, Jane.
The Maid—Yea'm,
The Mistress—But stay. What kind of a dress is she wearing?
The Maid—A new one, ma'am, and it looks just like a late Parisian style.
The Mistress—Gracious! Tell her I'll be down without a moment's delay.—
Truth.

Don't Forget

I hat we have one of the largest and best stocks, and

at present means getting

\$5 worth here

for \$4.50, which is a division of profits. Come here

And Save

money for your other needs. Our object in giving

10 per cent Disc'

is to largely increase our trade and to make new friends and customers. By good treatment we wil make sure to keep them.

O'Donahoe

OPPOSITE REVERE HOUSE, BROCKVILTE

Lyn Woolien Mills

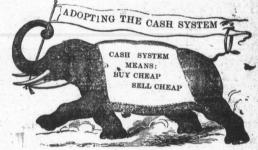


Have a good stock of genuine all-wool Yarn and Cloth, vill be prepared to sell the same at moderate prices, and will as all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for

Lyn, May 20, 189

R. WALKER

OPEN LETTER



ATHENS, Sept. 25, 1893.

To Our Customers and the Public: After nearly twenty years' experience with a credit business, we have no hesitation in saying that it is a very unsatisfactory system for both buyer and seller, as goods cost twenty We have there or twenty-five per cent more than for cash. fore decided toadopt

THE STRICTLY CASH SYSTEM

We shall close our books on the 1st of October, when we will commence to sell for cash or produce only. We shall ex-

pect all accounts to be settled by ist Nov. During our time in business we have sold to a great many who have never paid their accounts, and our loss in that way has been considerable. We have also met very many with whom it was a pleasure to do a credit business, who paid their accounts promptly, and always endeavored to carry out the Golden Rule. To such of you, we are thankful, and trust you will appreciate and approve our forward step, and that we may have the pleasure of counting you among our Cash Customers, when we will endeavor to make it clear that it is to your advantage to buy For Cash. Our present stock, which was marked at credit prices, will be Reduced to cash marks, and all new goods as they come in will be marked at cash prices, and sold for cash or produce only. We shall keep no books, open no accounts, but will sell so low that you will see it is to your

advantage to buy from us for cash. Thanking you for past favors, and trusting to see you imong our cash customers, we are

Yours truly,

PHIL. WILTSE & CO. N.B.—You can save money by taking advantage of the close prices we will offer you. See quotations in Athens Reporter.

The Reporter Illustrated



A handsomely illustrated edition of the Reporter, printed on fine toned paper, will be issued two weeks before X mas. Contracts for acvertising space may now be made.

B. LOVERIN, Editor and Proprietor.