

Athens Reporter

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

BLOVERIN

Advertisement text for Bloverin

ADVERTISING

Advertisement text regarding advertising rates

AN ELECTRIC SNAKE

Advertisement text for an electric snake

Mark Weston, a farmer living near the small town of Alexandria, southeast of his city, relates a wonderful phenomenon which occurred at his place, which is to-day being visited by hundreds of people anxious to see for themselves the evidences of what Mr. Weston tells.

He says: "Just after dark night before last I had occasion to go out to the barn to look after the horses. A public highway passes within 200 yards of my house, and the barn is built about 30 rods from the house due south and somewhat nearer the road than I started from the house in the direction of the barn and had gone perhaps half the distance when I noticed something playing along the ground that looked like a tremendous fiery snake.

"The object crossed my path and as it did so I felt the air grow much colder, and a peculiar moaning arose, like the sighing of the wind through the trees, only it was much louder than a man's voice when he would shout. This I felt something come over me like electricity, and I became so terrified that I had grown fast to the ground.

"I was terribly scared, but I never lost the use of my head, and I started in fear, though there was something peculiar in the air that simply paralyzed me. When the thing had passed perhaps 30 feet from me going west it turned and came back, and as it did so the moaning sound changed to a shrill whistle, something like a locomotive would make, and when it got just in front of me it took a course directly away from me and toward the barn.

"It traveled very rapidly and looked like a large, ragged strand of fire, perhaps 30 feet long and 18 inches in diameter. The thing reached the barn and in almost an instant ran directly up the front of the building and then disappeared. I expected every moment to see the barn burst into flames, but it did not.

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"Upon entering the barn we were amazed, as two good horses stepped more like statues than anything else. They were warm and breathed all right, but aside from this you could not tell they were alive, applied the white and they never flinched. A dog that sleeps in the barn was dead and appeared completely petrified. He was lying on the ground with his head on his paws just like he was sleeping. When I left home this afternoon everything was just as I have described it to you."—Delphi Cor. Chicago Mail.

Longest Tunnel in the World. The longest tunnel in the world will be that now to be constructed through the Simpson. According to the final plans adopted it will have a length of 12.6 miles, or 8.1 miles more than the St. Gotthard tunnel in the northern mouth will be situated about 2,300 yards south of Brig, at the little village of Im Ball, and is to be 200 yards beyond (well) just below the present railway-galley. About one-half of the tunnel's length will have an incline of 1.5 per 1,000 yards, just sufficient to cause the water to run off, while the southern portion will have an incline of 4 per 1,000 yards. The process of boring will be the same as that followed with the Arberg tunnel, says the New York Advertiser. Workmen and pumps are to be established on the right bank of the Rhone, close to the northern entrance, at a cost of 1,000,000 francs. The power of working required is estimated at 1,450 horse power, viz.: 520 for boring purposes, 780 for ventilation and 266 for electric lighting, etc.—i. e., at the end of the tunnel alone, for which purpose the River Rhone is to be dammed up. At the southern side a similar station is to be established, which is calculated to cost 3,000,000 francs and to furnish 3,700 horse power, derived from damming up the River Garona. The total cost of the remaining works is estimated at 80,000,000 francs, of which 30,000,000 francs are contributed by the various states interested in the scheme. In order to facilitate the undertaking a track is to be laid on the road between Dornas and Sallie, while the borings are to be used Brown's rotary boring machines. It is calculated that the work will occupy eight years and a half.

Boy Wanted. A grocer looked upon his door a bit of paper that he bore "Boy wanted! At the desk apply, pay sure—at first not very high." Within two days, at early morn, a grocer's baby boy was born. His little brother, wild with joy, said to his father, "Here's your boy!" "Take down the notice on the door. For you won't need it any more."

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THE ROMANCE OF THE SOUTH BY BRET HARTE

It isn't business, 'o' want to keep straight with Miss Reed, or how he just as well to squeeze the man's woman folk. They and Gussie Reed's eyes exactly polemic, co'uld, and 'o' might see the other home from church next Sunday. The Sunday after that, just to show you ain't particular, and that 'o' in for being a regular case, 'o' might walk the house with 'em. Don't be frightened—I've got a better gown than this. It's a new one—just come from Nashville—and I'll wear it on the occasion.

He did not dare say that the quaint frock she was then wearing—a plain "checked" household gingham used for children's pinafores and pointed it out to his principal. Drummond's previous doubts and skepticism, already weakened by Miss Sally's fascinations, vanishing and replaced by the prospect of beneficially utilizing those lingering evils of slavery. He was convinced—she was even enthusiastic. The foreign investors were men to be bought out, the estate improved and enlarged by the company and the fair owners retained.

On the following Sunday he was present at the Redlands Episcopal church, and after the service stood with outward composure but some inward chagrin among the gallant youth, who, after the local beauties had gathered themselves outside the doors of the building. He was somewhat surprised to find Mr. Champney evidently as much out of place as himself, but less self-contained, waiting in the crowd of expectant cavaliers. Although convinced that the young Englishman had come to see Miss Sally, he was glad to share his awkward isolation with another stranger, and greeted him pleasantly. The Dowry party being nearer to the entrance than the Reeds', gave up its occupants first. Col. Courtland lifted his hat to Miss Miranda and her niece, at the same time, and they moved forward and ranged himself beside them. Miss Sally, catching Courtland's eye, showed the whites of her own in a backward glance ofchievous significance to indicate the following Reeds. When they approached Courtland joined them, and finding himself beside Miss Octavia, entered into conversation. Apparently the suppressed passion and sardonic melancholy the Dowry party had been spurred him to a lighter, gayer humor even in proportion as Miss Sally's good-natured levity and sunny practicality made him serious. They presently moved to the rear, with other couples, and were soon quite alone.

A little haughty, but tall and erect in her well preserved black remaining dress, which gave her the appearance of a youthful but implacable widow, Miss Reed declared she had not seen the young man for a year or so. She had certainly had not expected to have the honor of his company as long as there were negroes in the United States, or that she would be so graciously invited to the place of Mr. Syme's rector, but she understood that there was some talk of running Hannibal Johnson, Miss Octavia's nephew, for rector, and she thought that the young girl might have thought of running for the office. He might laugh at her, but she would like to know if it was "nothin' but a joke" or if he was serious. If he was serious she would have to adopt it with the Fifth Amendment. But just now, she said, she thought she would like to see Miss Sally Doves had turned round to look! Nevertheless Miss Octavia's

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beliefs. A new respect and pitying interest in this subject, which grew cramped by tradition and crushed rather than enlightened by sad experiences, came over him. He found himself talking quite confidentially to the lifted head, ached eyebrows and aching nose beside him, and even thinking with a handsome high bred brother that the handsome high bred brother must have been to her.



HE SAT DOWN ON ONE OF THE LOWER STEPS.

sharp quick glance into his very consciousness, said: "And you mean to say, co'ndie, there's a 'be-see-see' lady staid here?"

"I don't think I quite understand," returned Courtland, smiling. "Is this a paradox—or a constant?"

"It's the truth," said Miss Reed, gravely. "The Dowry party being nearer to the entrance than the Reeds', gave up its occupants first. Col. Courtland lifted his hat to Miss Miranda and her niece, at the same time, and they moved forward and ranged himself beside them. Miss Sally, catching Courtland's eye, showed the whites of her own in a backward glance ofchievous significance to indicate the following Reeds. When they approached Courtland joined them, and finding himself beside Miss Octavia, entered into conversation. Apparently the suppressed passion and sardonic melancholy the Dowry party had been spurred him to a lighter, gayer humor even in proportion as Miss Sally's good-natured levity and sunny practicality made him serious. They presently moved to the rear, with other couples, and were soon quite alone.

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MAP SHOWING THE PROPOSED ALGONQUIN PARK.

The Ontario Recreation and National Park Commission, established by the Ontario Government, has introduced a bill in the Legislature to establish the "Algonquin Park of Ontario." The bill is a preliminary step toward the establishment of a national park in the northern and eastern borders of Canada's best preserved and most beautiful scenery. The project has completed the attention of the Ontario Government ever since the Hon. Arthur S. Hardy, Minister of Agriculture, introduced a bill in the Legislature to establish the "Algonquin Park of Ontario."

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