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'FUR SHORE."

Peath Came at Last to One Who Had Prayed For It. Within 200 feet of the crest of Mount Mitchell the rough road winding over the mountain runs close to the edge of a cliff, down which you can drop a __imbet for over 100 feet. At the base the waters of a creek dash furiously along toward the Ca-tawba. As you peer over the edge of the cliff you can see the waters boiling and foaming among the rocks far below, and your flesh creeps and your blood runs cold t the mere thought of a fall.

An cour before sunset on a July day I sat on a rock by the roadside with this cliff sat on a rock by the roadside with this cliff at my left. My pipe was scarcely alight when an old woman, walking slowly by the help of a cane, and her calico sunbonnet pulled forward to shade her weak eyes from the bright sun, came slowly down the mountain road. She saw me and peered and hesitated and finally came forward and saluted:

and saluted:
"Howdy, stranger?"
"Howdy, grandma; going downthe mountain?"

No further, I reckon. This is the steep 'Yes: there is a high cliff here." "I thought so, but my eyes are very poor.
Yes, I'm old and blind and of no use to
anybody. I've prayed to the Lawd every
day for a year to take me away, but he

lay for a your lon't hear me."
"Is your husband dead?"
"Years and years ago, stranger."
"Years and years ago, stranger."

But you have children?"
Yes, but I'm a burden to them, I'm no do any more. I've been fearful this long ile, but it didn't come till this mawnip. while, but it didn't come the this mawne.
I had my mind made up what I should do,
and now I'm goin to do it." What is it, grandma; what has hap-

'I've been fearful of William and Jane. don't get along. This mawnin I heard them talkin. Jane says I'm too ole to work any

e about it tomorrow."
"But the wants and needs of an old wom-like you can't be much of a burden to she sighed, "but ole folks is in the way of younger ones. I've dun prayed and prayed, but the Lawd won't take me. Mebbe he thinks I ain't fitten to go, but

I've tried hard to live clus up to the good book. If I hain't fitten now, I never shall 'But it's the duty of a son to care for his

"But it's the duty of a son to care for his old mother."

"I've heard that said, and I reckon I've dun read somethin like it in Scri'tur', but we is all pore critters. What we want to do is our dooty. What we don't want to do kin be left fur somebody else."

"If your son has a home, he oan't have the heart to turn you out of it, even if it is a struggle to get along," I said as the poor old woman held her apron to her face.

"Stranger, do you know 'bout the Lawd's ways?" is easked through her tears.

"Don't he take old folks up thar in

yere?"
"In his own good time, yes."
"I've bin ready fur this long time," she sobbed, "but mebbe I'm too ole and pore and blind to be sent fur. If I'm fitten to go, the Lawd orter take me."
"How far up the road does your som

live?"
"Bout a mile, I reckon."
"Bout a mile, I reckon."

"Then say to William if yo' see him that I shan't trouble him no mo'." I argued and protested and coaxed, but she refused to move. I cautioned her to she refused to move. I cautioned her to remain on the rock and started off up the road, thinking to call at the cabin and send road, thinking to call at the cabin and sent some of the family down for her. A hun-dred feet away I halted to look back. She had left the rock and was standing on the-brink of the cliff. I ran down to clutch at her, but when within 20 feet she called

out:
"Stranger, yo've come back, but it's too
late! I was troubled because the Lawd had
not called me. He has jest dun called!"
"Wait! Hold on! You'll be over!"

"Oh, Lawd! take a pore, lone ole woman who's a burden on her children!" prayed the woman with hands upraised, and as I spring forward and clutched at her dress he faded calico tore away in my hand, and

the failed cance tore away in my man, and she went down to death.

Not a cry of despair, not a shriek of alarm as she plunged downward. A dull sound came up to me, and when I peered over the edge of the cliff I saw the white waters carrying her mangled body down to the river beyond. At the cabin a mile away I found a man and his wife leaning on the fence in front. I told them what had happened. There was no alarm, no anxiety, no words of sorrow. They did not look at me—not even at each other. There was dead silence for a full minute, and then, with his eyes looking into the forest opposite, the son replied:

"Yes, that was mammy fur shore!"

e, the son replied:
"Yes, that was mammy fur shore!"
"Fur shore!" echoed the woman as falked on.
M. QUAD.

At the time of the centennial celebration At the time of the centennial colloration of the battle of Lexington the roads from Boston to Lexington were thronged with carriages of every kind, for, though the railroads did what they could, it was impossible to transport so much of the population of the country between 7 and 10 student in the propring

lation of the country between 7 and 10 o'clock in the morning.

The immense 'crowds and the unavoidable confusion gave rise to many amusing incidents on this memorable anniversary. One of these was in connection with the dignified and august tribunal of Massachusetts. At one time a trembting aid rushed up to the chief marshal and in a voice filled with awe said:

"Six the entire supreme court of Massachusetts."

chusetts is waiting round the corner in an

During some parts of the day order seemed

The police, worn out with their exertions, were not prepared to indulge in any respect for anybody, no matter who it might be. It is said that one of the members of the et approached one of these guardine e peace and told him authoritatively clear the way.
'Oh, yes, I'll clear the way, my man, and

"Oh, yes, I'll clear the way, my man, and I'll begin with you," remarked the policeman promptly and exhorted the secretary to "move on."
"Evidently," said the other, "you don't know who I am. I am the secretary"
"Oh, yes," responded the policeman indifferently, "we've had a lot of 'em round today," and the member of the cabinet was forced to "move on" and try his luck in ab-other quarter.—Lippincott's.

MYSTIC MESSENGERS.

SINGULAR APPARITION THAT MA-TERIALIZED IN THE FLESH.

The Intangible Vision Drew Daugh Mother to the Brink of Death, Whence Its Human Prototype Repelled Them-

The events here related were told to me by persons intimately connected with them —persons who in the ordinary affairs of life would be believed.

would be believed.

Miss A. was a strong, healthy English girl, exceedingly sensible, and one who was

girl, exceedingly sensible, and one who was ascoffer at ghosts. Like the other woman, she did not believe in ghosts, but unlike her she was not afraid of them.

She was invited to stay at a friend's house in Ireland, and this bouse had a haunted room. Miss A asked permission to sleep in the haunted room, and the permission was reluctantly granted, for those in the house thoroughly believed in the ghost. It was nearly midnight when Miss A went to the haunted room, which was situated in the front part of the house overlooking the carriage drive that led to the entrance. She looked around the room, which was furnished in a modern manner, and saw nothing to disquiet her, but as she which was furnished in a modern manner, and saw nothing to disquiet her, but as she was preparing for bed she heard a carriage come up the drive and apparently stop at the front door. Astonished that any visitors should arrive so late, she parted the curtains and looked out. It was a lovely moonlight hight, the moon shining full on the front of the place, making the drive as light almost as day.

She saw standing opposite the door two black horses and a closed hearse. The driver had got down from his seat and was standing by the horses, looking up at her window, with his hat in his hand. His face was bloodless, nothing but skin and bone—the face of one almost but not quite a skeleton.

skeleton. It says much for Miss A.'s nerves that at says much for Miss A.'s nerves that she did not call out nor faint. More that that, she staid until morning in the room although she did not sleep, and next day

although she did not sleep, and next day told them that she had seen nothing of a ghostly nature in the haunted chamber, attributing her paleness to lack of sleep. She also insisted on remaining in the room the second night in spite of the protestations of her hostess, who firmly believed she had seen something.

Next night exactly the same thing happened, but this time her nerves gave way, and she ran into the hall and fainted.

The result of this was a long illness, and whether Miss A. saw a ghost or not there is no doubt about the fact that her health has been permanently impaired by her two has been permanently impaired by her two nights' stay in the house in Ireland. Last inter she was so ill that her mother too her to the Riviera in the hope that chan of scene would obliterate the memory of scene would obliterate the memory of the man with the hearse. Apparently the stay at the south of France had that result, for Miss A, became almost her old self-again. On the way home they stopped at a large hotel. The girl became suddenly worse, and on being questioned told her mother with a shudder that she had met the hearse driver in the corridors of the hotel.

The mother was shocked to find the old clusion, as she called it, returning. She mally succeeded in getting the girl to being it was only fancy, but when they returned to the hotel that afternoon and were out to enter the elevator to go to their m the girl drew back and said in a horroom the girl drew back and said in a for-rified whisper to her mother that the ele-vator man was the driver of the hearse. The mother saw that the man was a most cadaverous looking individual, and he, see-ing them hesitate, said: "Are you going up, ladies?" Two other persons were in the elevator resiting.

waiting.
"No," said Mrs. A., "we'll walk up stairs."
The man closed the lift door and went
up. At the fourth story the rope broke, the
elevator fell and killed both the visitors

attendant.
who told me the story look upon arnings from the other world, and they ink that what Miss A. saw in Ireland think that what miss A saw in Ireland was the means of saving her life, quite ignoring the fact that if she had not seen the vision or whatever it was her health would not have broken down, she would not have been staying at that hotel and would therefore not have been in danger of going on that departs.

fore not have been in danger of going on that elevator.

The events next to be related happened in London only a few weeks ago. Mrs. X. had been ill for some time, but was not supposed to be in immediate danger. She died suddenly and unexpectedly one night about 8 o'clock. So unanticipated was this event that her husband was from home at the time. He was sent for and arrived about midnight.

There were two children, little girls aged There were two children, little girls aged

There were two children, fittle grisaged 8 and 12. Their governess asked Mr. X. whether he or she would tell them of the said he would break the news to them, and he said furthermore that he did not wish them to fee the body, but preferred they should retain the recollection they had of their mother from seeing her while she was alive.

alive.

Mr. X. went up stairs to the room of his
little girls and found them awake. Hetold
them as well as he could that their mother
had had to go away, and that they would

"Yes," said the elder girl, "we know."
"How did you know?" asked the father
surprise. "Who told you?"
"Mother came in last night and woke us

"Mether came in last night and woke us upper did that she was going away. She kir ind told us to be good little girls."
"Inger girl corroborated this, and the coling night contented. They had been talking over their mother's visit when the father entered the room in the morning.

As far as Mr. X. could learn, no one had told the children of their mother's death.— Detroit Free Press.

The Koran, the sacred book of the Monammedans (usually spoken of by oriental scholars as the "Alcoran"), was composed by Mohammed (Mahomet) and is said to e originally been written upon the iched shoulder blades of sheep. The first blenched shoulder blades of sheep. The life edition contains 6,000 verses; the second and fifth, 6,214; the third, 6,319; the fourth, 6,230; the sixth, 0,226, and the seventh or "Vulgare" edition, 6,225. The words and letters are the same in all editions—viz,77,639 words and 232,015 letters. The George-Sale (common English translation) is divided into 114 chapters.—St. Louis Republic.

Let your charity begin at home, but do Let your charity begin at home, but do not let it stop there. Do good to your family and connections and, if you please, to your party, but after this look abroad. Look at the universal church, and forgetting its divisions be a catholic Christian. Look at your country and be a patriot. Look at the nations of the earth and be a philanthropist.—Henry Martyn. POSTAL CARDS OF THE WORLD.

Eight Thousand Different Kinds Issued Since the Scheme Started.

It seems almost incredible that there should be 8,000 varieties of postal cards, but that is the extent claimed for the Watson collection. These, however, include various issues of the same nation and denomination, and also cards issued for special occasions. Since the Scheme Started.

nomination, and also carus issues.

In consistent with the collector of the collector. The idea originated with Dr. Emanuel Hermann, a professor of national economy at the Imperial Academy of Wiener in Neustadt.

Lower Austria.

His ideas, under the head of "New Means of Correspondence by Post," were published and attracted the attention of the government officials. The director general of posts took up the idea and succeeded in having a serior of nostal eards put in circulation. and attracted the attention of the government officials. The director general of posts took up the idea and succeeded in having an issue of postal cards put in circulation in 1899. The original name given to them was the "correspondenz karte," and this has been retained ever, since. This new move on the part of Austria quickly excited other countries to adopt a similar method of correspondence, and before the close of 1870 nearly all the European countries were using cards.

Germany was really the second country to use them, and a special series was issued to the soldiers engaged in the Franco-German war. These were called the field post correspondence cards and were sold un stamped to the soldiers at the rate of about five for a cent. The soldiers had the priv

five for a cent. The soldiers had the privilege of using them without paying postage. Another series was issued for civilians. These had a place left for a stamp, and the writer had to affix a German postage stamp to the card before posting. The field post

gards are now rare, the used ones being searcer than the unused ones. Another card of equal rarity and also a reminder of the same war is the balloon postal card issued by France during the siege of Paris. The cards were sent up from Paris in balloons, and the mail bags were thrown off into the surrounding country where there was the least possible opportunity of their capture by the enemy. They were smaller than the postal card now in use and were covered with warlike expressions, as "Paris defies the enemy!" "Glory and conquest signify crimes; defeat signifies hate and a desire for vengeance," "Only one war is just and right—that for independence." THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER MAKES A FEW REMARKS ON ECONOMY.

Toots, Str Isaac Walpole and Judge Ca-

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles B. Lewis.] [Copyright, 1888, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"I hold yere in my hand," said Brother
Gardner at the regular meeting of the Lime
Kiln club the other night, "a letter from
Gineral De Soto Jones of Mississippi, who
am a white man, axin me if I hev obsarved
a tendency on de part of our people toward
economy." In fact, he wants to know how
many members of dis club I kin pint to as
practical economists. I shall be obliged to only one war is just an right—task torindependence."

The United States was rather backward in adopting the postal card system and did not use them until 1873. The first issue printed was of reddish color, with the head of Liberty in the right hand corner. As a rule Uncle Sam's cards have been inferior to those of other countries in excellence of engraving. The designs also have not been very artistic. The blue card, bearing the portrait of General Grant, is the finest specimen of art work issued by the United States government.—New York Evening World. many members of dis club I kin pint to as practical economists. I shall be obliged to reply dat we heven't one single member. De tendency of our people am right in de opposite direckshun, and whar it am gwine to stop no man kin tell. It has bin a source of sorrow and disappointment to me fur a y'ar or two past, an I feel it my dooty to nake a few remarks on de subjeck. Brud

Brother Bebee bobbed up with a scared look in his eyes, and the president regarded him for a moment over the top of his spectacles and then said: A Confident Prisoner.

It was a case of chicken stealing, and the prints of bare feet were found in the gravel around the henhouse. The lawyer for the prosecution was one who, if he had been a Napoleon, never would have crossed the Alps. He would simply have pulled them up by the roots and thrown them over the fence. The prisoner was an unknown tramp, and lame at that.

"You say you don't know anything about this theft?"

"That's what I swore to sir." said the tacles and then said:

"A few eavenins ago I met yo' in de grocery. Yo' had bin buyin Spanish mackerel
and Bermeda onions, an when yo' went out
de grocer axed me how many millyon dol.
lars yo' was wuth. Spanish mackerel an
Bermuda onions on a salary of \$8 a week!
Whar do yo' expect to eand up, Brudder
Bebeep?"

A Confident Prisoner.

tiff's house about supper tim

sir. I've one wooden leg, sir,"

ent without stopping the en

and he gave a kick that sent it clean across the courtroom and almost knocked a con-

To Control the Piston.

Engineers should apply the steam engine indicator at least once A week, and some rig for reducing the motion of the piston should be available which will admit of

dne. A unique arrangement of this kind has been introduced which consists of a

light brass wheel which has two dia

light brass wheel which has two diameters, the larger diameter being of such dimensions that the circumference will be one half the stroke of the engine and the smaller having a circumference one-half the length of the diagram.

A cord wound two or three times around the large wheel is attached to the cross head, and a cord from the wheel of smaller diameter leads to the barrel of the indicator when in operation or is hooked to an idler cord which passes over a leading pulley to a weight while the indicator is at rest. A clock spring attached to the side of the wheel causes the return motion after the cord has been drawn out by the moving

ord has been drawn out by the moving

cord has been trawn out of the cordshead. This rig as a permanent attach ment to the front head of an engine has proved satisfactory.—Power.

Couldn't Fool the Elephant

roceedings quietly threw his trunk around

his keeper and untied his bulky waistclot when the missing rice fell to the ground.

Not What She Wanted.

Looking Glasses In Coffins.

Mamma-What has she done?

"Well!"

Texas Siftings.

stable senseless.—London Tit-Bits.

"That's what I swore to, sir," said the "Ize quit, sah," muttered the member as "Ize quit, sah," muttered the member as ne shifted around on his feet.
"I hope yo' has Seems to me you's got sense 'nuff to see dat barfutted chill'en, back rent, borrowed money and Spanish mackerel doan 'mix well together. Elder Toots, whar' ar' yo' at?"
"Heah, sah."
"So I see. What happened at yo'r cabin de odder night, elder?"
"We die pa leetle nesty seh." "You were in the back yard of Slam "Yes, sir."
"You know the location of the hen

"You know the location of the nenhouse?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were seen on the road in front of
the house some time after dark?"

"I was there, sir."

"You were in the yard after dark?"

"You were in the yard after dark?"

"Yes, sir, and after supper also, sir," replied the prisoner, with a wan smile at his
innocent little joke in such a place.

"And you were seen by the cook sitting
on the doorstep with your shoe off?"

"Yes, sir, there was a pebble in it that
was too big to get out of the same hole it
got in at." "So I see. What happened at yo'r cabin de odder night, elder?"

"We gin a leetle party, sah."

"Y-es! Yo' had ice cream, angels' food, 'coffee an coco. Befo' givin de party yo' had to buy some new furniture. One of de articles yo' bought was a chiny spitbox dat cost 75 cents. Yo'r income am from \$7 to \$9 per week. Yo' owe two months' back rent, yo'r pew rent am way behind an Brudder Watkins am threatenin to sue yo' fur borrowed money. De president of de United States am satisfied to spit outer de kitchen winder, but yo' must hev a chiny spitbox! De guv'nor of New York can't afford anythin better dan gingerbread when he gins a leetle party, but yo' must set out angels' food, an pass it around twice! Sot down, Elder Toots! You's got sich a goneness in de head jist at present dat yo' can't think was too big to get out of the same hole it got in at."

"Now, sir, I propose to prove that you made these tracks with your bare feet while you were stealing chickens from the plaintiff."

"You can't do it, sir," said the prisoner. mildly but firally.

"And why not, pray?" asked the lawyer, with fine sarcasm.
"Because, sir, I've one wooden leg, sir," de head jist at present dat yo' can't think of any excuse. Sir Isaac Walpole, will-yo'

riz up fur a minit? I want de people to see yo' in all yo'r glory. How much did dat red "Six bits, sah."
"Yes, sah."
"Yes, sah."
"An yo'r suspenders cost50 cents a pa'r?"
"Yes, sah."
"An I am told yo' wa'r a reg'lar chist purtector. bought at de store?"

"An I am told yo' wa'r a reg'lar chist purtector, bought at destore?" "Y-yes, sah." "H'm. De guv'nor of No'th Carlliny goes over to wist de guv'nor of South Carlliny w'arln a 2 bit necktie, cottonseed ile on his



"DE GROCER AXED ME HOW MANY MILLYON DOLLARS YO' WAS WUTH."
h'ar an his trousers held up by a piece of rope. You's got to be a great man, Sir Issae—a werry great man! How do yo' manage to do all dis on an income of \$6 or \$7 aweek?"
Sir Isaac's legs began to wobble about, and he sat down. Judge Cahoots just then

Couldn't Fool the Elephant.

An elaphant was sent to Nagerboil for the purpose of piling timber by the Dewan, who requested the wife of a missionary there to be good enough to see the animal fed, and thus prevent its keeper from abstracting its food. It was therefore brought to the house for this purpose, and at first all went on correctly, but after a time it was suspected that the amount of rice was getting smaller and smaller, so one day the keeper was remonstrated with, and of course protested against the imputation of having taken it, adding in true native phraseology. "Madam, do you think I could rob my child?" The elephant looked on most sagaciously, and at this stage of the Sir Isaac's legs began to wobble about, and he sat down. Judge Cahoots just then made a sneak for the door, but the presi-dent stopped him with: "Excuse me, Jedge, dat I didn't see yo' ost sagaciously, and at this stage of the befo'. I wish to congratulate vo' on a y'ar yo' am pushin to de front powerful fast. Dey tell me yo'r wife has dun-bought fast. Dey tell me yo'r wife has dun-bought six plates on which to sarve raw oysters. As I passed yo'r cabin de odder day I noticed a doshplate on de donh. It has also cum to my ears dat yo' has got a regular fire screen in de parlor an an eight day clock. Can't you giv de rest of us a pinter on how to git rich on nuffin? De guv'nor of Texas am glad 'nuff to git a one day clock, but yo' feel obleeged to go him seben better. De king of Portugal eats his oysters off a pie tin, but dat hain't style 'nuff fur Edith-Ma, that new maid is awful stu-"Wanted to practice a little, so I sent her to the music room for the 'Lost Chord.'" brought me the clothesline,"-"The possibility is simply based on the fact that with my left eye I can distinguish colors that sight a full fill at the type I kpow that there is a difference from the mynotogous basics."

"The possibility is simply based on the fact that with my left eye I can distinguish colors—that is, if a brilliant thit is held be fore that eye I kpow that there is a difference from the mynotogous basics."

"Banlight and Shadow.

"Do not sympathize with me," laughed Miss Benson, one of the instructors in the Western Pennsylvania Institution For the Bilind. "Possibly that is titution For the Bilind. "It was he go this bottle of buttermilk with a lin?"

"It is replied the manikin "11s he appeared char, but offer yo' no silk upholstere char, but offer yo', no silk upholsteres char, but offer yo', no silk upholstere char, but offer yo', no sense, we ain't to blamber and you have the saled down in de same fashion, but it was a score of others heah who could be time frown away. De fact am, was a solid grow

asked.

"The possibility is simply based on the fact that with my left eye I can distinguish colors—that is, if a brilliant tint is held before that eye I know that there is a difference from the monotonous shadow. The same if I go into the sunlight—I know that there is illumination. I was born with sight, but when a little child I was stricken with measles, which disease left me blind. I have grown up in darkness and am so accustomed to it that I seldom think of blindness as an infirmity.

"Were I incapable of taking care of myself probably I would feel more keenly the loss of sight. I have always been of a light hearted disposition, prone to look on the bright side of things, if you will excuse the pun, and really do enjoy my mission in life. My eyes do not pain me or burn, as do those of so many of the blind. Indeed one reason why I am afraid of undertaking the operation for the left e; e, which some of my friends so much advise, is the fear lest some injury be done that will mean future misery. If I undergo any operation, it will only be to please my friends. I have no hope of sight myself this side of the grave."

A Mixture In the Manuals.

A Mixture In the Manuals.

A Mixture rate disposition, so do the grave."

A Mixture rate defect on the minutes and more mortagae. A first manuals of correspondence or "complete letter writers" are dangerous things to defeate the test writers" are dangerous things to defeate the test writers" are dangerous things to defeate the fact that we have a first that no human hyena king the of de furniture which goes out o' de stores arm brought did be do, I have stored as a sale said befo', I hev no have the feet it is a privilege to imitate him must not turn on us an hold us responsible dat we reflect his vices as well as his varieties, the feet his less of a light heave grown in dark flat turn on us an hold us responsible date we reflect his vices as well as his varieties, and turn of us tu A Mixture In the Manuals.

Manuals of correspondence or 'complete letter writers' are dangerous things to depend upon. Some time ago a young man who wished to win the hand of a young lady mused long over the proper and most effective way of addressing her. At last he found in a manual-somewhat wide circulation, a form for a letter which pleased him much. The letter bore the title "From a young gentleman to a young lady, making an ardent but dignified offer of marriage."

He copied out the letter, signed it with his name and sent it to the lady.

After some days of anxious waiting he received a letter. He tore it open and reading "Turn over the leaf in your menual. You will find my abswer at the top of the opposite page."

He selzed his manual, and in the place indicated found a brief and sharply formal letter entitled "From a young hidy to a gentleman peremptorily refusing an offer of marriage."

She was the possessor of a copy of the same manual.—London Tit-Bits. She was the possessor of a copy of the same manual.—London Tit-Bits. bored with us. They tried to convince us that it was 20 years too soon and that we would be swept from the face of the earth as the beetle is carried by the hurricane, Looking Glasses in Coffins.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking glass in the coffin of an unmaried female, so that when the last trump sounds she might be able to arrange her tresses. It was the practice for Scandinavian maidens to wear their hair flowing loosely, while the matrons wore it bound about the head and generally covered with some form of cap. Hence the unmarried woman was imagined as awakening at the judgment day with more untidy locks, than her wedded sisters and more in need of a glass.

— Westminster Review, think we looked purty and would enjoy the town by storm. We might as weight other whole hog and own up that we panied our-gelf on the back and planned a little sneach.



WE WERE ASS ENOUGH TO THINK WE LOOKED WE WERE ASS ENOUGH TO THINK WE LOOKED
PURTY.

to get off while being carried around on the
shoulders of the applauding multitude.
When all was ready, we stepped forth.
Not 20 feet from the door of THE KICKER
office we met old Bill Wheeler. He jumped
eight feet into the gutter and uttered a
wild yell. We were idiot enough to take it wild yell. We were idiot enough to take it as a compliment. At the corner of Apache avenue we encountered Colonel Fox. He was drunk, as usual, but not so far gone that he couldn't realize that something had busted. In his efforts to get away he fell down and broke his arm, and of course we shall have his doctor bill to pay. Half a block farther down we met Mrs. Major O'Donnell, who uttered one long, lingering yell and collapsed in her tracks. With that assimine, persistency which some folks call pluck we pursued our way to Cochise place, fondly flattering ourself that we were walking arm in arm with the Goddess of Liberty. A dog fight, and a jumping match were in progress, and it was a couple of minutes before the crowd got on to us. The first man to yell was Steve Henderson, who has discovered more prehistoric remains than any other man in Arizona. He thought he had struck a relic of the drift period, as he has since informed us. In about 30 movements of a mule's tail in fly time we had that crowd of 800 eminent citizens piling onto us, and what subsequently took place is like a dream to us. We think we were slammed against walls and billboards until limp and humbled. We indee that we were seed in a school of the drift was the subsequently took place is like a dream to held. We indee that we were resead in a walls and biliboards until limp and laum bled. We judge that we were tossed in a blanket until we felt at home half a mile above ground. We have a shadowy recol-lection of being carried around on a pole without any saddle blanket, and of hearing

lection of being carried around on a pole without any saddle-blanket, and of hearing hundreds of faraway voices crying out, "Durn the critter, but let's bury him in his own private graveyard!"

When we came to, the shadows of night had fallen, and we were lying on our own cot. After the crowd had played with us for a couple of hours they permitted our agricultural and marine editors to carry our mortal remains home in a blanket. Those remains are now just able to sit un. Those remains are now just able to sit up and draw a long breath at wide intervals and draw a long breath at wide intervals. They are not saying anything, but at the same time doing a heap of thinking. We expect them to ultimately recover, and we have hopes that the sad experience will prove a rgoral lesson never to be forgotten while lift shall last. We are now perfectly satisfied that we tried to jump this town 100 years too soon, and that the babe of to day won't live long enough to see our people take kindly to yellow kids and a bine necktie.

THE COINCIDENCE GOT LOOSE An Innocent Ventriloquist Who Made the Mistake of His Life. Among those on the platform of the d waiting for the train was a ventr quist with his machine. Some one asked him to exhibit his powers, and sitting down on a trunk, with his dummy on his knee, h



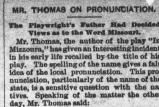
vas soon entertaining the crowd. Alm

where Josh Hayseed is?"
"He is right here," replied the manikin
"Has he got his bottle of buttermilk wi

fur a row you couldn't hey cum to a better place to git one."
"What's the matter with you?" was asked.
"The matter is that no human hyena kin pitch into me slam bang like you hev and not git hurt!"
"Why, I haven't pitched into you!"
"Yas, you hev! That's what all the boys call me—Josh Hayseed, I am here. Here's my bottle of buttermilk, and I'm goin down to York to see my sister Sally. I hain't goin to ask her about soft sonp and sunflowers, but I want her opinyun about killin worms on apple trees and payis \$7 for a well pump. Stranger, I don't allow

A Brave Man. Guard (to passenger who was getting into ladies' compartment by mistake)—Beg a ladies' compartment by mistake)—Beg pardon, sir, that compartment is for ladies only.
Passenger—Oh, I'm not afraid!—Tit-Bits.

Worth It, Some slight sense of regret and reminders of debt
Give his face an expression of care,
But his sorrow all sinks, and he smiles when



The Playwright's Father Had Deelded Views as to the Word Missouri.

Mr. Thomas, the author of the play "In Mizzoura," has given an interesting incident in his early life recalled by the title of his play. The spelling of the name gives a fair idea of the local pronunciation. This pronunciation, particularly of the name of the state, is a sensitive question with the natives. Speaking of the matter the other day, Mr. Thomas said:

"You know that just south of Missouri the people of Arkansas, annoyed beyond endurance by the various pronunciation of the name of their state, brought the subject to the attention of the legislature, and that body by special enactment fixed the pronunciation Arkansaw. Missourians feel the same way about Missouri. They detest the effeminate aspirant that Boston has tried to fix upon them and the diminutive sound of the termination. I remember well when I was a schoolboy in Missouri and anxions to show my acquirement at home I pronounced the name of the state Missouries to show my acquirement at home I pronounced the name of the state Missouries to show my acquirement at home I pronounced the name of the state Missouries of the termination. I remember well when I was a school logave the real transmississippi sound to it in recitation and was called down by the teacher. I explained that paw had—

"But that makes no difference. I'm teaching this class. Your "paw" isn't.

was called down by the teacher. I explained that paw had—
"But that makes no difference. I'm teaching this class. Your "paw" isn't. You must say Miss-sou-ree!"
"I told my father at supper how the teacher had figuratively wiped up the floor with him before the geography class. The gov'nor pushed back his pie—they ate pie for supper there—and went out and chewed tobacco on the back porch. He thrashed around in bed all night, and when morning came he was up at daylight trying to around in bed all hight, and when more ing came he was up at daylight trying to push the time ahead to 9, when the school opened. Then he took me by the hand, and opened. Then he took me by the hand, and we went into school together—a trifle late for effect. The gov'nor has a good eye for stage business. He planted his progeny in the center before the astonished teacher.

"That's my boy.' The young woman looked us both over and seemed inclined to grant it. Impressive wait. Then the gov'nor continued: 'He was born in Mizzouraw. Where are you from?'

"The young woman said 'Boston' and gave a drowning man look for her diploma that was somewhere under the map of Asia, butthe old gentleman was setting a faster pace. ster pace. "'What's Boston got to do with it? What do you say the name of this state is?"
"'Why, I thought Miss-sou-ree"
"'Not at all. Tom Benton said Mizzouraw when he addressed the senate of the

United States. General Shields says Mizzouraw. Nathaniel P. Lyon, who died at Wilson's creek, said Mizzouraw, and Frank Blair says it. Understand? Frank Blair says it. Understand."
"She understood.
"'And years ago, on the first survey map, it was printed as the Indians call it, full of z's.' The teacher was wincing as I'd seen her do when a boy scraped his pencil edge wise on a slate, and paw went on:
"'And every boy here that respects his parents and the constitution of the United States will always say Mizzouraw.'
"He went home, and I don't think I ever said Miss-sou-ree again."—New York World.

World. The Medicinal Value of Water.

The human body is constantly undergo-ing tissue change. Worn out particles are cast aside and eliminated from the system, while the new are ever being formed, from Water has the power of increasing these tissue changes, which multiply the waste products, but at the same time they are reproducts, but at the same time they are renewed by its agency, giving rise to increased appetite, which in turn provides fresh nutriment. Persons but little accustomed to drinking water are liable to have the waste products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of natural laws at once produces disease, which, if once firmly seated, requires both time and money to cure.

People accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will find the cause in the imperfect secretion of wastes, which many times may be remedied by drinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This very materially assists in the process This very materially assists in the process during, the night and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work

of the day.

Hot water is one of our best remedial A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better reliever of insomnia than many drugs. Inflamed parts will subside under the continual poulticing of hot water. Very hot water, as we all know, is a prompt checker of bleeding, and besides, if t is clean, as it should be, it aids in ster-lizing wounds.—Hall's Journal of Health.

ciety items?" inquired the caller, an under-sized man, with a timid, appealing look on

desk. "I can take in any kind of needs. What have you!"
"Why, it's this way," said the caller, "My wife gave a swell lowering his voice. "My wife gave a swell party last night, and I'm willing to pay to have this writeup of the affair put in your paper."
"We don't charge anything for publish-

script and looking it over.

"That's all right," was the reply. "You don't understand. I wrote this up myself, and I put in a line or two that says, 'Mr. Halfstick assisted his distinguished wife in receiving the guests.' That's the way I want it to go in, and I don't care if it costs \$1 a line. I want my friends to know, by George, that I still belong to the family!"—Chicago Tribune.

Sold for cash or produce only. We shall keep no books, open accounts, but will sell so low that you will see it is to your advantage to buy from us for cash.

You can buy of us and save money. Look at some of our quotations:

A Doctor's Views on Marriage. A St. Louis physician is querying to now why marriage ceremonics should not conference by decrease of medicine in the performed by decrease of the performed by decrease of the performed by decrease of the performance of the performa know why marriage ceremonies should not be performed by doctors of medicine in stead of having the authority lodged in the hands of doctors of divinity and other ministers. He thinks it would be a good thing for this country if the doctors were given the power and exercised it properly. "If I had my way," he says, 'no two persons should be united for life unless they had good, strong and sound physical makeups. Then I would never marry two blonds, but would always require a blond to secure a brunette for a partner. If this were done, we should become more beautiful as a, race and stronger and longer ful as a race and stronger and longer lived."

Fossil Ferns From the Skagit. Superintendent T.B. Corey of the Oregon Improvement company's coal mines has some of the most nearly perfect fossils ever found in this state, which he picked up on Day creek, a tributary from the Ska-git river. One is a mass of shale in which complete palm leaves can be easily traced of one revealing another. There are equaly well defined fern leaves, with every fiber clearly marked.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

He Stopped Hoarding. Mrs. Snaggs (reading)—A man in South Duxbury, Mass., has coughed up a 10 cent cheap.

find dollars scarce, as every one else does?
"I'm worse off than that, I even find half dollars scarce."—Brookley Life.

N.B.—You can save mo prices we will offer you.

A Good Teacher.

ne thinks
Of the great time he had at the fair.
Washington Star.
Washington Star.
Washington Star.

Mantles.

Ready made, latest styles, best fit and good materials. Come and see for yourself. Mantles made to order, and all cicths cut and fitted free of

Dress Goods. Pure wool serges, all colors, 25c up.
Heavy navy and blk. Wool Serges, 87½c up. Ombre and shot Whip Cords and Hopsackings. Fancy 42 in. Tweeds, 25c, 42c, 55c 75c. Stan-HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Staple Dep't

ls kept moving by low prices.
Best 5c cotton, white and grey.
Grey Flannels 10c up. Blue Flannels
13c up. Ducks and Denims 10c up.
Shakers 5½c. Towellings 5c up.
Meltons 8c up. Towels 4c each.

Coats from \$5,50 up.
Last season's Coats, \$2 00 up.
Beautiful Tweeds, 78c up. avers and Cheviots \$1.50 up. alettes \$4.00 up. Curles, Grey and Blk, \$2.25 up. This is the pivot department and will be found full of choice novelties.

Uords and Hopsackings. Fancy 42 in Tweeds, 25c, 42c, 55c 75c. Stanley Tweeds 98c, worth \$1.25. 44 in. Cashmeres, black and colored, 25c, 45c and 75c. 25c up. Special heavy wool Hose and Overshoes for Girls and Boys. Men's Underwear 50c Suit. Ladies' Ribbed Vests 25c. Child's all Wool Vests 25c Men's Wool Socks 124c.

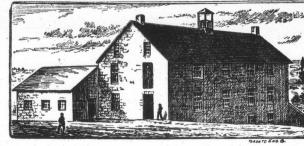
We want 1000 lbs. best goose feathers and will pay 30 to 50c, according quality. Bring in all you can get hold of. Old feathers just as good, if ean. Also, mitts, socks and yarn taken in trade at

O'Donahoe Bros.

OPPOSITE MARKET SQUARE

N.B .- Special Bargains in Carpets this month.

Lyn Woollen Mills Marie The Marie



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

Lyn, May 20, 189

R. WALKER

AN OPEN

ATHENS, Sept. 25, 1893.

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

fore decided to adopt

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 expect all accounts to be settled by 1st 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 "We don't charge anything for publishing society items," observed the young man at the desk, taking the proffered manuscript and looking to grow the grow that the grow the grow that the grow the grow that the grow the grow the grow the grow that the grow that the grow the grow that the grow that the grow the grow that the grow th

Tea worth 25c......for 20c Granuated Sugar 17 108.
Soda 3c lb.
Pure Cr. Tartar for 35c per lb.
and spices of all kind and flavoring
extracts very cheap.
Lardine Oil for 35c per gal. Seamless Grain Bags for 2.25 per doz. Men's Kip Boots worth 3.00 for 2.70 Men's Split Boots worth 1.75 for 1.40 Ladies Dongola Boots.....for 1.20 Ladies' Rubbers Men's Lumberman's Rubbers for 1.00 and all sizes in childrens' Boots at the same reduction. A complete stock of men's and boys' overcoats and suits to be sold out

Thanking you for past favors, and trusting to see you among our cash customers, we are

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