## THE ATTENS REPORTER, MAR. H 1896

Recentgen. The recent remarkable discoveries of prof. Roentgen when engaged in experi-mental work with a Crookes tube have brought prominently before the world of science. There are, indeed, few, if any, among the scientlic leaders of the latter half of the nineteenth cen-tury who have had a more brillant and varied career than the author of the vacuum tubes which have made possible the recent startling develop-ments in photography.



who instantly dropped his own pade seized that of the boy, wrenched

ANAFRICAN BROTHER





"BILL" NYE IS DEAD. It Was a Question of Appetite and Wes

"And from her costume to-night T is easy to infer that she chose to eat,' she returned, sharply. And then he realized that it was use-less to continue the argument.—Chi-cago Post.

A Bailled Agent.

A Bailled Agent. Mr. Quick had just thrust his feet beneath his desk, and comfortably settled himself for a long afternoon's work, when the office door opened, and a female entered with a satchel. slung from her shoulder. "An agent!" groaned Mr. Quick, as she advanced to his side. "Good afternoon, sir," said the female politely. "Have you any obejetion to a lady's polishing your shoes for you?" "Indeed I have," responded Mr. Quick, emphatically.

a) lady's polishing your shoes ...
b) so ...
can't sell you some unless I show you
w hat it is, can 1? So just put out
your feet, and I'll black your shoes in
a j.fry.''
a) a can't wou to do such a thing.''
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What, Jim jist an ornery cur? Say, stranger, that don't go. Fer I aint allowin' any man To taik o' that dog so. He ain't good lookin'. Til admit, Has no breedin'. Til agree. But than's sense to burn in tant yaller he An' that's what goes with me.

sharply. "You condemn her mere because she has taken to comic oper without regard to the circumstances "What were they?" Inme? Of course he's lame; But I want to say right here That that re little limpln' paw Is to me almighty dear. I ain't got very much laid by. But, stranger, don't forget That Jim stinds in to my last red cent— That's what I said, you bet. 

a fix." "She tried to get work that she waa-fitted for and failed. She had no friends to help her, and was almost starving. Then came an opportunity to go on the stage." "And she jumped at it?" "On the contrary, I am told that she hesitated a long-time. But she was in sore distress. It had actually come to " polt where it was a question of Why shouldn't he. I'd like to know; Fer to him my life is due. An' that ar little little linghin' paw Is th' badge of a hero true. 'Wras a tight squeeze we had that **day**. And I 'lowed my lig was up. An' I reckon it would have been that way But fer that ar yeller pup.

sore distress. It had actually come to a point where it was a question of having something to wear or something

Ye talk o' sense an' narve, man! Wall, I couly want to say. That that yaller do a corner On them staller do that day. He dor't look and its and that day. Hut funct its wall, yraps he don't; Hut funct its wall, yraps he don't; On most unpromisin' ground.

On most unpromisin' ground. Oh, that's all right, T'll Tardon ye, A' knowed you would like him, Fer there all right of that Jim. He's smail, au' hane an' yaller, Rut if he ever glis his due He'll have a pince in hear rom pew. An' a seat in th' yere arom pew. —FIRANK N. WOOD.

SHE HELPED HIM OUT.

He Very Sensibly Took His Wife's Advice.

A man on Capitol Hill had been out

issed her. He did this thinking that possibly by

KARLEY

THE

HARDWARE

he fairly snorted. "I have "How? Who did it?" and his wife's

spirit rose. "By a scoundrel who came into my office this morning. I have nursed my wrath all day and now come to you for advice. What would you do, if a man were to tell you to go to the devil?" As he stord As he strode about the room he kick

ed over a table, two chairs and the cat. "Why, Henry," she replied after the

een insulted.

Why, Henry, she repried after the impulsive manner of women, and with the utmost sincerity, "I wouldn't go!" Then he sat down and concluded that a good wife's advice was an anchor to windward in a husband's most tem-pestuous moments.—Washington Star.

A Favored Patient.

A Favored Patient. Dr. Liddell's morning levees were crowded beyond description. It was his pide and boast that he could feel his patient's pulse, look at his tongue, sound him with a stethoscope, write his prescription and pocket his fee in a space of time varying from two to five minutes.

One day an army man was shown into the consulting room and under-

into the consulting room and under-went what might be termed the instantaneous process. When it was com-pleted the patient shook hands with the doctor and said:

the doctor and said: "I am especially glad to meet you, as I have often heard my father, Col. Forrester, speak of his old friend Dr. Liddeil.' Be sure and get our prices before placing an order. "What!" exclaimed the doctor. "Are

you Dick Forrester's son? "I am, sir." "My dear fellow," exclaimed the doc

tor, "fing that prescription into the fire please, and sit down and tell me what is the matter with you."





With this new thought urging him on, he hastened into her presence, as soon as he hopped off the car, and He did this thinking that possibly by this time to-morrow evening he would be beyond the power of osculation. Naturally, this unusual demonstra-tion surprised the good woman. They had been married fifteen years, "Why, Henry," she exclaimed, "what is the matter with you? You seem strangely excited." It was a minute before he could con-trol his voice sufficiently to use it for table. talking purposes. "I am!" he fa

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Kipling Wearled Her. Rudyard Kipling took a gfeat fancy to little Miss Dorothy Drew, the fa-vorite grandchild of Mr. Gladstone, and endeavored to win her friendship by telling her stories. After some time Mrs. Drew, fearing Mr, Kipling," might be tired, called to her and ssid, "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been sood and not wearying Mr. Kipling," "Oh, no, mother, not a bit," replied the fuild adding with a sigh, "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me!"



He-I did this morning. She refused ...t. sum a serious cuarge nanging over his head, it was believed Spreckles would not return to Hawalian soil, and his unexpected departure caused con-sternation among his friends. He will undoubtedly be arrested upon the ar-rival of the steamer. ...mary Jones was policeman on the street at Buffalo. She is an old hand at this funny fad. The cure of Notre Dame de Granby, Quebec, has been committed to prison by a magistrate for contempt of court in refusing to disclose screts heard in the confessional.

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Desn't Like, Dr. Buell of Norfolk, Conn., owns an intelligent dog now 11 years old, which for the first six years of its life wea ill-treated by a young man who did the chores for the doctor and took care of his horse. 'The young fallow was an excellent mimic of animal sounds, and whenever he caught the dog asleep he would creep up to him and give a loud bark close to his ear. The dog would be startied, and would jump up to de-fend himself. Recently the young man came back house the dog looked at him, but gave none of the usual signs of recognition. That same day, while the young man was leaning on his blow jooking out of a window, with his back to the room, Dr. and Mrs. Buell, with others in the room, noticed the dog creep softly up to the young man. All watched to see what the dog would do, ready to in-terfere if an attempt to bjle the young fellow was made. But the dog was a joker. He had no intention of biting or scratching, but the with him, and his time had come to take revenge. The dog raised himself until his mouth was close to the young man's, and then dasbed out of the room. The young man was as frightened as if an earthquake had come. Detroits

News.

The Deacon Underdone

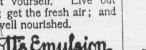
The Deacon Underdone. There was once a deacon on Cape Cod who heard early one morning that there had béen a wreck on the beach near his house. He hurried down with a couple of pillow cases; filled one with sugar, hid it under the bank and went, on to look for more grocerles. While he was gone a neighbor came along on the same errand, caught sight of the pillow case, emptied it into his own bag and refilled it with sand. By and by the deacon returned empty-handed and carried off his pillow case without noticing the change. In fact, he filled his sugar bow and tried to sweeten his coffee before he found out how badly he had been treated. Then he was so indignant that he confessed

s so indignant that he confe erward, "I was almost wi anterward, 'I was almost wicked enough to wish there might never be another wreck on this here coast again." was almost wicke



Cholly-It's a fact, Gussy, that a ger eman can always overawe a low-ca ller. Look at England and Irelan ow. It's the natural•ascendancy.

de la



Or are losing flesh. Scott's EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twary years. (Atk your before). This is because the subways patatable-al-ways and the second state of the second state of the ways and the second state of the second state ways and the second state of the second state ways and the second state of the second state of the second state state of the second state may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

fan yez wid me shtick.

# The Hat for Spring.

-And the

PARAGON

Is the Best and Cheapest in the market.

A large stock now in course of manufacture at the Lyn

Agricultural Works. Castings supplied to parties wishing to build thier own

is one which will recommend itself to all, possessing as it does such graceful outlines and general effectiveness. In fact it is one of the most graceful specimens of hat ' architecture I have ever handled. It has a mediumsized round crown and a flat set brim.

G. P. McNISH, Lyn Ag'l Works

It's sure to be the favorite, -more so than its predecessor, the extreme shaped flat crowned hat of last season, which is now decidedly out of date.

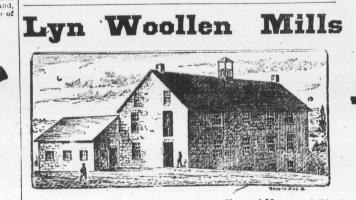
Watch my Window.

ROBT. CRAIG, Hatter and Furrier, BROCKVILLE



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R. WALKER

Officer O'Hennessy-Move ahn dere, ow, ye white-livered judes, before I LYN Ap 17 94

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