Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS. 237 No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. A pose office notice to discontinue is not suf-ficient, unless a settlement to date has been

ADVERTISING as notices in local or news colu line for first insertion and five of

QUEENS IN CONTRAST.

THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN A CIVI-

lar Woman in Europe Who Wears



QUEEN OLGA OF GREECE.

her. Queen Olga is a Russian Princess and was an honorary admiral in the Russian fleet. She has just returned her insignia to St. Petersburg with the remark that she cannot hold rank in a fleet that has fired upon the Greeks. Olga is the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia and a niece of the late Czar Alexander II. She is tall and stately and realizes the traditional idea of a Queen in her. appearance and manner. She is a blonde, with brown hair, regular features, and a beautiful neck and shoulders. She goes about Athens unattended, even by a maid, and dresses in the most simple fashion. On state occasions she costumes herself royally. She is very fond of pearls and has a small fortune in these ornaments. She is most popular among the Athenian radies and has a wide circle of acquaintances among them. Like all the rest of this singularly democratic royal family the Queen never deports herself in the nanner assumed by royalty in general, and while dignified is gentle, affable, and whole. Olga is a great scholar. She loves sciency and the classics, and can speak fluently in Russian, Italian. Greek, French, German and English. Lately she has mastered Albanian also. She is interested in music and art, devotes much of her time to charity and public education, and has founded one of two prosperous schools in Athens. Her recent patriotic display will make her all the more loved by the QUEEN OLGA OF GREECE.

QUEEN OF THE MAROTSE,

A Woman Who Has Killed Six Husband and le Now Living With the SeventhThis is a picture of an African Queenand she is a very important person in
her way. Every explorer who has entered the large country of the Marotse in the Upper Zambesi Valley, withinthe past few years has told of Queen
Mokwal. This picture of her is taken
from Dr. James Johnston's capital
book, "Reality vs. Romance."
He met
taken Queen during his visit in 1891-92;
and Capt. A. S. H. Gibbons of the British army, who traveled in the Marotish country last year, has given furtise country last year, has given fur-tise country last year, has given fur-ther details about this remarkable but not particularly admirable woman. In Dr. Johnston's picture of her she ap-pears with twenty-five slave girls sit-ting in a half circle around her. Queen Mokwai derives her import-ance from an unwritten but time-hon-



QUEEN MOKWAI.

OUTED MOKWAI.

OUTED A WORK THE STREET STREET, and STREET, and

ALAS, NO BYRON NOW.

SEA FREAKS HER PETS.

SHE CULTIVATES ODD SEA FISH

of the rarest specimens which

and ane even are the discoss of her jealousy. In his talk with the Queen, Capt. Gibbons, who had met her daughter, the ruling princess of Seaheke, and her husband, spoke in laudatory terms of them. A full translation of her reply is: "Oh they are merely small fry. I and Lewanika are the big wige in this part of the world."

Mokwal and her brother, the King, have signed a treaty, placing their country under the British flag, but as yet the British have not established any semblance of authority over the land, and this savage Queen is still at liberty to kill as many husbands and other persons as she pleases.

In Scandinavia to be our purveyor of semantions? It would seem so. At the present moment two sons of the Vikings are the most prominent figures in the European play—Dr. Nansen, with his happily ended Arctic drama, and King George of Greece, with his "Liberty of Crete," which may be tragedy or—as likely as not—unsatis-factory farce.

The first fine detonation of the Nansen boom has died down; the hero is gone a-lecturing. But George of Greece occupies the center of the stage, the lime light is full on him, and one hopes for a good old-fashioned drama before the curtain falls—Vice deposed and Virtue triumphant, in the "Grectan" manner. Looking at King George one recalls Byron's line:

These Greeks, indeed, were proper men (The Curse of Minerva), and alters the tense to the present. He

HEAD THESE DAYS

her sex. It is science—science in strange form and uncouth guise. Miss Deil Ten Eyck is the feminine pioneer. She is a member of the Natural History Society of Worcester. Ever since she can remember, she has had the curiosity of the woman and the scientist combined, trending in the direction of these strange creatures we see in glass Jars in the Naturs! History museums, that fill us with horror, and stir within us the alarm which finds vent in nightmares besides which the creatures of a wests rabbit are as nothing at all.

She preserved and is at the present time engaged in cultivating all sorts of curious monsters which are to be found traveling about the waters of the ocean and crawing along its bottom. These are growing in Jars, and form one of the oddest collections that is to be seen anywhere.

At present the particular feature of Miss Ten Eyck's work is the cultivation of those little marine puzzles known as deep sea anemones. There is, however, in addition, a very interesting collection of various sorts of fish and corals, which commands much of the young scientist's attention. One of the most curious of the fish is the sea porcupine. It has the faculty of These Greeks, indeed, were proper men of the Curse of Minerva), and alters the tense to the present. He is a "proper man," and all he wants is a worthy poet. There are no Byrons nowadays (Byron, by-the-bye, was, if not a Scandinavian, at least a Northman, for he was a half Scot), to write the record of a nation's struggles in a ringing line and celebrate its ancient glories in a couplet. But is there any need? Did not Byron bimself leave enough to make Greece something more than a mere assibletic memory? Why, what could be more applicable at this moment than his translation of "Sons of the Greeks, arisel"?

Then, manfully despising
The Turkish tyrant's yoke,
Let your country see you rising.
And all your chains are broke.

His poems ring from end to end with

And all your canns are broke.

His poems ring from end to end with
"drum-taps" for the present struggle:
The sword, the banner and the field,
tilory and Greece around me see!
The Spartan, borne upon his shield,
Was not more free.

Awake! (not Greece—she is awake!)
Awake, etc. Aware, etc.

("On this day I complete my 36th birth-day." Missolonghi, Jan. 22, 1824, not three months before his death.)

Or take these words of wisdom:
Trust not for freedom to the Franks—
They have a King that buys and sells;
In native swords and native ranks,
The only hope of courage dwells;
But Turkish force, and Latin fraud,
Would, break your shield, however broad.
—Don Junn, Canto III.

—Don Junn, Canto III.

It is to be hoped the last couplet is not sad prophecy. That famous interpolated poem in "Don Juan" is full of quotable and splendid things. What school boy does not know:

The Isles of Greece! the Isles of Greece! Where burning Sappho loved and sung, where grew the arts of war and peace. Where Delos rose and Phoebus sprung! Eiternal summer glids them yet, But all, except their sun, is set

The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might yet be
free.

free.
The poet's dream came true. Greece
is free, and would have her neighbor
of Crete free too. She sends men and
ships to that end:
A king sate on the rocky brow,
Which looks on sea-born Salamis;
And men in nations—all were his!
And ships, by thousands, lay below,
He counted them at break of day;
It with be and if, we have to sake.

she cultivates odd sea cish inflating itself with air until it looks like an animated balloon. An odd characteristic of the creature is that when inflated it is as helpless as a turtle that is turned on its back. It has no control over itself whatever, and, floating upon the surface of the water, is blown about at the mercy of the wind and waves until the air is exhausted. Among the various specimens which Miss Ten Eyck is carefully watching are a number of young sharks. Just what she will do with these marine cannibals when they become too large for their present quarters she does not know, but she has hopes that ere that time arrives the society of which she is a member will provide an aquarium for the specimens.

In other lars Miss Ten Eyck has growing coral. These timp polypi were after numerous failures successfully transplanted from their native home in the South Pacific Ocean to a comfortable if somewhat more restricted existence in glass jars in the rooms of the Wercester Natural History So-It will be sad if we have to ask-And when the sun set, where were they May we not have to answer— 'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more!

Before such an untoward pass Byron would like to hear the sould of battle:

. an echo dread and new;
might have heard it on that day,
Salamis and Megara;
have heard the hearers say)
n unto Piraeus' Bay.

—The Siege of Corinth.

And in that hour of battle be would have the Greeks display the spirit of Myrrha in "Sardanapalus": Fear? I am a Greek, and how should I fear death?

and when fully grown are about eight inches long.

Almost as interesting, but much ugiler in appearance than the sea horses, are a number of young sea cats, which are a cross between stur-geons and sharks.

One of her particular pets is a goose fish, which is in appearance a sort of marine nightmare entirely unlike any other member of the fish family. It is a most voracious specimen, and will A slave, and hating fetters.

Byron had that true patriotism which is of no country, the patriotism that allies itself with a "distressful" country. He loved Greece more for its existing sorrows than for its past glories. Not but he respected her olden splendor, t.r. you may remember how he flayed Loved Flein when that shrawd man. other member of the fish ramily. It is a most voraclous specimen, and will eat anything and pretty much everything which comes within its reach. The specimens at present are hardly larger than a silver dollar, being almost circular in shape, with a mouth nearly as big as the body. These fish grow eventually to be five and six feet across.

When preparing and outfit for an infant provide the softest and finest materials your means will permit. One should stop to consider how soft the skin of the infant is in its early days. Embroderies should never he select

And again—
What, shall it e'er be said by Briton's tongue
Albion was happy in Athena's tears?
Though in thy name the slaves her bosom wrung,
Tell not the deed to blushing Europe's ears.
—(bilde Harold, Canto II.

should stop to consider how soft the skin of the infant is in its early days. Embroideries should never be selected for trimming the neck of dresses and nightgowns. Lace is much dain tier, and while less expensive than embroideries, it gives a richer appearance to the little wardrobe.

For night wear flannels should have an admixture of cotton. This prevents shrinking. The day skirts may also be made of cotton and wool flannels both tilk and wool makes a much handsomer skirt and will last for years. Do not provide rubber shields; those made of quilted cambric are much more cleanly and better for the child in every way.

The dresses should be one yard long when finished. A deep hem is the most popular finish at the present time, and is far more sensible than a ruffie of embroidery. The little dresses are far more easily laundered and the extra expense may be added to the quality of the material.

French nainsook should be first choice for the dresses; sheer dimity is also desirable. Soft finished cambric comes next on the list.

The Isle of Wight Memorial.

Princess Beatrice, as Governor of the Isle of Wight, will unveil the local memorial to Lord Tennyson next summer. It is a monument of Aberdeen granite, which will be rected on the verge of the cliffs near Farringford, so that it will be a landmark for all ships passing up or down the channel.

A Hand-Knitting Industry.

Lady Arran is managing a handknitting industry in County Mayo, Ireland. Although designed to give work to such of her husband tenants as a contract of the properties of the county mayo, Ireland. Although designed to give work to such of her husbands tenants as a contract of napar pass for the county of the properties of the first passing up or down the channel.

Blown Up by Dynamite

Blown Up by Dynamite.

Blown Up by Dynamite.

Gen. Dudley Avery is one manamong a million; he has been blown up by dynamite and lives to tell the tale. How it happened and how he felt is seen from his own account of the matter as printed in The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

One of the most exciting episodes of my life took place on Avery's Island, when ten thousand pounds of dynamite exploded.

I was in the neighborhood of the building in which the dynamite was stored, and when the storm came on I took shelter under a shed which was some distance from the explosive and was used as a blacksmith shop by a man, who had served with me during the war.

We were chatting together when I reit a shock, and, then, to my surprise, I saw the blacksmith going up in the air, I watched him pass through the root of the shed, but the man, who, by the way, was an Irishman, did not seem to get any further from me.

Then I realized that I was going up, too. I suppose we must have ascended for thirty or forty feet, and then we came down with a rush, reaching the earth a little disfigured and with-lungs in a state of collapse. When, we caught our breath the Irishman remarked between his gasps that a little thing like that couldn't scare us, as we'd both been in explosions before.

He was wounded badly, however, while I escaped with a few scratches. We found that the lightning had exploded the ten thousand pounds of dynamite. Where the storehouse had slood there—was a hole in the ground about thirty feet deep, and with a diameter of fully sixty feet, shaped like a funnel. Trees in the vicinity were burned black, and an oak tree two feet thick, that had stood twenty were burned black, and an oak tree two feet thick, that had stood twenty were burned black, and an oak tree two feet thick, that had stood twenty were burned black, and an oak tree two feet thick, that had stood twenty were burned black, and an oak tree two feet thick, that had stood twenty were burned black. Rowspaper readers following the

shreds so line that not a vestage of itcould be found. I have been arraid to
go near dynamite ever since.

Why William Hates the Greek.

Newspaper readers following the
present European compilications have
doubtless wondered at the German
Emperor's attitude toward Greece, of
which country his sister Sophia hopes
to be queen some day.

The former princess Sophia of Prussia
now Crown Princess of the Hellenes
and Duchess of Sparta, has not been
on good terms with her imperial and
imperious brother, from the day, three
or four years ago, when she first declared her intention to join the Greek
Church. The Emperor made strenuous
opposition to this resolve, but the
Duchess, after explaining that she had
been in no way coerced, either by her
husand or his family, to take the
step, quietly put an end to the discussion by embracing the faith of her
future subjects.

Since then the Princess Sophia has
become a stranger in her native city,
and her name is never even mentioned
at the Berlin court.

The Cretan incident afforded the
Kaiser the first opportunity to punish
Princess Sophia and her husband. It
was he who proposed that the Piracus
be blockaded at once. The rown Princess of the Hellenes has become one
of the most popular women of Athens,
where she leads all movements to benefit womankind and aid the poor. Of
late she has become the patroness of
a society for the introduction of a new
national dress. She is also at the head
of an organization for furnishing
wholesome food to the poor at cost
price, and poor school children receive
every day in the year.

Forgotten Turkish Proverbs.

every day in the year. Forgotten Turkish Prove Sit down crooked if you like, but Sit down crosses.

If you come empty-handed they will tell you: "The effendi is asleep." If you come with a present they will say: "Effendi, pray step in."

It is not by saying "Honey, honey," the sweetness comes into the mouth. The dogs bark, but the caravan basses. The dogs bark, but the cavany passes.

If all our wishes could be gravified, every beggar would be a pasha.

Measure yourself by your own yard-stick.

Waiting on a young prince and grooming a spirited horse are two very difficult things.

One hour of justice (righteousness) is worth more than seventy years of prayers.

S worth more than several years
A poor man without patience is like
b lamp without oil.
A secret shared by more than two
becomes common property.
A king without justice is a river
without wine.—Il Calino.

A Cat Farm.

A company has just been organized at Lacon, Ill., for the breeding of black and maltese cats. A farm of 160 acres will be purchased and in one that the control of the contro 160 acres win be purchased and in one year's time it is expected that the number of cats thereon will reach 10,000, increasing to 100,000 in another twelve months. The skins of such cats sell for about fifteen cents apiece, and in raising them in large numbers there is money in the business.

The Picture Was Safe, The Picture Was Safe,
"And my photograph that I sent
you," she whispered; "have you always kept it with you?"
"Always, darling," he said, "next to
my heart, which beats for you alone.
I have kept it there since the day I
received it."
"Let me see it."
He pondered a moment and then
said anxiously:

"Let me see it."

He pondered a moment and then sald anxiously:
"You believe me, don't you, dearest?"
"Of course, I believe you. It is close against your heart, where you can feel it when it beats?"
"Yes."
"Yes."
"Show it to me just for a moment."
"Some other time, darling."
"Harold, you are deceiving me. You have thrown my picture away and are carrying some other girl's."
"No, no. I swear by—"
"Then show it to me."
"I cannet now. Won't you trust me, darling?"
"Mr. Sampson, all is over between us. Never speak to me again."
"But—"
"Good night, sir."
When Harold reached the sidewalk he reached under his coat tall, drew out a lot of old letters and a tintype and muttered:
"One thing is certain. I'll have to either quit carrying things in my hip pocket or post myself better on anartomy."

It Ceased Publication.

The editor of a petty newspaper in France was extremely sad. He sat in his office with bowed head and troubled brow. Long had he fought against adversity's strides, but at last they had overtaken him, and now, with no money to bring out the future issues, his only alternative was to cease publishing. The once paying circulation had dwindled to a mere nothing and the wielder of the blue pencil and scissors racked his brains for an honorable excuse for quitting. It took hours, and at last he jumped up, "Jacques," he called to his printer. "we will get out one more issue, and that will be the last. I will devote every page of it to the festivities occasioned by the visit of the Czar of Russia, and on the head of the sheet put in large display type this line: "In commemoration of his illustrious majesty the Czar of Russia's visit, this paper, always an exponent of the nation's welfare, will cease publication."—Harper's Round Table.

"Will you allow me to stand?" asked a gentheman, getting into an English rallway carriage already containing the specified number.

"Certainly nct," exclaimed a man occupying a cyrner seat.

"As you are the only person objecting to my presence," replied the gentleman, "I shak, remain here,"

"Then I shall call the guard and have you removed," said the aggrieved passenger, getting up and putting his head out of the window, The newcomer saw his opportunity and slipped into the vacant seat.

"What's up?" said the guard, appearing at the door.

"One over the number," replied the new comer. one over the number, replied the new comer, "You must come out; the train's going!" and, without waiting for further explanation, the guard pulled out the amazed passenger, who was left willly gesticulating on the platform.—Lon-

Children and a

PART OF THE SHOW

bet she takes it off when the curtain goes up."

"I hope she does," replied the man next to him, "for if she leaves it on I'm afraid I shail not see much, and I am sure you won't, because you are directly behind her."

"Don't worry." Chappie said consolingly.

The maiden heard part of the conversation and smiled under the hat. The orchestra came in and played the overture, but she still kept the heat on.



orty jaglots-Here, Mabel, I stop-in at de pup show and brought dis beyootiful pug fer a little sur-

Locating the Blame.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly was making a pastoral call.

"You find us feeling rather blue to-day, Doctor," his parishioner said. "We have met with a loss we could ill afford." have met with a loss we could ill arford."
"I am sorry to hear it, Mrs. Portwood. May I inquire the nature of
your loss?"
"I was going to tell you. Yesterday
afternoon, while I was doing some
shopping down town, my purse was
stolen from me by a pickpocket. He
got away with it safely. There was
no policeman in sight, of course, and
I have not the slightest hone the thief "That is the right spirit. The second rel. I presume, took the purse out of

"That is the right spirit.
drel, I presume, took the purse out of
your pocket?"

"Oh, no! I was carrying it in my
hand."

"Then, madam, you must try not to
throw the responsibility of the affair
on Providence."—Chicago Tribune.

"Say, Mistuh Wilsing, what yoh' dun' pec' Mistuh President 'Kinley gwine er gimme fer votin' fer 'm ?'' "I 'spec' 'e gwine 'p'int yoh do'keepes de Kapitul." ter'n dat."

"Nossuh. bettern dat.
"Den I thunk hit am inspectah ginn'al er de White House."
"Nossuh."
"Ner minister flenipotentary ter Fluridy?"
"Nossuh."
"Ner 'bassahdah obstructionary ter
Chickargo ner Chiny?"
"Oh, nossuh, Mistuh Wilsing, 'way
yonner better'n dat. He dun gwinter
sont me de sharpes' razer an' de best'
'possum houn' ter be foun' in de Stait,
suh."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Test That Tells. The Test That Tells.

The Colonel—Yes, we had a woman in our regiment who enlisted as a man, and I guess nebody would ever have found her out if it had not been for a singular mishap that befell us.

The Major—I'm all attention. Tell

The Major-I'm all attention. Tell me about it.

The Colonel.—Well, we suddenly ranout of ammunition when face to face with the enemy. It happened to be a very stony piece of ground and the order was given to shower our opponents with rocks. One throw served to expose all that our woman had been hiding for three years.—Cleveland Leader.

A Comic Affair.

"Did you get a valentine this year,
Miss Elderly?"

"Yes. I did!" she snapped. "And
now I'm just lying low to see if I
can't find out who sent it." Then she
gave her hair an extra twist that
brought one ear nearly to the crown
of her head.—Detroit Free Press.

Your Vitality?

The essence of life is force. Every breath you breathe, every heart best, every motion of your hand, takes force. The measure of force we call vital-ity. If this is lacking, there is loss of flesh, lack of resistive power, a tendency to catch disease easily, especially a tendency to Consumption. For low vitality nothing is better than Scott's Emu'sion. It supplies force by furnishing the nourishing the nourishing the property of ing, strengthening elements of food in an easily digested form; enriches the blood, and builds up the system. When ordinary food is of no avail, Scott's Emulsion will supply the body with all the vital elements of life. Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00. All

ruggists. If you will ask for it we will send you a book telling you all about Scott's Emulsion. Free. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

TO STUDY THE SUN.

has just been completed by Prof. Johns A. Brashear, the famous instrument maker of Aliegheny, Pa. It has been made specially for Dr. Hans Hausmaldt, a weathy scientist of Magdeburg, Germany, where it will be used in physical research, and it is expected that many important discoveries will be made with its aid. The two most powerful spectroscopes now in use are at the Royal University of Dublin, and the University of Toronto, Canada, These instruments were also made by Prof. Brashear.

The powerful concave grating instrument is 21 feet long, and will require a room about 28 feet square in which to operate it. It is to be used for physical investigations of a very high character and the design and construction were settled upon by Prof. Brashear and Dr. H. Kayser of the University of Bonn.

It is also very probable that Dr. Hauswaldt will have other powerful instruments of research made by Prof. Brashear, as correspondence is now ging on in regard to great physical and astronomical instruments that are to be placed in the new laboratory now being equipped by him in Magdeburg.

ging on in regard to greet physical and astronomical instruments that are to be placed in the new laboratory now being equipped by him in Magdeburg. Dr. Hauswaldt has gained considerable fame in Germany by his experiments, and he is sparing nothing in the equipment of his laboratory, which, when complete, will be one of the finest in Europe, and will far excel any in this country.

The grating to be used on the powerful spectryscope has a six-inch aperture, and his ruled with 110,000 lines. So accurately are these lines ruled that there is no difference any greater than three-millionths of an inch between any of them. This instrument is so powerful that where an ordinary spectroscope would show from 100 to 200 lines belonging to the spectrum of iron, it will reveal more than 2000. It used to be considered that a spectroscope that could show the sodium lines double was one of great power. The great instrument to be sent to Gerversation and smiled under the hat.
The orchestra came in and played the overture, but she still kept the hat on.
The bell rang, the curtain rose, and she sat there wholly unconcerned.
Chapple's expressions of admiration changed to remarks of disgust, but the damse noticed him not.
The play was well under way, and Chapple was about to utter a good round protest, when his revenge came in a different way.
The-two comedians came down to the footlights and sang a topical song. They sang of various things of interest, and gradually drifted around to the theatre hat. Right in the midst of the song they stopped and looked down at the pretty blonde in the first row. The audience began to titter and chapple laughed aloud. The damsel hesitated a moment, then ralsed her hands to her head, pulled out two long hat pins, and lifted off her hat.
The house roared, and Chapple yelled "Good," at the top of his voice. The comedians finished their song, and then the pretty blonde got up and went out. As she passed Chapple she smiled at him, but he had hardened his heart against her and took no notice of her.
"That's a good thing," said a young man to Chapple as they strolled out. "What's a good thing," said a young man to Chapple so the smiled as stely smille, but kept his peace.—Detroit Free Press.

"But She Meant Well"

iron, it will reveal more than 2000. It used to be considered that a spectroscope that could show the sodium lines double was one of great power. The great instrument to be sent to Germany not only shows each of these lines double, but with the sun low in the meridian, as many as 15 lines may be seen between the sodium lines. The new spectroscope has its greatest power, however, in the way of photography. The spectrum of the sun has been photographed to a length of over 60 feet, literally crowded with lines from one end to the other. It is so arranged that ne matter what part of the spectrum it is desired to photograph the photographic plate is always in focus for every part of the spectrum. This large instrument is also valuable in making comparisons of anything that may be burning in the sun. We have light that is coming from the sun. We have light that is coming from the sun. We have light that is coming from the sun. The hat is now placed over this part of the plate which has received the impression of the solar spectrum, and now we turn on an electric light, in which we have placed a small plece of pure calcium. In a very brief time the spectrum of the calcium is photographed above and below the spectrum that came from the sun. The plate is now developed, and here we have a picture of the solar spectrum, running as a narrow strip between the photograph of the metal we have taken. We can see at once the coincidence of the lines of the metal with any lines that may be in the sun. If the lines are in obsolute coincidence, we may infer from the law of probabilities, which increases as the lines increase, that the metal we have taken we want as the sun. "Many hundreds of these photographs have been taken, and we are now alleviant and we have taken we want to the sun. m. "Many hundreds of these photographs

have been taken, and we are now almost as certain of the elements that are burning in our great luminary as those that we burn in the furnaces of are burning in our great luminary as those that we burn in the furnaces of the metallurgists. So it is with the gases and, indeed, all the chemical elements. Yet, strange to say, while we here on earth recognize oxygen as the great supporter of combustion, the most careful researches with the spectroscope have failed to show the existance of oxygen in the sun. I have in my library an elaborate little manual giving Prof. Draper's scientific reasons and proofs that oxygen is burning in the sun, but it has been strongly proved the opposite. "Extraordinary care has been taken to make the instrument as absolutely perfect as is possible for human hands. The German physicists are the most exacting scientists in the world, and their tests of the great spectroscope will be most rigorous. Dr. Hauswaldt has established one of the finest laboratories of its kind in the world, and he has associated with him in his work the best German physicists of the day. He intends, I understand, to devote his fortune and the rest of his days in making advanced researches. His

the best German physicists of the day. He intends, I understand, to devote his fortune and the rest of his days in making advanced researches. His laboratory now far excels those in this country, and the instruments he is talking of adding to the equipment will make it even more admirable. I look for important discoveries in physical science from the famous little town. The circumstances and sursoundings certainly favor it.

"It has been my great regret that I have been unable to photograph the instrument just made. I have tried, but it is so large that some part of it is always placed out of focus in an exaggerated fashion. A camera would have to be placed 50 feet away to get any results at all, and then they would have to be placed 50 feet away to get any results at all, and then they would be very unsatisfactory. I have always had to be satisfied with a mere recol-lection of the instruments made."— New York Herald.

Board Without Lodging.

Board Without Lodging.

Great and prominent people in all probability dislike to be ridiculed and lampooned as much at the present day as their ancestors ever did, but the penalty for the offender, provided he keep himself within bounds, can hardly be more than the disfavor of the object of his ridicule, instead of being really serious, as it too often was one or two centuries ago.

The severest wit of his time. Voltaire, was more than once imprisoned in the Bastille for having directed his satire against the powers that were. His first incarceration for such an offence was in ITI, when he levelled a biting set of verses, and later a satirical composition in Latin, against the regent, the Duke of Orleans.

The justly incensed regent ordered bim to be taken to the Bastille, but forgetting his insulter almost immediately, he left the wretched Voltaire in prison for elevan months.

When the poet was remembered and released, the generous duke, unmindful of anything save the tedious imprisonment his lampooner had suffered, sent for him and granted him a pension of four hundred dollars a year, to soothe his wounded feelings.

Voltaire accepted the gift with as much witty grace as gruikude.

"Monseigneur," he said, "I must humbly thank your royal highness for continuing to charge yourself with the expense of my board, but I beg you never again to trouble yourself about my lodging."

never again to trouble yourself about my lodging."

The parties in the present House of Commons stand as follows: Liberals, 119; Conservatives, 59; Independent Conservatives, 3; Patrons, 6; vacant, 5; Speaker, 1; total, 214.

Twenty-three years ago Thursday the first session of Parliament under the Mackenzie Government was opened and the address moved by Mr. Thos. Moss and seconded by Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who then began his Parliamentary career.

The opening of the second session of the eighth Parliament at Ottawa was attended within unusually brilliant ceremonies. The speech from the throne includes promises of tariff reform, a new franchise act, the enlargement of the St. Lawrence Canals and the submission of the prohibition question to the electors.

The Supreme Court at Ottawa gave judgment of the election appeals. The effect is to unseat the members for Winnipeg, Macdonald and West Frincand to send the Beauharnois, Lunenburg and West Assimbioia cases back for trial. All these seats were held by Conservatives. Mr. Roche, Conservative, is affirmed in his seat for Marquette.

UNCLA SIFTED.

UNGLA SIFIED.

Oshawa proposes to build a hospital to celebrate jubilee year.

It is reported from Bombay that the plague is attacking Europeans residing in that city.

The Greater New York charter has passed the Senate at Albany by a vote of yeas 39, nays 9.

The Panama scandals have been thoroughly revived in Paris, and starting revelations are promised.

There will be a congress of Greek women in Athens in April, to discuss the reform of the Greek dress,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Gl. ss, Coal Oil, Machine Cil, Rope of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovele, Drain Tile, Spades, Scoops, 1ron Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chimneys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition.

ries, Teas, Sugars and Canned Goods-in short, we have something for

Agent for the Dominion Express Co.—the cheapest way to send money to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY

And now the Spring has come again
The same old chestnut way;
The Poets take the same old pen,
The same old rhymes to say.

The same old Farmer comes again,

The same old eggs to sel And also brings the same old hen, The same old lies to tell, The same old lies, the same old rot,

Goes on the same old way;
The same old sports who've always got
The same old bills to pay.

" Are all thing old? Is nothing new ?"

The Poet madly begs,
"Yes—up to date, as fresh as dew,
The New Spring Hate at Craig's."

Hats at all prices. See our \$2.00 specialty.

gent for Parker's Dy Works, Toronto

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

Every Farmer will require a Land Roller early in the Spring.

Why Not

Provide one during the Winter so that when wanted it will be at hand,

I can supply the popular "Paragon" complete, eady to hitch to, at remarkably low prices.

Or, if you are a handy man, and wish to construct one ourself, will supply castings for same.

For particulars and prices, address-GEO. P. McNISH

Box 52, Lyn, Ont.

POSTER PRINTING

The Athens Reporter makes a specialty ofFine Poster Work, plain and colored.

> New Type-faces, good Press-work and Artistic Designs make our bills superior

A trial order will make you a constant customer.

Address:

THE REPORTER Office, Athens, Ont.

BRISTOL'S BRISTOL'S

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

SUGAR PILLS The Greatest of all Liver,

Stomach and Blood Medicines A SPECIFIC FOR Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

MONEY TO LOAN We have instructions to place large sums or private funds at current rates of interest of first mortgage on improved farms. Terms

Shop FOR YOUR Sap Buckets,

Evaporating Pans Storage Tanks, and all Sugar-Making

GO TO

H. H. BYANT'S

Three doors West of Revere House, South side King Stree Broc For fine Photo's, also Tin Types and Crayon

Special Line of Cabinets, only \$2 per doz.

GO TO

Lyndhurst Tin

Island City Photo Parlor

Prices to suit the times. t mortgage on improved land.

t mortgage on improved land.

borrower. Apply to borrower. Apply the mortgage of the borrower. Apply the borrower is mortgage on improved land.

Barristers &c. Brockville. C. B. TALLMAN LYNDHURST March 4th 189

Utensils



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

R, WALKER.