Athens Reporter

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION

ADVERTISING

AUTOMATIC DOCTORS NOW. Drop a Penny in the Slot and Then Tak Out a Prescription.

Out a Frescription.

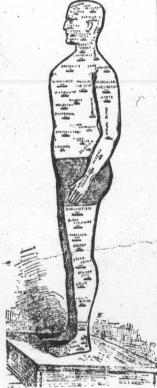
Nickel in-the-slot machines have been applied to many novel uses, but the queerest of all these catch-pomy contrivances is one that gives you a prescription if you are slok and need one. These automatic doctors are of English origin, and at the present time may be found on street corners in many parts of London.

They are made of wood to the likeness of a man, and are about half the size of the American cigar store Indian. Ho is unlike the Bauncok Indian, however, in that he is full of heles. All over the body, head and limbs of the figure are slots for the reception of the penny fee charged for the prescription, and beneath the slot is the usual opening, from which the prescription issues after the penny has got in its work. A glance at the illustration will show the character of the allments which are prescribed for.

These automatons are the property of the London Automatic Prescription Company, an incorporated concern which has among its shareholders not a few of the foremost physicians in London. At first a very few of the automatons were put out by way of experiment, and the mistake was made of placing them in the fashionable prominendes, such as Rotten Row, Potticust Lane and portions of the Strand. Here the swell chapples whetted their curiosity for a time by dropping pennies in the slots, and then the wooden physicians got to be a colossal joke.

In a short time, however, the automatons were remove to the Whitechapel district, would be an insurmountable obstacle in

from the poorer classes. Of course, where figures do not dispense medicines, as there would be an insurmountable obstacle in the law. The prescription given by the figure for a penny is a good one, generally prescribing the standard remedy for orthogology and the properties of the properties of the properties of the poor the properties of the poor the properties of the



ache, etc. Then there are antiseptic dressings for cuts and liniments for bruises, tonic for the hair and salves for corns and bunions. In each case the prescription bears the name and business address of the apothecary whose shop is nearest to the automaton.

MARKS OF PROGRESS.

MARKS OF PROGRESS.

Fruits of Inventive Minds and Scientific Experiments.

A rawhide, muzzel-loading cannon was tested Tuesday at Sandy Hook by the ordannee board of the United States army. The gun resisted a pressure of 30,380 pounds to the square inch, when further tests were made impossible by the breaking of the iron gun carriage. The gun is to be further tested within a few days.

To the New York Commercial Advertiser it looks like going back to first principles—to aboriginal artillery, as it were—to construct a gun of rawhide and to load it at the muzzle. The gun is the invention of Frederick La Tullp, a Frenchman, who lives in Syracuse, N.Y. La Tullp has patented other things made of rawhide, and believes that his leather gun is going to revolutionize modern warfare.

The army officers expected to see the gun blown out of existence at the first test, which was 5,471 pounds to the square inch. They made quite a joke of the affair, and nobody was so astonished as these experts when the improved iron carriage was finally broken, leaving the queer hide gun intact. The principal claims made for the gun are that it weighs only about one-half as much as an ordinary steel gun; that it is just as durable and much strops; er than steel, and that any number of shots can be fired from it in rapid succession without heating.

The model gun which is being tested is five feet eight inches long and of two and one-half-inch calliber, weighing 456 pounds, and is made up of layers of steel, rawhide and copper wire. Maj. Phipps, of the ord-nance board, says that the gun must be breech-loading to be of practical value. La Tullp says the rawhide is just as good for breech-loading as for muzzle-loaders.

A new invention, one that may turn out to be one of the greatest of the ago, was

hreech-loading as for muzzle-loaders.

A new invention,one that may turn out to be one of the greatest of the age, was tested at the Homestead Steel works and proved very successful. It was the test of a plan for reheating steel by electricity under the Bessemer process. Steel men have triel to solve the problem of preventing the chilling, but all have falled. Recently C. M. Schwab, manager of the Homestead plant, and A. O. Dinkey, head electrician, put their minds to work on a plan to obvinte the difficulty by the use of electricity. A heat there was allowed to become somewhat "oold," and the electricity was introduced. The effect was startling. The moliton steel, about twenty tons, that was lying dead in the ladle, immediately began to boil and in a few moments reached a white heat. The blaze ascended several feet above the ladle, and was of blinding intensity. The steel was poured, but year a dozen workmen had their eyes hurn-de badb.

WOMEN WHO PLAY

AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE CA-REER OF ENGLISH STATESMEN.



THE MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY ude of dinner parties which this most ab-temious of men was in the habit of at-

stemious of men was in the habit of attending.

The example thus set by the political leaders in England is faithfully followed by their inferiors and subordinates, not altogether to the detriment of the public business of the British Empire. For if society absorbs much time that might be more profitably employed in attending to the affairs of State, its influence is good, since it has the advantage of imparting to politics that regard for the proprieties, the courtdates and conventionalities of life that is lamentably absent in the legislative circles in many other capitals.

This being the case, and attendance at social functions being regarded as quite as imperative as attendance to public business, it is only natural that the wives of public men should play in London a more important part and wield a greater influence than in mest other capitals. If their husbands control and direct politics, it they who control and direct politics, it they who control and direct society, and, inasmuch as the latter influences political life and is bound up therein, so likewise do these feminine leaders influence and, perhaps unconsciously, direct their husbands.

Under the circumstances it may be well to cast a rauld glance at the better halves.

that of the infinitely less tactful Mrs.

Those of the circumstances it may be well to cast a rapid glance at the better halves of the members of the new Salisbury Administration.

To begin with, there is the Marchioness of Salisbury herself, who, in spite of her oddities and of her downright rudeness to people who do not interest her—alas, they are the majority—is one-of the greatest so call and political powers in London. A divoted wife—just the woman of all others street in the justification of the cart of Blandford, who subsequently became Duke of Marbourough. Curiously enough, Lord Lansdowne was at the time reputed dull and shring in dividipality as the present Prime. Minister and a pattern mother—she is too talented to be popular. Her eleveness is resented; concelt has the effect of making the people who are brough into contact with her feel their intellectual inferiority; and then, like mest persons of her mental superiority; he has no pattence with bores,—ad what is worse, does not concent her sentiments. Nothing is more amusing than to watch Lady Salisbury receiving the rag-rag and of the Primrose League, and to see her at those crushes which she considers it her political and social duty to give at her house in Arlington steeps of which trick I may mention than an irolate the trick of the linking of the central persons and spiness has been of the most unclouded and social duty to give at her house in Arlington steeps of which trick I may mention than an irolate the trick of the construction of the mannerisms on such occasions is that of turning away her head as she extends her hand in greeting, just as if the person she was welcoming were not worthy of a look. A propose of which trick I may mention than an irolate the trick of the trick in the propose of which trick I may mention than an irolate of the construction of the contract of the contra



THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE

reverent young friend of mine attached to one of the foreign emabassies accredited to the court of St James trained his poodle to sit up and on the mention of Lady Salisbury's name to turn its head over its shoulder while it extended its paw. The patient way in which the dog would repeat this performance over and over again with a resigned look of utter boredom on its expressive features was most comically suggestive of the Marchioness. To her friends, however, she is charming, motherly, kindly and in every sense of the word a grand dame This lask, too, in spite of her dowdiness, nay even downright eccentricity with regard to tollet, to the elegandess of the word in the word of the dowdiness, and the stranger. Nothing is more touching than the tender solitude with which she watches over her husband, a solicitude that finds its parallel in that of the venerable Mrs. Gladstone for the Grand Old Man. Apparently, she never forgets that theirs was a love match, and that Lord Robert Ceell, as he was then, married her, a penniless girl without rank or name, in deflance of his father, who retallated by outting his son's ellowance. It was this that compelled Lord Robert Ceell to resort to journalism for a livelihood. In his literary work he was assisted by his clever wife, who has never to this day forgotten his sacrifice in her behalf. Some of the brilliant articles that appeared in the old "Saturday Review" were rightly attributed to her pen, apen as facile and trenchant as that of her husband. Her favorite hobby, however, is architecture, and she has applied this art to a practical purpose, by acting as architect of the beautiful Chateau Beaulien, which her husband has lately crected halfway between Nice and Monte Carlo.

Superior to the Marchioness of Salisbury in social power, and influence and brilliancy is the Dundess of Devonshire, who for more than forty years has been one of the queens of the London great world. Although a German by birth, she is a thorough Parisienne in all that concerns elegance and tollet,



car threescore years have impaired the beauty and the elegance which a couple of decades ago were celebrated through the length and breadth of Europe, yet she has gained in stateliness and grandgur of manner what she has lost by the touch of Time's ruthless hand.

If there is one quality in which the Duchess of Devonshire excels more than another it is that of tact and savoir-faire. Of these she gave a most characteristic linustration when, on discovering the Duke of Roxburgh's son-in-law, George Russell, at one time private secretary of the Prince of Wales, cheating at cards during a royal visit to Kembolton Castle, of which she was then the chatelaine, she refrained from imparting her discovery to any one, merely taking steps in her own inimitable way to prevent Mr. Russell from playing any more by keeping him in close attendance taking steps in her own inimitable way to prevent Mr. Russell from playing any more by keeping him in close attendance upon her. Of course her object was to avoid a scandal during the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales under her roof, a scandle whigh would forever have reflected on her hospitality, as it did upon that of the infinitely less tactful Mrs. Arthur Wilson, of Tranbycroft and baccarast fame.

Lady Lansdowne's sister-in-law, Lady George Hamilton, one of the most popular and charming women in London, who has inherited all the characteristic gracious-George Hamilton, one of the most popular and obarming women in London, who has inherited all the characteristic graciousness and talents of the house of Lascelle, to which she belongs by birth, must also be included in this list of the better halves of the Salisbury Administration, her husband, Lord George Hamilton, a brother of Lady Lansdowne, being Secretary of State for India. Lady Ridley, the wife of the Secretary of State for the Home Department, who has rendered inestimable service to her party in the form of entertainments and a very praiseworthy attempt to create a Conservative salon, is a Tory only by marriage, having been born a member of that ultra-Liberal house of Marjoribanks. Thus her sister, Lady Aberdeen, has been the Home Rule Viocreine of Iraland and the Liberal Vicereine of Canada, while Lady Ridley's brother, Lord Tweedmonth, held a seat in the now defunct Rossbery Cablinet, of which he was one of the towers of strength. In spite of their political dif-



rences Lady Ridley's brothers and sister ay be said to be habitues of her Conserve

may be said to be habitues of her Conservative salon.

Lady Cadogan, whose husband becomes Viceroy of Ireland, with a seat in the Cabinet, is probably the lady of the British nobility who stands closest in friendship and highest regard with the fair mistress of Marlborough House. Between the Princess and the Countess sentiments of the most sincere affection and confidence have always, prevalled. There is no house in London or the country where the Princess and her daughters feel themselves so much at home as at Lady Cadogan's, and whenever the Prince either dines out alone or gives one of his stag parties at Marlborough House, England's future queen is in the habit of inviting herself and her daughters to spend the evening with Lady Cadogan at Chelsea House, which is renowned as much for its splendid hospitality as for its magnificent marble hall and staircase.

New and Powerful Engine Invented by an Aganta Mechanic.

There is being erected in this city an air engine that promises to almost accomplish perpetual motion. The inventor is J. A.

me of the engine.

"Yosterday a reporter inspected the engine.

"What you see now," said Mr. Adams,
"is the result of years of study and patient toll and represents several small fortunes.
Practically the work has been completed and my great purpose accomplished. I have been working under many difficulties, it has cost much money, but I have managed to get my invention in such tangible shape that it is no longer a theory, but a fact. I can't go into details yet, but can give you a few ideas that will be interesting and will sail the story. It is not the rate of the wind that runs the mackine, but compressed at. The air is secured through the two large pipes that are on the tower. There is located in the pipes a set of wheels and fasts that cause a great deal of suction. The air comes down the pipes and is compressed by special machinery and stored away. It matters not how deed, calm or stiff the breeze, as the engine is not affected either way by these conditions. As the air is secured it is stored away and is used as occasion may require for running the engine.

"I do not contend that I have discovered perpetual motion, but I do claim that I have come nearer than anyone else. It is the air that propels the engine and the wheels that compress the air are turned by the same volume. It is all automatic and overything works without the aid of man, No attention is required and when once the wheels are released the air sloss all the rest. It would run for a century unless the machinery wore out. I consider it one of he greatest discoveries of the age. In a day or two I will put in an electric dynamo and the engine will generate the electricity.

I will have lights hung over the entire plant and the place will be as bright as

mo and the eight will glosses the criticity.

I will have lights hung over the entire plant andthe place will be as bright as day. The engine will be placed on exhibition in New York."

Mr. Adams claims that his air engine will prove successful and satisfactory, and what any number of horse-power can be obtained.

HOME SALON PAYS. SUCCESSFUL IN SPITE OF PREDIC-TIONS OF ITS UTTER FAILURE.

Benefit It was Designed-Proved to be an

Luncheon and beer without a headac Luncheon and beer without a heaneause or any of the evils ascribed to intoxicants was the venture of Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D. (bishop), of this city. He started it in the month of February of this year_nd there were many who laughed at him. There were some who wished him success, but doubted whether it would come in the way he proposed.

but doubted whether it would come in the way he proposed.

To-day the bishop laughs. Bishop's beer is in demand. The Home salon is a success. The place is crowded every day from noon until 1:30p.m. Not with tramps, as was predicted, but with business men, preachers, lawyers, clerks and laboring men in the vicinity of the salon, and now and then some of the city hall employes stroll in and patronize the place and go away contented.

"The salon." said Bisohp Fallows to

in and patronize the place and go away contented.

"The salon," said Bisohp Fallows to The Chronicle, "is the practical plan of fighting intemperance. I certainly have no wish of being an antagonistic to the temperance reform movement, as it is gonerally understood. I am with any reform movement. But I contended in the beginning of this movement that you couldn't wean men away from the saloon influence which has its restaurant and cafe features unless you gave them some of the comforts which they get in salons. We furnish all those comforts without any of the ovils. There has been a steady increase of the business of the venture. It has paid the original outsy, which was between \$1,600 and \$2,000. In another six months it will pay from 10 to 20 per cent on the investment, and that is about what the original outsy, which was between the treatment, and that is about what the original outsy, which was between the treatment, and that is about what the original outsy, which was between the treatment, and that is about what the original outsy. The morning after the was led to make certain which is of a sugar factory at the was led to make certain which is of a sugar factory at the was led to make certain which in the new side was led to make certain which the new side was led to make certain which the new side was led to make over the more side out, hither to believel to the result. The mosasses under the treatment of the simple more than the factory at the was led to make of the make led to make out which the new slew and the factory at the was led to make out which the new slew and the factory at the was led to make out which the new slew and the factory at the result. The molasses used to the make of the simple more than the factory at the was led too make all the or slew and the factory at the result. The molasses used to the mere due, the factory at the same led to the s

investment, and that is about what the coffee houses of London pay. So much for the business end of it."

Bishop Fallows speke of the good which has been done. He said that many of his patrons were men who liked their beer and wine and whisky, but that they tell him they do not care to take such drinks every time they go in to an eating place, so they go to the Home salon. Some men have acknowledged to Bishop Fallows that they often drank in saloon cafes because they come in contact with congenial companions, and one round led to another until they felt the bad effects.

Laboring men in the vicinity talked to him in the same vein. It was frequently the case that these laboring men wanted some sort of drink with their noon hour meal, and they found that bishop's beer, which is made of malt and hops without any intoxicants, revived them and left no bad results. The beer of the bishop is a tonic, so he claims, and he says that those who drink it say the same thing.

The movement has a charitable feature in this way. A number of business men have bought a book of the bishop's coupons. Each coupon calls for a glass of beer and some bread and butter and a slice of meat. Ten cents represents the cash value of the coupon. The business men carry these books and when they meet a beggar, as they are apt to do every time they walk a block, they meet the mendicant's appeal with a coupon, and he cannot use it anywhere else than at the Home—salon. He goes there and is benefitted, and the influcoffee houses of London pay. So much for the business end of it."



BISHOP FALLOWS.

ence of the atmosphere of the place has, the bishop claims, a beneficial effect. One wholesale house sought 100 books of cou-pons and disributed them among their clerks. Most of the clerks took advantage of their coupons and are regular partons. ones and disributed them among their clerks. Most of the clerks took advantage of their coupons and are regular patrons.

"We not only give to eat and drink at a minimum sum," said the bishop, over his glass of beer, "but we cater to the comfort of all who come in other respects. If you go into a salcon cafe you sometimes want to play a game of cards or indulge in some sort of amusement. Of course one cannot play cards in this place. But every day, at the noon hour, a half dozen tables in one end of the room are cleared away, and about them you will find judges and law yers and men who have time playing checkers, backgammon and chees. We also keep all the daily newspapers and magazines and periodicals, such as would flute for any who thisk, that these patrons are not up to the standard in manners and appearances to come in some day and leok for themselves."

Bishop Fallows has shown that he is a tot only a good brewer but that he is a frum caterer. If he should seer carelinds

ous of the notice she was occasioning from hystanders.

The young lady had come from Cheyenne just before her last sleep-walking experience, and walked from the depot to the place, where it was found that she was still asleep. No information could be gained as to what she had been doing at Cheyenne or whether she had made that trip in a somnambulistic state. When the ambulance came to the Mining Exchange Miss Rossman was taken quietly to the conveyance and realized nothing of the situation until her home was reached, she then awakened out of the deep sleep, but gave no particulars as to her sudden visit North. 量 "My Dead Baby."

What sorry-laden words are these to fall from a mother's lips! How well I remember the first time they ever fell from mine. It was a night of abxlety of torturing suspense, the babe was still alive, but so slender seemed the thread of existence, that it appeared as if one more breath would sever it, and when at last the day came, God shook off the dews of His night's repose, He found the spirit of the young infant free from mortality, and on its way to Paradise.

repose, He found the spirit of the young infant free from mortality, and on its way to Paradise.

But those who watched through the long dreary hours were still there. They gazed upon the blossom that had faded—the bud that had withered, and as the tears fell upon their cheeks, they inquired of one another the best method of breaking the truth to the despairing mother.

The terrible truth is told—and oh! the agony of the bereaved mother, as she follows the little one to the grave! The last fond look is given—the heart gushes forth its anguish, and then that mother returns to her desolate home. But still the presence of her baby haunts her, for oh! what power hath association. The toys which he played with, the books whose pictures pleased his gaze, and the little chair in which he sat, all bring him to her view, His sweet voice still rings in her cars, and she gazes round, expecting every moment to meet his loving look. Thus the days and weeks pass on, and none can tell the hidden grief which consumes her soul.

But yet there is consolation. I know there is one angel more in heaven, and though my lost one cannot come to me, I can go to him; and with this solace I am content. I believe the Word of God, and as I feel the desolation which surrounds me, give vent to the simple prayer—"Not mine but Thy will, oh, Lord, be done! ments.

It will not detract from the claims of Bishop Fallows to state that he is not a brewer. He does not own the formula of the beer which is called bishop's becr. He contracts for its brewing and has the

An Odd Pavement.

Perhaps the cddest pavement ever laid is one just completed in Chino, Cal. It is "ade mostly of molasses, and if it proves all of the success claimed for it, it may point a way for the sugar planters of the South to profitably dispose of the millions of gallons of useless molasses which they are said to have on hand. The head chemist of a sugar factory at Chino, M.E. Turke, was led to make certain experiments, of which the new stdewalk, 1,000 feet long, from the factory to the main street, is the result. The molasses used is a refuse product, hitherto believed to be of no value. It is simply mixed with a certain kind of sand to about the consistency of asphalt, and laid like an asphalt pavement. The composition dries quickly and becomes quite hard, and remains so. The peculiar point of it is that the sun only makes it dryer and harder, instead of softening it, as might be expected. A block of the composition, two feet long, a foot wide, one inch thick, was submitted to severe tests and stood them well. Laid with an inch or so of its edges only resting on supports it withstood repeated blows of a machine hammer without showing any effects of cracking or bending.

The morning after the rain had been frozen on the trees, Margaret cried, O, mamma, do come and look out quick. Some one's been silver-plating all the tree

Portable Machine Gun. The latest invention of Hiram S. Maxim Red on a man's bock and set up for use upon a stand not altogother unlike a photographic equipment. The entire outfit weighs forty-five pounds, and can be unpacked and fixed in fifty-eight seconds. The muzzle, from which a steady stream of lead pours at the rate of 600 bullets a minute. can be manipulated like the nozzle of a garden hose.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Sis Packages Guaranteed to prompity, and permanonity cure all forms of Nervous Wedness, Emissions, Spermatorhea. Impotency and all affects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, soccessive use Before and After, of Tobacco, Optium or Stimularity, Insantity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over \$8\$ years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Hones Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mall. Price, one package, \$1\$ six, \$5. One will please, six will our. Pamphlets free to any address, The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont. Canada. Where De Children Learn Lying?

A Chicago kindergarten teacher says that mothers come to her so often, asking how they shall break their children from telling untruths, that she has atmost come to think that lying is a national cvil. Humiliating as is this conclusion, its truth cannot be gainsaid.

"I am so distressted," said a mother to her boy's teacher "that Freddie could deceive you so. I can't imagine why he is so untruthful; his father is truth itself and I'm sure no one ever heard me tell a lie. Call him in," she added, turning to her little daughter.

"He won't come if he knows Miss—" is here," said the child.

"Say it's grandma wents him," suggested her mother; "that will fetch him. And yet she wondered at her boy's untruthfulness!

"Have you a dog?" asked a tax-collect

Cor. Main & Mill St., Athens, Ont., house painter, grainer, glazier, kalsominer, paper-hanger, &c. Special attention to ceiling paper-ing. Estimate given for the entire work in my line for new or repaired houses. Prices very moderate and first class work guaranteed. "Have you a dog?" asked a tax-collect or at another home.
"Not a dog of any description," was the

"Not a dog of any description," was the prompt reply.

"What about Speek, mamma?" asked the little son, appearing in the doorway with a tiny dog in his arms.

"Cost me two dollars," laughed the father, relating the incident. "Capital joke on his mother, though."

Rather a costly joke, involving the loss of a boy's respect for his mother's veracity, and by reflex influence lowering his own standard of truth.

"Your're half an hour late, Willie, "sand another mother, "but here's an excuse; store it to the teacher, and she won't say a word." The child, who couldn't read writing, confidently delivered the note; it was an urgent request to have him punished, a mean revenge for some trouble he had given while being bathed and dressed.

If mean little lies and patty decentions

ed. mean, little lies and petty deceptions on the mother's part are the child's early object lessons, what wonder that he soon outstrips his teacher, and even shocks her by his proficiency in the art.

Plenty, Yet

Scott's Emulsion

But Scott's Emulsion is more than this. It contains Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, a nerve tonic and constructive agent. The nutrients in Scott's Emulsion, therefore, are just what is needed to build up the system and overcome wasting tendencies. Children gain flesh and strength on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food nourishes them. They almost all like it Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

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If you have a house or barn to shingle, get our prices before you buy. We guaranree no leak.

We also have a fine stock of Stoves on hand to select from. Iron Piping and Fittings for wells and factory use in stock. All kinds of tinware, Milk Cans, Churns, Creamers, at close prices.

Don't forget the place-opposite the Gamble House.

W. F. EARL, Athens

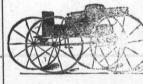
New Harness Shop in A

Harness, Rugs, Whips, Blankets, Halters, Surcingles, etc.

Look at these Prices.

Nickel or Davis Rubber Trimmed (single)\$10 00 Two Whips 25
Cork-faced Collars 250 Good Leather Collars, per pair 3 50

All above harness are hand-made in the shop by first-class workmen. Repairing neatly and promptly done.



Where the Money Went.

He was a very little fellow, but as bright as a dollar, pretty as a Cupid, with more of a regard for personal appearance than the god of love, and lived in the suburbs. He had been saving up his pennies, nickols and dimes with the understanding that on his histhaday he should be permitted to go

his birthday he should be permitted to g

to town and spend his money just as he might see fit. The day came and with his

aunt he visited the city and spent the entire day away from home. When he returned in the evening his father asked him if he had enjoyed himself.

"Yes, sir."
"What did you buy?" queried the paent.
"B'nanas."
"You don't mean to tell me you spent
"You don't mean to tell me you spent

"You don't mean to tell me you spent all your money for bananas?" "Yes, sir."
"Good heavens, child; why did you throw away all your money on bananas? Surely you did not eat all you bought with

No, sir. I dess boughted e'm all day an'

FOR SALE BY
J. P. LAMB, Druggist, Athens

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PATENTS

then strictly combential. A Han shock of In-formation concerning Pratents and how to ob-tain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mocha-phers and the strictly of the strictly of the Patents taken, through Muni & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific A mericain, and thus are knought wisely before the public with-lessed weekly, elegandly illustrated, and by far the arguest cremitation of any scientific work in the world. So a year, thempte, copies sent free, the strictly of the strictly of the strictly of the world. So a year, the public contains beau-tiful places, in colors, and photographs of new absent designs and secure contracts. Address

Work and Low Prices

C. B. TALLMAN

I did eated two o' 'em. Den I had lots o

I have secured the agency for the sale of the vehicles manufactured by the Thousand Island Carriage Company of Gananoque, Just now I am showing samples of

Buggies and Wagons that for style, finish and durability and unsurpassed and I am selling them at prices well worthy of your careful attention.

Soliciting a share of public patronage.

N. C. Williams

IT IS TIME TO BUY

AXLE GREASE

CASTOR OIL and

MACHINERY OILS

AND GET THE BEST ON EARTH FROM

The Samuel Rogers Oil Co. OTTAWA

Lyn Woollen Mills



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

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS



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G. P. McNISH, Lyn Ag'l Works