Athens Reporter

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

ADVERTISING

AN EGYPTIAN WEDDING

A VERY SWELL AFFAIR IN HIGH SOCIAL CIRCLES.

Appyarance of the Bride,

But, notwithstanding the inferior position held by the weaker sex, a wedding in Egypt is a very fine social function. The bride drives through the streets in a carriage trimmed gayly with ribbons, escorted by singing women, and followed by other carriages filled with her friends. She is on her way to her new home, the groom's house, where the reception is given. She has no dot, but furnishes her living apartments as her gift to her husband. It is very easy for any European to get an invitation to these affairs, as their presence is considered an honor; and we were most fortunate in seeing and, especially fale wedding, as both bride and groom were very high in the social scale—he was the son of Ahmed Pasha Chouery, Under Secretary of State for the Interior; the bride was the daughter of, the physician to the late Khedive.

About ten o'clock we drove out to a large country house on the Shoobra Road, which is in the fushionable quarter of Cairo. As we got out of the carriage we were met by a gentleman in European dress but wearing the "fex." who stoke

ter of Cairo. As we got out of the carriage we were met by a gentleman in European dress, but wearing the "fez," who spoke French fluently, and who welcomed us in the name of the groom. We had to wait a moment, as just then a procession approached—eunuchs carrying lanterns on poles, a band of native musicians, and then two very young men in evening dress, one of whom was the groom, who was on his way to a mosque to pray, before returning to claim his bride; there is no clurch ceremony. After exchanging the usual polite nothings with the groom, who spoke French, we entered the house—first into a large hall with a fountain in the centre-around which and on divans against the walls at men in all kinds of costumes; in one corner was a group of native singers. A sheikh sang the solos, which he improvised, and which we supposed were very witty, judging from the expression on the faces of the listening crowd, who every few moments testified their approval by ejaculating "Ha!" The gentlemen of the party left us and went to the banqueting hall, where there was a feast for one thousand persons. We ladies were escorted to the harem, which was more like a scene from the "Arabian Nights" than anything we had yet seen—room after room filled with very elegantly dressed Egyptian women without their veils and in all the glory of their best clothes and jewels, as such occasions are among the few when they have an opportunity of displaying them. Very black and very unly female slaves were crouching about all cressed in brilliant colored gowns, wearing many necklaces, ear rings, nose-

all cressed in brilliant colored gowns, wearing many necklaces, ear rings, noserings, bracelets and anklets. They love to adorn themselves in this fantastic way. Every animate thing in Egypt seems to wear some sort of jewelry; even the donkeys have necklaces of bright beads or brass coins, and every fellah or fellahine wears a blue bead in what we shall call the "dressing room" were innumerable richly embroidered

when they have no copyrishing of the playme them. Were black and they were presented in fall their regular contents of the proof of the playment of the proof of the playment of the playment



"Yes, certainly," returned Courtland "Yes, certainly," returned courting a little confusedly. He had not calcu-lated upon this practical conversation, and was the more disconcerted as they were passing some of the other couples, who had purposely lingered to overhear

and searching to any other complex. In the content of the content of the plant of the plant of the content of the plant of the

have been rather hard on the other folks. There's the Reeds and Maxwells and Robertses that are too poah to keep blood horses, and too proud to ride behind anything else. It wouldn't be the right thing for you to go whirling by scattering our dust over them."

There was something so subtly pleasant in this implied partnership of responsibility that Courtland forgot the abrupt refusal and thought only of the tact that prompted it. Nevertheless, here a spell seemed to fall upon his usually ready speech. Now that they were together for the first time in a distinctly social fashion, he found himself vacantly, meaninglessly silent—content to walk beside this charming, summery presence, brushed by its delicate draperies, and inhaling its freshmess. Presently it spoke:

"It would take more than a thousand feet of lumber to patch up the cow sheds beyond the Mosely pasture, and an entirely new building with an improved dairy would require only about two thousand more. All the old material would come in good for fencing, and could be used with the new posts and rails. Don't you think it would be better to have an out and out new building."

The contract of the dead below. They moved all quicker pace down a narrow sile in the contrast of its own still strong virility. Everywhere the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the germination of the dead below. They moved allow, side by side, speaking only of the beauty of the summer day which seemed to have completed its perfection here. Perhaps from the early of the source of the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the glory of the sauther grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick earth was teeming with the grass grew thick and luxuriant; the thick ea

He moved close to her side with an irresistible impulse of tenderness, but she
turned suddenly, and saying: "Come!"
moved at a quicker pace down a narrow
side path. Courtland followed. He
had not gone far before he noticed that
the graves seemed to fall into regular
lines; the emblems became cheaper and
more common; wooden head and footstones of one monotonus pattern took stones of one monotonous pattern took the place of carved freestones or mar-



THEG. O. M. ON CARPLETS.

the same chance you gave the luckier man, who carried the wreath for you to put upon his grave."

Sally had listened to Courtland's declaration with prettily knitted brows, the faintest air of color and a half laughing, half superior disapprobation. When he had finished, she uttered a plaintive little sigh. "Yo' oughtn't to have said that, co'nnle, but yo' and me are too good friends to let even that stand between us. And to prove it to yo 'I'm going to forget it right away—and so are yo'."

"But I cannot," he said, quickly, "if I could I should be unworthy of even your friendship. If you must reject it, do not make me feel the shame of thinking you believe me capable of wanton trifling. I know that this avowal is abrupt to you, but it is not to me. You have known me only for three months, but these three months have been to me the realization of three years' dreaming!" As she remained looking at him with bright curious eyes, but still shaking her fair head distressedly, he moved nearer and caught her hand in the little pale liliac thread

Reckoning by progress in this century 1839 is a long time ago. The very name of Macaulay brings up an almost forgotten age; even the soncrous literary style of the historian is more out of data than the style of Shakespeare. It is a discarded style, never need by any present-day writer. So it is hard to credit the fact that the man of whom Macaulay wrote is to-day perhaps the most central political figure in the whole world. His plans entirely occupy the attention of America and Europe and incidentally of Asia and Africa.

The hope that Macaulay expressed in 1839 has been more than fulfilled. Gladstone, the busiest man in the world, has found leisure to devote to literature and to many other things.

Macaulay was and Gladstone is a grand old talker. Macaulay was never satisfied unless he monopolized the conversation of any room he happened to be in, and Gladstone is a hard man to silence.

Talking about the g. o. m., a learned professor said to me the other day: "I find that when a man has passed 80, his desire is to impart information and not to receive it."

I thought that was very well put. I asked the professor if on the subjects with which he was familiar he found Mr. Gladstone accurate, and his reply was: "Remarkably accurate."

Now Macaulay bolding forth at a dinner where the guests were a mixed company of clerics, lawyers, physicians, etc., and how each expert in one subject thought his lordship's knowledge of the other subjects was something wonderful but after Macaulay left the physicians claimed that he had been wrong in all he said alout medicine, the lawyers averred that he was mistaken in his law, and so on.

The wonderful thing about Gladstone is that what he says always commands the respect of experts in their own subjects.

And now I come to the carpet story which has, I believe, never been in print before. The incident is only a few weeks old. Before going to the south of France, a month or so ago, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone stayed for a few days down at Brighton hotel. He goes to the Metropole, w eyes, but still shaking her fair head dis-tressedly, he moved nearer and caught her hand in the little pale illac thread glove that was nevertheless too wide for her small fingers, and said, appeal-ingly: "But why should you forget it? Why must it be a forbidden topic? What is the barrier? Are you no longer free? Speak, Miss Dows—give me some hope. Miss Dows—Sally!" She had drawn herself away, dis-She had drawn herself away, distressed, protesting; her fair head turned aside, until with a slight twist and narrowing of her hand she succeeded in slipping it from the glove which she left a prisoner in his eager clasp. "There! Yo' can keep the glove, co'nnle," she said, breathing quickly. "Sit down! This is not the place nor the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have well we won the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have well we won the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have the weather for husking frolics! Well, "yo' want to know why yo' mustn't have the weather for husking frolics!"

hope. Miss Dows—Sally!"
She had drawn herself away, dis-

-yo' want to know why yo' mustn't speak to me in that way. Be still—and I'll tell yo'."
She smoothed down the folds of her

mustn't speak that way to me," she went on slowly, "because it's as much

went on slowly, "because it's as much

frock, sitting sideways on the one little foot touching the road.

different process." and the premier launched out on the earpets while there was not another sound in the room but is own voice. He gave the uost minute description of the places and the methods of manufacture; told stories about the condition of the people, and, in fact, held the company enthrisled with his talk and amazed with the extent of his information.

Suddenly in a lull a quiet man spoke up. "I know you will exense me, Mr. Gladstone," he said, "but it happens that you are allogether wrong. This carpet is not from whore you say, and it is not from whore you say, and it is not from whore you say, and it is not made in the manuner you state. It is, in fact, another kind of carpet altogether."

Imagine a hungry ion gnawing a bone and a poodle dog suddenly snatching it.

"That's a samel, dad," was the reply. "That critter kin go 100 miles a day, and don't haft to drink but once a week." "Shoo! Is that in the books, Bill?"

and a poolle dog suddenly snatching it from him!

Gladstone glared in speechless as onthinnent at the interrupter, while the crowd held its breath.

"May I ask, sir," said the old man sternly, "on what grounds you contra

man with a tremendous volume under his arm, which he slammed down on the table.

"This, gentlemen," he cried. rapping the volume with his knuckles, "is a book on carpets that is recognized every where as an authority. It is the authority of the world on carpets, and I have yet to meet the man in the trade or out of it who has the temerity to controvert its statements. I did not think that the book could be had short of London, and when I left this room I intended to telegraph for it, but happily I find that a friend in Brighton possesses it, and here it is. Now, gentlemen, if you will do me the honor to look at pages so and so you will see an exact representation in colors of the carpet which is under this table." He opened the book, and there it was. "And here you will find a picture of the other carpet we were speaking of, and if you read the text you will learn that it is not the same as the one under our feet, and that it comes from the district I said it did, and if you turn it over you will doubtless notice, that its, anarkings correspond with the description."

Someone turned it over and it did correspond.
"Now," said Gladstona turning to

located one seem to the fine rotunda of that hote. We older stagers still profer the Grand but frivolous young fellows, like Gladstone, seem attracted by the splendors of the new Hotel Metropole.

Anylhow, in the smoking room of the new hotel there are some very expensive oriental carpets. While Gladstone was oriental carpets. While Gladstone was

new hotel there are some very expensive oriental carpets. While Gladstone was in the smoking-room the talk turned or carpets and the old man held forth.

"This," he said, "is called so and so, and it is manufactured in such a district, while on the other hand this carpet comes from another country and is made by a different process." and the premier launched out on the carpets while there was not another sound in the room but his own voice. He gave the most minute description of the places and the methods of manufacture; told stories about the condition of the people, and, in fact, held the company enthrelled with his talk and amazed with the extent of his information.

"May I ask, sir," said the old man sternly, "on what grounds you contra-dict my statements?"

unse, but you will hardly rage to dispute such an ones on Carpets."

O'Donalhoe Bros.

BUSY AS NAILERS

petnous.

An open mouth is a sure sign of an empty head.

Large ears are found on the heads of coarse people.

Coarse hair always indicates coarse or-

What the Human Features Indicate

yanization. Very full cheeks indicate great diges-

A steely blue eye is often the sign of a nerciless disposition. A steely blue eye is often the sign of a merciless disposition.

Fine hair generally betokens native good taste and intelligence.
Large, wide-spreading nostrils-show ample lungs and good health.
Short, thick, curly hair is an indication of great natural strength.

Very tightly closed lips are usually found in secretive characters.

Freckles, like red hair, are an indication of an ardent temperament.

A long forehead indicates intelligence; a short forehead, activity.

A dimple in the chin is pretty, but indicates weak, mental organization.

The ridge of the perfect nose should be broad and almost straight.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Electricity in Drowning Cases,

Indoon has 1,000 ships and 9,000 sailors in its port every day. It has on an average upward of 75,000 persons annually taken into custody by the police, 7,000 persons living in its common lodge shouses, 25,000 persons annually arrested as drunk and disorderly, and more an one-third of all the crime of the untry is committed within its radius.

Arrivals Per G.T.R. and C.P.R.

UPSETTING A CAMEL



THE OLD MAN PRELED OFF HIS COAT.

"Not a blamed byens, Bill, till that erook necked, hump backed, long nosed critter has bin upsoit No use to argy with yer dad. If I treed a coon and so tout to shop him down, I'd stay thar fo' weeks but what I'd git him. Whoopee! I wish he was as big as a hill!"

Bill was boldin on to him, but he wrenched himself loose, cracked his heels and whooped, and next minute he was mixed up with the camel, A cloud of dust and hay and hair half blinded the spectators, but the old man suddenly shot out of it, rolled over and over under the cage of the Bengal tiger, and finally brought up against a sacred bull of India and was badly stepped on before two circus men picked him out doors. Bill followed and gothim under the band wagon and fanned him with his hat. In about 10 minutes the old man opened his eyes and asked:

"Bill, whar was 1 at when 1 quit bizness!"

"Tryin to upsot the camel, dad."

"Yes, I remember. Bill, was that a one humped camels."

"Yes, I remember. Bill, was that a one humped carnel?"
"Yes,"
"Yes,"
"Yes,"
"Yes,"
"Yo, iev."
"Yo hev."
"Great Scott, my son, but what a narrer escap, yer old dad has made of it! S'pesin I'd pitched into a two humped critter instead!".

are a study with us. We have the latest novelties at the lowest prices. Double-fold tweeds, 25, 89, 50, 75c

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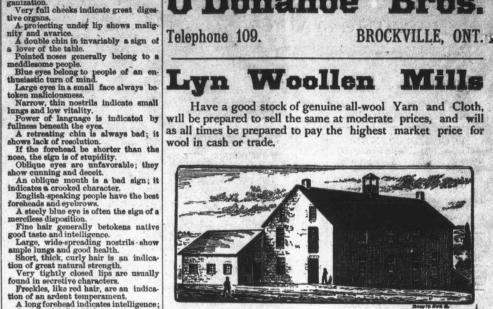
Our Glove and Hosiers

om 80c up. Good value for the rice in every case.

Our Glove and Hosiery stock we never in better shape. Gloves, 1 up; kid gloves, 50c; 3 prs. Fast Bla Hose 25c; 8 summer vests, 25c.

O'Donahoe

BROCKVILLE. ONT.



R. WALKER

Electricity has been successfully applied to the resuscitation of apparently drowned persons. A man in Scotland while bathing was seized with cramp and sank, remaining below water for two minutes. When rescued he was believed to be dead, but two applications of the electrical current, passed between the nape of the neck and the heart, restored him to animation and ultimate recovery. CRAND

BIGG'S BLOCK

I case Glass Flower Epergnes in White and Ruby.

6 cases Eddy's Telegraph Matches, No. 1, the best.

6 boxes Bluing-Dingman's I case Tinware.

3 cases Slates.

r crate Washboards.

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2 cases manufacturers' Print Remnants.

2 cases Men's Straw Hats.

I case Boy's Sailor Hats. 5 bales Gray Cotton.

200 pieces Prints. 800 yards Carpet.

8 doz. Parasols.

1 case Ladies' Blouse Waists. 1 case Ladies' Underwear.

75 pieces Shaker Flannel.

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