

Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Subscription information: \$1.00 per year in advance...

PURIFY YOUR LUNGS. PROPER BREATHING IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD HEALTH.

A Prescription Which Does Nothing and Which Has Been Known to Cure Colds and Avert Pneumonia.

Respirable people who are tolerably familiar with the benefits conferred upon their race by modern science have ceased to hold up the ways of our forefathers as examples for our imitation...

Yet a majority of sensible people in this cycle of practical common sense are ignorant of the fact that a certain practice of the technique of breathing...

Reduction to intelligible English elucidates the truth that health and vigor depend largely upon the action of the lungs and that when this important function is impaired disease and weakness must ensue.

A celebrated health club of which I have had the honor and happiness to be long a member...

The ten breaths are drawn from new, live air, not that which has stagnated in the house...

When the lungs are threatened with a severe cold, pneumonia may be often averted by persistent and careful deep sea sounding and dredging.

These who live by half-breath, snatching at these weak, partial breaths, and in a few days, who tell you without a blush that they have no time to do a long breath between daylight and dark...

"The old lady's Obsequy." "I want you to write me an obituary on the old lady," said the rural subscriber to the editor.

"I never did tell," "Of a petting disposition, was she?" "No, sir; she was mighty in evidence at all times!"

"Well, my friend, what on earth am I to say?" "Oh, just say that she was took away by Providence, as a Providence knows best!"

AWFULS VENGEANCE

BY BERTHA M. CLAY Author of "Between Two Loves," "Who Loved Him Best," "The Wedding Ring," Etc., Etc.

able to catch a glimpse of the ships in the distance. Of course she was not afraid of a climb, and the three set off together.

There was a good deal of laughing and one or two stumbles, before they got to the top of the cliff. The room was a narrow stone ledge, fenced in with stout spiked iron railings.

"It is perfectly safe," Lord Harvey assured her. "I will step onto it first. I am as safe now as if I stood on the grass down there, at least one hundred feet below us."

"Oh, I am such a coward, Lord Harvey!" lifting laughing eyes to his face. "I dare not put my foot on that narrow bit of stone. It looks as if it could not bear the weight of a child."

"I am hearing my weight. Trust to me—to trust to me—coming a step nearer, and raising his hand on her arm. "I would not lead you into danger, believe me! I would face death myself rather than do so."

"Come," Lord Harvey said, still looking at her, and holding out his other hand to guide her through the doorway. And something in his voice or in his eyes made down the girl's fears, and she stepped out boldly, and stood beside him.

Was that Kent lying at her feet? Were those low green hills barred with the gold of waving grain, and patched with the darker green of the spruce woods, still they looked like some old quarry of many colors? "Fling down on the bank earth—there they really do look like a quarry of many colors."

How many educated mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

cooled Turkish rug. There were one or two high, carved chairs, the backs of which were covered with quaint clusters of leaves and gnomes and other devices of bird and twig.

Full in this rich glow, Lord Harvey placed Bertha's chair. The light fell upon her, upon her small dark head, and the lovely pale face. The dress she wore was flecked with the rich blue of the sky, and the passing of every cloud in the sky.

In the center of the window was a shield bearing the crest and motto of the Harveys. Above the shield was the shadow of this shield, complete to the gold stars on the margin, was hung upon the looking glass. "Do not stir till I come back to you, I am going to bring to you."

Clare was on the way back at that moment. His face whitened as he saw her lowly, and he turned back, and touching the rails lightly. He dared not call to her to wait. Instead, he went to meet her, and taking her hand as if by instinct, drew her quietly and cautiously inside the bell-tower.

"What is the matter, Arthur? What have you done to Miss Durrant?" "She is leaning against the wall, and looking at Bertha with a new brilliant light in his keen, proud eyes. His hands, his very lips, were trembling. In the swift passing of that grim shadow of death that had come down upon them, he had come face to face with the brightness of a new life.

"Oh, I am such a coward, Lord Harvey!" lifting laughing eyes to his face. "I dare not put my foot on that narrow bit of stone. It looks as if it could not bear the weight of a child."

"I am hearing my weight. Trust to me—to trust to me—coming a step nearer, and raising his hand on her arm. "I would not lead you into danger, believe me! I would face death myself rather than do so."

"Come," Lord Harvey said, still looking at her, and holding out his other hand to guide her through the doorway. And something in his voice or in his eyes made down the girl's fears, and she stepped out boldly, and stood beside him.

Was that Kent lying at her feet? Were those low green hills barred with the gold of waving grain, and patched with the darker green of the spruce woods, still they looked like some old quarry of many colors? "Fling down on the bank earth—there they really do look like a quarry of many colors."

How many educated mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

How many mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and in quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? "Physiologists know that the air which we breathe is not so clean as we think it is."

no woman at all in all the world to break short your pleasant visit. Believe me, I am neither this time. Now, as ever, your true friend, DULCIE.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

"I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought. "I will go home," she thought.

A Well Known Minister

who has been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids writes:

It is with very great pleasure I voluntarily bear testimony to the great benefit I have derived from the use of your Capsuloids. They have been of untold value to me in the strengthening of my throat and chest and also in promoting the circulation of the blood.

Yours truly (Signed) REV. E. H. COWLES, Ocean Grove, N. J., Sept. 20, 1899.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids contain only the pure natural dissolved iron, carefully extracted from fresh ox blood. It is enclosed in soft gelatine covers and called Capsuloids.

Agents for the Dominion Express Co.—the cheapest and best. Send for a sample to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY THE HARDWARE MAN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile Spades, Scoops, Iron Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chimneys, Pressed Ware, etc. Guns and Ammunition

BICYCLES

Agents for the celebrated Muesy-Harris Wheels, all styles and prices, the cheapest and best. Send for a sample to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

Farmers, feed your pigs and other stock cooked roots and other food and make money. The Economic Feed Cooker will pay its cost in one season and will last a life time.

G. P. McNish

PLAIN AND COLORED Poster Printing

McLAUGHLIN'S ASPHALT

TRADE MARK ROOF PAINT

Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing these goods or apply direct to

W. G. McLAUGHLIN MAN'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR

BLACKSMITHING WOOD-WORKING AND PAINTING

G. E. Pickrell & Sons have leased from W. M. Stevens his shop, house, etc. on Elgin street, Athens, and do all kinds of general Blacksmithing, including the repairing of Wood and Iron Work on all kinds of vehicles, implements, machinery, etc. Painting done on the premises.

Having worked at the trade for many years, we are capable of giving good satisfaction. We use an axle-cutter for shortening axles where they have too much play. Horse-shoeing will receive special attention. Call and we will endeavor to please you.