THE ATHENS REPORTER, AUGUST 30, 1899

IRELAND, IRELAND.

Down thy valleys, Ireland, Ireland Down thy valleys green and and Still thy spirit wanders walling, Wanders wailing, wanders mad.

Long ago that angulah took thes, Ireland, Ireland, green and fair; Spoilers strong in darkness took th Broke thy heart and left thes the

Down thy valleys, Ireland, Ireland, Bill thy spirit wanders mad; All too late they hove that wronged thee, Ireland, Ireland, green and sad. -Henry Newbolt in Saturday Beview.

SURGERY'S SEARCHLIGHT.

ectricity Lends a Helping He Here and Elsewhere.

Athens Reported ISSUED ERY

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN EDIT R AND PROPRIE _____

SUBSCRIPTION

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was present one day during the examina-tion of an aspirant for the medical degree by Professor Langer. Finally the latter and the end has come either to the fight or the fighter. "I had reached the slap and the bang period and was feeling pretty good, see-ing that I had knocked a man or two over and hadn't been knocked over my-self, and was getting into the spirit of it in fine fettle when I found myself hand to hand or musket to saber with a young licenteant about my own age and build. He came straight at me, cutting with intent to kill, and I tried to shoot him off his horse, for I had somehow got a load in my musket and was ready for that kind of business, but he was so close that shooting was out of the ques-tion, and I could only use my gun as a guard to keep off the flerce onslaughts of his shakes. I made several efforts to swing around so I could shoot, but he saw what I was after and kept it so hot for me that I did not dare to take away my guard long enough to use it on him instead of on myself. "I put up the best defense I could, try-fing to punch him with my bayonet, but the young fellow evidently had some mil-itary training, in sword exercise at least, for he knocked my gun around pretty much as he pleased. Indeed he had such success that he was wearing me out fast, and I felt that if something dida't hap-pen for my side very soon there would be one more bluecoat grave to dig on the morrow. He saw his advantage, too, and with a yell he came at me again, swinging that it seemed to me to be the sword of Michael or of some other of those picture people I remembered to have seen in my books, and I made up my mid to give him one more poke with my bayonet for luck and let him hare my sould of my gun up and try to save my face so that my friends would have something to identify me by after the battle was over. He rhimed his hows so thick that I wreakened fast, and just as I began to sing from exhaustion he renched around with a terrific blow to r the fighter. "I had reached the slap and the bang key, and that is they're booath alike." And then he was off like a shot.—Spare Moments. He Stood Corrected. FEARFUL TEST OF FEALTY.

BEAUTIFUL KILLARNEY.

<text>

unlike many other places of renown, it does not belie it. The lakes of Killarney may not prove to be quite as the stranger anticipated, but the impression berde's own father and throwing it at her free.
The whole, and this strikes home with increased conviction after passing by the waterway from the upper to the lower lake, whose magnificent stretch of silver waves is fringed and caressed by follage and trees, by rich meadows and infinity of graceful undulatons. The boat the varies and space is lost in an infinity of graceful undulatons. The boat the memory to the last day.—London
THEY WILL AND THEY WON'T.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> A government omena tens tens tens tory of Sam Allerton's experience with his yacht: Mr. Allerton built himself a fine coun-try house on the shores of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. It was as fine as anybody's home in that locality. When he had the house about finished, some one told him that he would have to have a yacht, not one of the modern steam yachts such as yen see down east, but a sailing boat. He ordered one made and was up at the lake when it reached there. He was very proud of his yacht, and although he had never been on fine before concluded that he would like to take a sail right away. In his younger days he had gone fishing a time or two in a cance and in that way had Jearned the rudiments of steering a boat, so he concluded to take the helm. Looking over the group of loungers that had gathered about, he shouted out the inquiry: "Who among us has been to sea?" "I has, sah," said a tall, rawboad col-ored man, stepping forward. "You'll do for one," said Mr. Allerton. "Now, who else has been to sea?" Nobody answering, he turned to the colored man and ordered him to jump aboard, saying: "We two will be enough We can handle her." The sails were set, the boat released from its moorings, and a start was made.

aboard, saying: "We two will be enough. We can handle her." The sails were set, the boat released from its moorings, and a start was made. The wind was directly offshore and blowing brisk. Mr. Allerton enjoyed the sensation bugely and congratulated him-solf on the Investment he had made. He was sailing directly before the wind, and he boomed ahead in splendid style. By and by they approached the opposite shore, and, after making several frantic efforts to change the course of the boat. Mr. Allerton called out to the colored man "who had been to sea:" "Here, you! How are we going to turn this blamed thing around? I can't do anything with her." "Deed, mister, I don't know what to do. I don't know nothing 'bout them there sails." The two men pulled and hauled and perspired, but to no effect, and the yacht went on the rocks with a smash. As

his suicidal intention. She, young, hand-some, very rich, vainly endeavored to dissuade him and then acquiesced. The doctor said that he would suffocate him-self by opening the gas brackets in his study. He kissed his wife, who left the room. She talked with him through the door, while he pasted paper over the cracks and apertures, and listened at the keyhole until she heard mothing. Then she went out and told her friends what had happened. went on the rocks with a smash. As Mr. Allerton waded ashore he turned angrily to the colored man, who dragged himself drippingly after him, and said: "I thought you told me you had been to see?" Reassured. J. Shaker—Tell you what, I'm nervous today. I'm to call on Miss Lovilips to-night to get her final answer. T. Baker-You needn't be afraid. I saw her at the stationer's yesterday. She left an order for visiting cards in the nume of "Mrs. J. Shaker."—Philadelphia Record. The stop was not the Fool. The other day a little boy was sent to a shop for a penny worth of cobbler's wax. The shopman, thinking of quizzing him, said: "Won't shoemaker's wax do?" "Aw dooan't know," replied the lad. "Aw'll go an see." to sea?" "I was, sah; eight years." "What the deuce did you do at sea?" "I was a cook. sah." ALL MEN ARE LIAPS Aw dooan't know," replied the lad, "A will go an see." He returned again directly and, ad-dressing the shopman, said: "Mi faither says that shoemaker's will do." So a Barber Says and Tries to Prove His Proposition. "I don't want to think ill of my fellow "I don't want to think ill of my fellow men," said the barber the other after-noon, "but sometimes I am forced to be-lieve that a goody, share of them are prone to prevarication. I mean by that they are given to avoiding the truth when the truth would answer just as woll." do." 'The shopman handed it to him, smiling, and said: "What is the difference?" "What is the difference f" "Well," said the lad, goirg toward the door, "mi faither says ther's same differ-ence as there is between you and a don-ence as there is between you and a donwell." "Exactly," assented the Saunterer. "Suppose you give me a bill of particu-loss." "Exactly," assented the Samterer. "Suppose you give me a bill of particu-lars." "Well," continued the man of the ra-sor, "I was thinking of a half dozen or so customers I have asked during the course of the day whether or not they didn't want their hair cut. Every man of 'em, instead of coming out with a plain 'no' for an answer, hemmed and hawed and said something about being in a hurry or not having time or a similar excuse. To day was no exception either. It's that way every day. Of course the barber is on, and the way some of the customers get red in the face makes me think they are giving him a ghost story. Why, I've had a man tell me he hadn't time to get his fair cut and then climb out of my chair after I had finished shaving him and or twice as long as it takes to trim up a head of hair. It's often the same when we suggest a shampoo. Now, just be-cause a barber asks a customer if he dosen't want something more than a shave when once he is in the chair is no reason why the customer should feel-obliged to spend more than he at first in-tended to denth in order to get out of it. How'd you like that shave, str? It was all right, eh? Thank you! I suppose you'l have your hair cut this afternoon?" "Er-mo," responded the sametrer. "You see, I haven't time"-But just then he caught the barber's eye and hurried out of the shop before the grin he knew was coming put in an appear/nce. "Cooking school? H'mph! I suppose you've learned everything except how to you've learned everything except now to bake bread, young woman?" "Yes, sir. We don't bake bread at cocking school." "Oh, you don'?" "No, sir. We bake the dough."-Chi-cago Tribune. When a Chinaman takes a walk, he likes to take along a cage with a canary bird, hang it up on a tree and listen to the song which the surroundings inspire. Under the laws of China the man who loses his temper in a discussion is sent to juil for five days to cool down. The Ordeal to Which a Samoan Lov-cr Was Subjected. The following grewsome though true story shows what a powerful lever fam-ily approval and tribal influence exert upon the Samoan character. The story is vouched for in every detail: A certain young Samoan, the son of a young man's fance; lightly turns to thoughts of love," becamie deeply enam-ored of the taupo, or belle, belonging to a neighboring village, between whose "talk-ing man," father of the taupo, and the suitor's family there existed a bitter feud. The attachment was reciprocated; but, as is customary in such important matters as matrimony, the question of eligibility returned a verdict of "impos-sible." Instend, however, of accepting his danorata the young man rebelled and declared he would wed his dusky swetheart in spite of all the code of Fas Samoa and the trammels of family nosed. The young sil also asserted her which were put in their way, and, which prode the young it also asserted her which were put in their way, and, which posed. The young sil also asserted her which were put in their way, and, which prove the transment of the obstacles which were put in their way, and, with he help of a few girl friends, began pre-paring her tronseen of fine mats and young tang, which brides in Samoa and The Ordeal to Which a Samoan Lov-er Was Subjected. The battle was over. He thined his blows so thick that I weakened fast, and just as I began to sing from exhaustion he reached around with a terrific blow tor settle me once for all. I had sunk down half to my knees, with the musket fallen forward, and as he let the sword fall it struck the hammer of the gun instead of the barrel, and with a crack that I could distinguish in all the row and the rum-pus my old musket went off with a con-cussion that threw it clear out of my hands and sent the entire charge square into the face of my foe. "Even under the exciting circum-stances I fealized that something out of the ordinary had happened, though I could not tell what it was, and I cast my eyes up as I stumbled forward. The face of the licutenant was not there. It had been blown off by the discharge of the gun, so close in the fight we were, and we went down together, both cover-ed with blood-his blood but only one of us ot u gadn." Woman is bound to be either master or slave and is usually master.-Galveston Why don't some of the pretty girls learn to ride bicycles too?-Somerville learn to Journal. Journal. The woman most greatly to be envied these days is she who has naturally curly hair.—Philadelphia Times. It takes a woman to be happy that she is unhappy worrying over a man because the would be more unhappy if she didn't have him to worry over.—New York Press. ppear/nce. The Largest Flower. The largest flower in the world is the Rafflesia arnold of Sumatra. It size is fully three feet in diameter—about the size of a carriage wheel. The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white, growing round a center filled with countless long, violet hued stamens. The flower weighs about 15 pounds and is capable of containing near-ly two gallons of water. The buds are like gigantic brown cabbage heads.— Omaha World-Herald. The Largest Flower. Press. The girl who says she will wear no man's collar does not mind taking her brother's collar when she wants to set off her ahirt waists mannishly.—New Or leans Picayune. The Unerowned King. NEXT. Bull-Who was that gentleman you modded to in the hallway? Bear-He? Oh, he's Dunbar, the mil-If you go into a barber shop and find them not busy, they say it is the first made spell that day.-Washington Demgatuy tapa, which other approached. The feet. The wedding day approached. The feeling between the rival villages ran-high and, before the arrival of the date fixed for the ceremony, culminated in open hostilities. Overwhelming pressure was brought to bear upon the poor lover, lionaire. Bull—And who was that man you shook hands with and gave a cigar in the A Happy Guess Little Jamie-Papa, what is the true A Holton (Kan.) barber advertises that elevator? complete sets of tools-one and one for Indians."-Bear-Oh, he's Muggins, the janitor .or white men an Kansas City Star. Chicago News.

MEN OF MARK. who was reviled and faunted

Lieutenant Governor Woodruff of New York, it is said, knows over 1,000 tunny

York, it is said, knows over the sense tories. Jeremiah Curtin, the translator of most of Sienkiewics's books, is one of the best linguists ever graduated from Harvard. He speak's 18 Innguages. Colonel Boosovelt is a confirmed smok-er, but its said to prefer a rough pipe, which was his companion in the west, to the highest priced cigar in New York. "For 36 years," says Benather Hoar, "I have never missed, while in this country, my Sunday morning breaktast of codfish balls. Can any one accuse me of being a traitor to New England?" Senator Chandler of New Hempshire,

bails. Can any one accuse us of using a traitor to New England?" Senator Chandler of New Hampshirs, buildes writing most of the editorrials in the Concord Monitor, reads a good deal of copy and makes sp the paper on his managing editor's day off. Governor Pingree was at 14 a hand in a cotton factory at Saco, Me., sky years later a shoe cutter in Hoykinton. Mass, and two years after that a private in the Fist Massachuseth heavy artillery. When General N. A. Miles was figh-ing Indians in the west, he learned the art of "trailing" so that he was able to trace the course of a single man over prairie grass as few except Indians cha do.

do. Just before W. V. Smith of Flerence, Kun., goes to bed he carefully places his beard in a muslin bag. After he has en-tered the bed he puts the bag under his pillew. His beard is meanly eight feet long.

long. David Rankin, the millionaire farmer of Missouri, says that he began life with a Colt revolver and a Gollar bill. "For me," he adds, "there has always been an eleventh commandment, "Thou shalt not

sell corn." When Celonel Menderson makes a speech in the house of representatives, he aiways stands in the siste and throws the stump of his amputated leg on the top sf a desk beside him. That is his fa-vorite attitude.

What Makes Him Very Weary.

<text><text><text><text> the stump of his amputated leg on the top of a desk beside him. That is his fa-vorite attitude. P. Lee Phillips of the library of con-gress has been elected a fellow of the Royal Geographical society of London. Mr. Phillips has been in charge of the collection of rare maps and charts in the library for several years. Wirgil B. Trouant of Augusta, Md., carries a silver Masonic chain which he values very highly. It is of old time de-sign, bearing the date of 1779 and was picked up at the Oldtown Island by his grandfather ever 80 years ago. Edgar D. Crawford, who was recently admitted to the bar at Atlant, is the to be country. He is not quite 17 years old, but was recently graduated with first bonors from the law school of Mercer university. Major James J. Peterson, the business manager and one of the owners of the Charleston (W. Vz.) Mail-Tribune, has accepted the position of confidential in-terproter to Major General Olis, who is is 60,500. Major Peterson served four years under the Harrison administration at Teggaigalpa, Honduras.

The Cornstalk Bell. On the bell of a small village church in the east of Germany there is carved the figure of a cornstalk. The cornstalk has an interesting story connected with it. When the church was built, the poor peo-ple had spent all their money and had nothing over with which to buy a bell to hang in the tower. One day when the schoolmaster was going to the service he saw growing out of a crack in the old crumbling wall of the churchyard a green stalk of corn.

crumbling wall of the churchyard a green stalk of corn. The idea suddenly struck him that per-haps this green stalk of corn, on what we call "the snowball plan," which grows bigger as it rolls on, might be made the means of getting the coveted bell. He waited till the cornstalk was golden ripe and then plucked the six ears that were on it and sowed them next spring in his garden.

In the autumn time he gathered the lit-the erop thus produced and sowed it In the autumn time he gathered with the crop thus produced and sowed it again, till at last he had not room enough in his garden for the harvest. So he di-vided the seeds among a certain number of farmers, who went on sowing the produce until in the eighth year the crop produce until in the eighth year the crop was so large that when it was put togeth-er and sold they found they had money enough to buy a large and beautiful bell. And they carved upon it the story of its origin and the stalk of corn to which it

owed its existence. Monkey and Goat.

What Makes Him Very Weary. I cannot think that I am by nature of by training ungallant. A fashionable birthday book, in copies of which I can-not inscribe my autograph too frequent-ly or too gladly, assures me that I am "full of reverence for a true woman," and as we invariably become what we are described as being I feel that noth-ing now would persuade me to be un-handsome to the sex, and yet I know not by what diabolical remnant of a bar-barous atavism I have to confess that the exaggerated thesis of feminism ex-superates me beyond words. What is so luciously termed, in adoring publishers" advertisements, "a masterpiece of sor-ual female fiction," makes me positive apprintes in exposite a variable of the second advertisements, "a masterpiece of sex-ual female fiction," makes me positive-ly unwell, not with indignation at its immorality (its morals, poor thing, are of the least possible importance), but at its preposterous vulgar futility. Yet the cliches of the old gallantry oppress us still, and a man cuts as poor a figure in opposing the extreme feminism as he does in refusing his seat in a crowded omnibus to a hard featured woman in bloomers. Accordingly the feminists have it almost their own way except when duty calls a man to the Spartan protest of the ballot box.-Edmund Gosse in North Americau Review. Monkey and Gost. Monkeys are more renowned for mis-chief than for kindness, but even mon-keys can be benevolent. M. Mouton re-cords the doings of one in Guadeloupe that surely seemed to merit that reputathat surely seemed to merit that repar-tion. This monkey had a friend in a goat that went daily to the pasture. Every night the monkey would pick out the burs and thorns, sometimes to the num-ber of 2,000 or 3,000, from the goat's fleece, in order that the animal might lie down in peace. On coming in from the pasture the

On coming in from the pasture the goat regularly went in search of his light handed friend and submitted himself to the operation. Strange to say, the tricky instincts of the monkey reasserted them-selves after the pricks were removed. He would tense the poor goat unmerci-fully, plucking his beard, poking him in the eyes and pulling out his hairs. The goat bore it all with patience, perhaps re-garding it as only a fair price to be paid for the removal of the thorms. Very Frenchy. Very Franchy. We read recently in a French newspa-per of a strangely deliberate suicide in Paris. A doctor expected certain disgrace. He first informed his wife of the position in which he had placed himself and of his suicidal intention. She, young, handgarding it as only a fair for the removal of the th

A "Coo" Beyond Price. Some of Sir Wilfrid Lawson's tenants were being entertained one day at dia-ner. There was plenty of aerated water

fer er 420,000. It is Ulaude Lorrall's "Book of Truth," the rarest book is Europe and an heirloom in the family. William Orier Thompson, the user president of Ohlo State university, spent work to Ohlo State university, spent for any year's study he had sometimes to years in getting his diploma from Muskingum college, being so poor that to get one year's study he had sometimes to work three years to save the money required. Becretary Long suffers from the com-mon failing of forgetting where he has put his glasses. The other day he hun-ed for them 20 minutes before he found them in his waistcoat pocket. He has now adopted a chain attachment which he had hitherto refused to try. Children need not be Pale Weak any longer. Cornstarch.

he had hitherto refused to try. Admiral Sampson says that the best training for a naval life is "hard work from the very start." This was his own lot, for his father was a day laborer, who sawed wood from house to house near Palmyra, N. ¥., and the son began life by splitting and piling the wood his father sawed.

PERT PERSONALS.

Young Mr. Vanderbilt will know better than to attempt to run an electric ter than to attempt to run an electric carriage two ways at once in the future. -Hartford Times.

Charlings two ways at once in the future.
 Hartford Times.
 A pitched battle between Hobson and the kissing bug would not be the most uninteresting sight one could witness.
 Baltmore American.
 It is announced that Dewey will arrive much-earlier than was expected. That is exactly the way he did when sailing for Manila.
 Kansas ends John J. Ingalis to congress, the country will at least have the serving total and the Congressional Record will contain an occasional epigram.
 Washington Star.
 The Count of Castellane is reported to have publicly rebuked the gambler Prince of Monaco for assuming to be a proper person to mingle in French policies. Evidently the game was not going the count's way at his last visit.
 Exchange.
 Mrs. John Monell of Newburg. N. Y. put two burglars to flight after thipping entitled to the graftude of the nation for the discovery of the only sensible us to which rocking chairs can be put....St. Louis Star.

THE WRITERS.

Hall Caine is at his desk at 5 a. m. He works three hours and spends the rest of the day in long walks.

It is not generally known that Hen-rik Ibsen, the dramatist, was for many ears a druggist, 50 years ago. Professor Edward Markham of Oak-land, Cal., the author of "The Man with the Hoe," will spend the summer in Europe.

william D. Howells subscribes inter mittently to a clipping bureau for incl-dents in real life bearing upon what

ever theme he may be treating in nove form. Georg Brandes, the Danish critic, tells how Ibsen was once loud in his Georg Brandes, the Danish critic, tells how Useen was once loud in his praises of Russia. "A splendid coun-try!" he said. "Think of all the grand oppression they have! Only think of all the glorious love of liberty it engenders! Russia is one of the few countries in the world where men still love liberty and make sacrifices for it."

TOWN TOPICS.

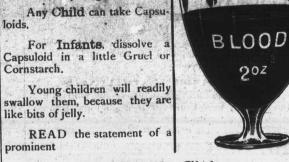
TOWN TOPICS. Kansas City wants owl street cars, Democratic harmony and cheap cabs.--Kansas City Star. It took a Cleveland woman but two minutes to get a divorce. That comes pretty close to the Chicago record.--Cleveland Leader. A can of liquid air has been sent to Chicago from New York. What Chicago wants is several cans of liquid river.--St. Paul Herald. The people of Cleveland ought to be happy. They have settled their street raifroad strike and lost their baseball team.-Chicago Times-Herald. A textbook has been cast out of the Boston public schools because it contains a picture of Cupid with no clothes on but his wings. A Boston Cupid must wear a dress suit it he expects to be re-cived in the best society.--Indianapolis Journal. THE COOKBOOK.

THE COOKBOOK.

If suct be shredded finely before it is chopped, it can be chopped much finer and takes less time Where economy is an object and fish is to be fried, dip the fish in milk instead of eggs and then shake bread crumbs

To insure rich pastry being light put To insure rich pasts, the pastry quickly into the oven after is is made, as if allowed to stand long it will become flat and heavy. will become fint and heavy. It is well always to remember the pro-portions of vinegar and oil in the French dressing—three-fourths of eil to one-fourth of vinegar, though the proportion varies to some extent according to indi-vidual tasts.

POULTRY POINTERS.



Brockville Citizen.

he Capsuloids Co. Brockville, Ont. Hentlemen.—My 100., George Lawrence Wooding, aged 4 years, was, from birt edicines, eak, sickly child, ard we feared we abould never raise him. We tried many iron m as very ut hey upset his little of the start we are able to be stopped. His appetite w of the or and he beseted ince food. I was very much inpressed by the sensible argument sickly, ha nonde.

Sapsuloid CO. regarding the good results of the field of the state of

August 2, 1899.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are manufactured from Fresh Bul lood at 31b Show Hill, London. Kng. and are sold at 50c per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, pes a Canada, from The Canadian Branch Office. **THE CAPSULOID CO.**, Dunham Block, **Brockville**, **Canad**



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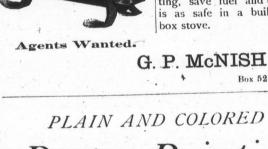
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poetic fire? Papa-I guess that must be the fire the poet gets when the editor happens to be in a savage mood.-Chicago Times-Her-

If you put two men in the same bed-room, one of whom has the toothache and the other is in love, you will find that the person whe has the toothache will go to sleep first.-Tit-Bits.

A Privileged Dog.

A Privileged Dos. A charming little story is told of Queen Victoria's first visit to Grathie church, near Balmoral. On that eccasion a fine dog which beloaged to the clergyman fol-lowed his master up the pulpit steps and lay against the door during the entire service. Although the dog made not the slightest disturbance, Sir George Grey, who was then in attendance on her maj-esty, regarded the animal's presence as somewhat disrespectful and suggested to the clergyman that it had better be di-pensed with in future. The max Sunday, therefore, the deg was denied his usual privilege of church-going and remained sorrowfully at home. A day or two later the elergyman was honored by an invitation to dime with the royal family. To his surprise Queen Vic-toria presently inquired for his dog. say-ing abe had neticed he was not at church on Sunday.

ing she had neticed he was not at caurca on Sunday. "I kept my dog at home last Sunday, your majesty," replied the clergyman, "as Sir George Grey thought his pres-ence in church would annoy you." "Oh mo," said the queen heartly, "let him come as usual. I enly wish every-body behaved at church as well as your noble dog." added her majesty, with a decided spice of mischief in her tone.— Youth's Companion:

OUR GIRLS.

Booker T. Washington, the colored ed-ucator, does not know his age. He was born a slave in the state of Virginia about the year 1857. Minister Garcia-Menou of Argentina is spending the summer at Nahant. He is an expert yachtsman, and most of his time is put in upon the water. Mataafa, the Samoan claimant to royal honors, has some ear for music and a re-markable memory. He knows by heart all the bld Moody and Sankey hymas. Sonator Hanna has bought several

Senator Hanna has bought severa handsome paintings in London for hi Washington residence. He is a great ad mirer of James MacN. Whistler's work. "Fighting Bob" Evans was in his early days the Nimrod of his Virginia country-side. No one could bring home as many rabbits or birds, and no one could break

rabbits of birds, and ho do cond broken scolt as well as he. Senator Frye of Maine is a great faherman and is to spend this summer, according to his usual custom, in his cabin on Mooselookmaguntic lake, a dis-ciple of Izaak Walton.

book for which his father refused an af

ner. There was pienty or aerated water and milk for them, but nothing stronger. One of the farmers, who knew by ex-perience what to expect, had provided himself with a flask of rums and, un-known to a brother farmer, poured a generous quantity into the glass of milk which his neighbor had elected to drink. In due time the unsuspecting farmer put the glass to his lips and seemed to enjoy it, so that he nover stopped till he finished it. Then he turned to his friend and remarked, "Hech, man Tam-mas, what a coo!"-London Answers. ent table fowls. Stonewall Jackson's Apology. Stonewall Jackson's Apology. Jackson had occasion to censure a Ca-det who had given, as he believed, the wrong solution of a problem. On think-ing the matter over at home he found that the pupil was right and the teacher wrong. It was late at night and in the depth of winter, but he immediately started off to the institute, some distance from his quarters, and sent for the cadet. The delinquent, answering with much trepidation the untimely summons, found himself to his astonishment the receipent of a frank apology.—From "Stonewall Jackson and the Civil War."

The marigold is a little weather profit. If the day is going to be fine, the flower opens about 3 or 4 o'clock in the after-noon, but if wet weather is in store the marigold does not open at all.

interesting everybody except the gentle-man with the instrument.—Philadelphia Ledger. "The Man With a Hoe" seems to be In the French quarries of St. Triph stone is sawed with steel wire cables moistened, with wet sand and passing in an endless rope over a series of pulleys.

In Berlin nearly all the repairs of the principal streets are carried on at night.

MEN OF MARK.

Governor Stone of Pennsylvania is just Lincoln's height—6 feet 4 inches. General Fitz-Hugh Lee is said to be con-templating the writing of a life of his uncle, R. E. Lee. Jerry Simpson does most of the work on his weekly paper and spends from 10 to 14 hours a day at his office. Henry H. Benedict, the millionaire typewriter manufacturer, was once a teacher of Latin in the Fairfield semi-nary.

Booker T. Washington, the colored ed

Shaving off one's beard doesn't make a man a priest.—Washington Democrat. Some men never shave themselves for fear of cutting their best friend.—Phila-delphia Bulletin. Whenever we see a man with a curled mustache we figure out that he can't have much else to do.—Washington Dem-ocrat.

labor than when he has shaved off beard and folks don't know him.-Be (Md.) Herald.

The Duke of Devonshire p

Give one feed of sound grain daily. Oats as a single food will tend to lessen Before fattening goslings are rather

ender. Sell off all the old hens and surplus

ockerels The best layers are generally indiffer-

> Disinfect the poultry house thoroughly with carbolic acid

Nests lined with tobacco leaves pre-

Nexts lined with tookeep leaves pre-vent all trouble with lice. The best layers will nearly always be found to be the active ones. In building a poultry house make all the internal arrangements movable so that when the house is to be cleaned they may readily be taken out. The guinea is one of the best of for-agers. It seeks its food without scratch-ing and not only earls the seeds of nox-guecessful in destroying weeds. When clickens froop, look sleepy, have a rough appearance, refuse food and do not grow, look closely on the heads, necks and vents for large body lice—not the little red mites.—St. Louis Republic.

THAT MAN AND HOE.

Professor Edwin Markham of Oak-land, Cal., who wrote "The Man With the Hoe," will go to Europe to spend the summer. That is the home of the men

with the rake, who gather in American money by many millions a year.-Even-ing Wisconsin.

If Edwin Markham was shooting at If Edwin Markham was shooting at the Iowa farmer in his poem, "The Man With the Hoe," be missed his target. Any efforts in that direction should be addressed to "The Man With the Riding Plow, the Cultivator, the Self Binder and the Steam Thrasher."—Sioux City

Journal. A CLOSE SHAVE.

A man never feels better repaid for his labor than when he has shaved off his

THE BANK CASHIER.

Society is becoming more highly de-veloped every day, particularly in the way of keeping a vigilant eye upon bank cashiers whose habits exceed their sala-ries.-Syracuse Post-Standard.

rics.-Synacuse Post-Standard. The defalcation of another bank cash-ier who had used the funds of the bank, which he had the opportunity to handle almost entirely without supervision, in stock speculationa, raises the question whether any cashiers who do this sort of thing get on the right side of the mar-het.





G. E. Pickrell & Sons have leased from W. M. Stevens his shop, house, etc. on Elgin street, Athens, and beg to notify the community at large that they are prepared to 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 arms where they have too much play.

Horse-Shoeing will receive special attention. Call and we will endeavor to please you,

and the second second