Athens Reporter

18 ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AFTERNOON

--- pr---B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

To paper will be stopped until all arrease re paid, excest at the option of the publisher post office notice to discontinue is not su

"AN ENGLISH AGENT."

ceau Charged With Being S retly in British Pay. retty in British Pay.

Panus, Aug. 7.—The trial opened here on Saturday of M. Duret, editor of the Cocarde, and M. Marton, charged with having forged documents alleged to have been stolen from the British embassy, which showed that certain Frenchmen were guilty of treason. During the proceedings a sensation was caused by the Marquis de Mores, a witness for Duret, shouting to M. Clemenceau, "You have been for two years a secret agent of England." "Prove it," replied M. Clemenceau. "Nothing is exier," Justice the witness.

witness.

The president of the court refused to permit the Marquis to continue, and he left the stand, saying, "Everywhere I meet you, Clemenceau, I shall say you are a secret agent of England."

M. Clemenceau then took the witness stand and gave a detailed account of the conspiracy, after which the Advocate-

med up the Government case. General summed up the Government case.

England and the Triple Alliance.

Berlin, Aug. 7.—Prior to his departure for Homburg Lord Rosebery, the British Foreign Minister, had a conference with Emperor William at Osborne House, Queen Victoria's residence on the Isle of Wight. As soon as the fact became known, the newspapers renewed the discussion as to England's adhesion to the triple alliance. The Hamburger Nachrichten, which is one of the orgates of Prince Bismarck, says, in commenting upon the matter, that after the Siamese failure England is trying to obtain Germany's support in her coming the Siamese failure England is trying to obtain Germany's support in her coming conflict with Russia and France. The Nachrichten argues that Germany ought not to abandon her traditional friendship with England, but at the same time she cannot make a dangerous sacrifice for a power that is likely to offer only sympathy with Germany in time of the latter's need.

"Insist on Annexation."

HONOLULU, July 18, via San Francisco, Aug. 7.—Prof. A. D. Alexander, special Hawaiisn commissioner, leaves by the steamer to day for the United States. In special session yesterday the councils went over his instructions, which are very general and virtually carte blanche to make the best terms circumstances will permit with the United States for the benefit of Hawaii and good government. He is directed to "insist on annexation, first and last." but sto accept a protectorate if no alternative offers.

Cambodia's Little Claim, Cambodia's Little Claim.

PARIS, Aug. 7.—A despatch to the
Temps from Saigon says the excitement
in Cambodia is increasing. The King declares that the time is ripe to regain Battamberg. Should France refuse to act he
intends to overstep the powers vested in
him. The Cambodians are chagrined that
nothing has been done for their benefit,
and are prepared to assert their rights.

No Treaty Signed. Berlin, Aug. 7.—The Italian embassy here officially denies the truth of the re-port that a treaty has been concluded be-tween Italy and Austria.

A Socialist Congress.

BERLIN, Aug. 7.—The International Socialist Congress opened at Zurioh, Switzerland, yesterday.

MORISSETTE GOES FREE.

The Boston Court Refuses to Graut Ex-Boston, Aug. 7.-Alfred Morissette, the alleged forger and fugitive from the Dominion of Canada, was before Judge Nelson in the United States Circuit Court here. James Kunbar, the crown prosecutor for the district of Quebec, read the depositions from Elias Mallioux and Eustace Germain, both of whom were accomplices

Germain, both of whom were accomplices of Morissette.

The testimony of both was very damaging to the alleged criminal, but Judge Nelson was of the opinion that their testimony could not be relied upon, and, furthermore, that no judge in Quebec would convict Morissette on such evidence. Mr. Dunbar made a plea to have the prisoner extradited, asying that he did not wish to have the man convicted but to be extradited under the new treaty, and that it was probable that the Canadian Government would find additional evidence to convict him at the trial. Mr. Dunbar cited cases and quoted law and then asked that the petition of the Canadian Government be granted. Judge Nelson took the case under advisement and discharged Morissette.

An Old-Time Journalist Dead.

Montreal, Aug. 5.—Mr. J. G. Barthe, aged 71, is dead. He was one of the oldest journalists in Canada, having been actively engaged in editorial work since 1837. He wrote from Paris in 1844 on a work called "Canada Reconquered by France."

Up to 1860 he was editor of the Canadian.

Two Boys Killed.

Sarnia, Aug. 7.—A G. T. R. engine struck a milk wagon driven by the two sons of Alexander Mitchell yesterday morning. The horse bolted in front of the engine which smashed the rig, instantly killing both boys.

Accidentally Shot. Accidentally Shot.

MONTREAL, Aug. 7.—Joseph Poitras was killed at St. Cunegonde on Saturday afternoon by the discharge of a gnn in the hands of George Laberge. The shooting is supposed to have been accidental.

French-Canadians Leaving the Sta Manchester, N.H., Aug. 7.—The Union says 1,500 French-Canadians, mostly operatives, have lett for Canada since the closing of the Amoskeag mills and that the exclus continues, although the number is lessening.

Satisfied With the Present Ratto.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Thirteen members of Congress attended the Populists' caucus. They decided to vote as a thit to maintain the present ratio of silver to gold—16.to.1.

Murdered a Comrade.

EATONTOWN, N.J., Aug. 7.—John Chew, an employs at Pierre Lorrillard's stall at the Monmouth Park race track was brutally murdered there at an early hour this morning by being stabbed through the heart. S. P. Donovan, also an employe of Mr. Lorrillard, was arrested for the crime and taken to the county jail.

Revising the Show. WORLD'S FAR GROUNDS, Chicago, Aug. 7.—Director of Works Burnham, by order of the chief executive officer, closed the Parisian Theater in the Midway Plaisance until such time as the dancing part of the programme can be revised.

A Veteran Labor Leader Dead.
PHILABELPHIA, Aug. 7.—Jas. L. Wright,
one of the founders of the Knights of
Labor, died on Saturday, aged 76,

ALL A MISTAKE.

QUAD WASN'T EXACTLY BUNKOED

Case.

[Copyright, 1886, by Charles B. Lewis,]
I have been considerably pained and humiliated over the fact that an item is going the rounds of the press to the effect that I was bunkoed out of \$500 at the World's fair. Some of the editors extend their heartfelt sympathies; others advise me to-apply to the courts for a guardian. Had it been an item charging me with sheep stealing, bigamy, arson or jail breaking I should have iaid back on my dignity and never let on that I was worried. As it is I feel that it is due my character to make an explanation.

real that it is due my character to make an explanation.

I was taking a stroll on the Midway plaisance when a stranger tapped me on the shoulder and joyfully exclaimed:

"Hello, old man! but who'd have thought of meeting you here!"

We shook hands, I didn't exactly remember whether his name was Jones or Brown, or whether I had met him at the Sullivan Corbett prize fight or at the opening of a new cemetery up the Hudson. I am no hand to go into all these little details.

tails.

"How are all the boys on Newspaper row?" he asked as he offered me a cigar.

"All well and content," I replied as I bit the end off.
"And my friend the mayor?"

"Tolerably fair, I believe."

"And the boys down in Wall street keep busy. I see?"

"And the boys down in wall street keep busy, I see!"
"Yes."
"Well, old man, I'm a heap glad I met you. Just 'does my eyes good to look at a man from New York! Remember our littip to Tong faland last summer?"
"I do."
I humbly acknowledge that I didn't remember anything of the kind, but I didn't want to hurt the man's feelings.
"And our excursion to Long Branch?"
"Yes."
I humbly acknowledge again that I

"Yes."

I humbly acknowledge again that I prevaricated, but what was I to do? You can't hurt a man more than to forget you went on an excursion with him.

"By George! but this is lucky," be feelingly exclaimed as he patted me on the shoulder. "You've got a family Bible in the house, of course?"

"I—I—yes."

"But you've no objection to a new one—something in Turkay—moroco—gilt-edged—2,000 illustrations—worth #25?"

"No."

"Then come with me. Big publishing

-2,000 illustrations—worth ₹257"
"No."
"Then come with me. Big publishing house down here failed the other day, and I bought 100 Bibles for a song. Have given away all but five to my friends. Just a little token of remembrance, you knowsomething to keep my memory green."
Could I suspect such a man as that of having evil designs? Had I the slightest reason for taking him for a bunko munit's all right enough to say I ought to have known better than to go with him, but put yourself in my place. Does it seem possible that a bad man would want to present you with a gilt edged Bible worth ₹25? We walked side by side for a good many squares and fluslly turned into a doorway and ascended a flight of stairs and entered a small room. There were five Bibles pilsed up on a counter—just such

good many squares and flually turned boto a doorway and ascended a flight of stairs and entered a small room. There were five Bibles piled up on a counter—just such Bibles as my friend had described. He ordered a narrow minded young man to put one of them in a box and address it to me, charges prepaid. I was expressing my thanks in a broken voice when a sad faced young man called our attention to the fact that he was an agent for a Cuban lottery, and that he would be rejoiced to see us hit the corporation for about \$20,000. I thought it real kind of him to express himself in that way, and I frankly told him so. That seemed to please him, and after that I think be gave me his full confidence.

The dear friend who had brought me to the Bible house didn't seem to take any interest in hitting \$20,000 in that lottery—that is, he didn't for the first few minutes, it was only after the sad faced young man had explained how much good we could accomplish in the name of charity with such a sum of money that he threw off his mantle of indifference and took me aside for a private talk. He said we had struck a soft snap and that it would be almost criminal on our part not to take advantage of it. His half of what we struck would be turned over to a Chicago hospital, while I might do as I liked with mine. I believe we bought \$100 worth of tickets. I think the idea was to hit all the prizes in the lottery at once and bankrupt the whole island of Cuba. Then we put up \$250 apiece to prove to the sad faced young man that we were financially responsible for something or other. My friend seemed to know just what to do, and I let him manange the business. There was a drawing. It was a drawing without any great amount of ceremony connected with it. We didn't hit arothing the same and that it. We didn't hit arothing the same and that it. We didn't hit arothing the same and that it. We didn't hit arothing the same and that it. We didn't hit arothing the same and that it. ousness. Inter was a unique to a drawing without any great amount of cere mony connected with it. We didn't hit anything. The manager was sorry for us and suggested another trial. We somehow missed it again by a hairbreadth, and we tried it again. We came within just one



HE TOOK ME ASIDE FOR A PRIVATE TALK.

HE TOOK ME ASIDE FOR A PRIVATE TALK. figure of hitting \$75,000. Our money was now all gone, and so we went out and walked up and down in the glad sunshine and spoke to each other only at long intervals. When we finally parted, my friend acted chilly and distant and left me abruptly. I haven't the least doubt that he had thought it all over and concluded I was a bunko steerer.

I don't want any sympathy. I won't ad mit that I was bunkoed. I simply met a generous man who took me for an old friend of his and wanted to make me a present. True, the Bible hasn't reached me yet, but there might have been a mistake in the address, or the express car might have been held up. He didn't want to go into the lottery enterprise. When I think of how I encouraged him and realize that my enthusiasm lost him \$300 in hard cash, my conscience cries out that I am a villain. If we ever meet again, I couldn't blame him if he refused to recognize me.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Editor Explains That the Wave of Civilisation Is Rolling On.

SALT RIVER JOE.—The other day there came riding up to THE KICKER office an ancient looking reptile who called for the editor and announced himself as Salt River Joe. Joseph was mounted on a one eyed, obtailed cayuse of the drift period, and Joseph himself had ha'r two feet long and a buckskin suit of the flavor of 50 years ago.

"What's all this yere about?" asked Joe as we stepped out.

"What yere?"

"Why this yere printin of a noosepaper around yere and upsottin society and changin things over! Durn my hide if I didn't see a man back yere a-stitin down to drink! And gonge my eyes if folks hain't wearin reg'lar clothes and drinkin than licker out o' glasses. And you kin call my

weath reg ist licker out of glasses. And you kin call my ole cayuse a kyote if I hain't seen wimin folks around—reg'lar wimin with dresses on to 'eu.i''

on to 'en:"

We started to explain that the wave of civilization was rolling on, but Joseph cantered his old cayuse about in a circle and

tered his old cayise about in a circle and yelled:

"Wagghi It's got to stop! You've skert all the b'ars and wolves away and purty nigh rufned the kentry! I've rid up from Salt river to purtest in the interests of sufferin humanity. I now purceed to purtest!"

We began to explain that the wave of civilization could not be stopped, when he jumped his critter over our hitching rack and valled:

What's goin to become of ole Arizone?"
"She's going to fall into line and have her h'ar cut and wear white shirts."
"And what's goin to become of me and my ole nerd?"

to sak ye to stop fussin and foolin and let this yere kentry remain as the Lord made it. Youn drastice doe no sepaper has made grissiles akasser than gold. It has driv the buffler to other pastures and the wolf to his hole. It has made the lujun behave hisself, and I hain't seen a real bad man fur a y'ar. Ar you goln to keep right on till I hev to cat butter on my bread and put reg lar milk in my course and drink my whisky out o' one o' them befangled glass dishes? Stranger, ar' the time a-comin when I've got to peel off this ole buckskin, when some blamed varmint will laugh at my h'ar, when I may git into a place whar I've got to take my hat off to est and can't uss my fingers nor drink out o' the coffee pot?"

"That's what she's comin to, Joseph, and it isn't so far away neither."

And with that he uttered a whoop, rode his critter up the steps and through Time Kicken office and out at the back door, and the last we saw of him he was making for the hills with tears in his eyes and his long locks waving in the breeze.

Apologerical.—The editor of The Kick-

APOLOGEWICAL.—The editor of THE KICK-ER (who is ourself), the mayor of this town (who is ourself) and the territorial council representative from this district (who is also ourself) desires the groups his



BOTH OF US DANCED AND DODGED.

GUYED ON Apache avenue Monday afternoon. As is generally known and understrond, we want to be postmaster here. We
have wanted for the last three years. From
the present outlook we may want for three
years to come. We were on our way to the
bank at 2 o'clock when we encountered the
critter who presides over affairs at the postoffice. He claims that we made a move to
draw on him. His actions certainly led us to
believe that he intended to get the drop on
us. It seems that he fired five shots, and we
fired four as both of us danced and dodged
around on the street, and then the crowd
interfered. We do not apologize for shooting at the postmaster, but for not hitting
him. In fact, we haven't the cheek to look
a Chinaman in the face since that event.
As editor of The Kicker we ought to have
made at least one shot tell. As mayor we
ought to have plunked him twice. As a representative of this great and glorious territory we should not have wasted a shot. We
feel disgraced and humiliated and realize
that we deserve the local censure and ridicule being heaped on our head. We aregoing over to Lone-Jack in a day or two to
interview the editor of The Banner, who
published an editorial last week calling us
an egotist and an ass. If we make as poor
a record with our shooting irons over there,
we shall resign our political offices, sell off a record with our shooting irons over there, we shall resign our political offices, sell off all our property at auction and go east and apply for a position as lighthouse keeper.

Wanted a Square Deal.

One night when Cactus Jim and I were on guard at the corral he said:

"I was cow punchin on B'ar river, Idaho, when somebody started a town jest whar the stream makes a sharp bend. I heard a good deal about the town, and one day I got ready and rid over thar. I was sittin in a saloon when a fellow rides up from the north on a played out mewl. He was a cross eyed man and looked as if he'd bin cryjin. The feller who owned the saloon was city marshal, and the cross eyed man calls him out and sez to him: "'Ar' this a free and enlightened kentry

or no?'
"'She ar' fur a fact,' says the marshal as
he proudly swelled out his busum.
"'Kin a man git a squar deal in these yere

parts!' "Yo' bet he kin! That's what the glo-rious nineteenth century is yere fur, to gin every varmint a squar' deal. Stranger, call up the boys to drink at yo'r expense, and then we'll see that yo' hev dead loads of justice.'

justice.'
"'Can't I git justice without that?' axes
the feller, who had a stingy look about him.

"Not real, solid justice, see the marshal, not the sort that stays by yo' fur two or three days."

"Waal, the feller sort o' tumbles off his ole mewl and calls up the crowd to licker at his expense, and he had to put down 18 big dollars to settle the bill.

"The case is jest this,' he says as he stands up on a bar'l so that all could see him. 'A feller who was campin with me up at Puma Creek stole my watch and dug out. I dug arter him. In crossin the creek he got mired in the quicksands. When I overtook, him his mewl had gone outer sight clean down to the saddle, but had struck hard pan and stopped. The feller wasn't goin down any, but he had no show to git ashore.'



"'In course you opens fire on him?' sez

tt?

"She ar', and I want a squar' deal.'

"In other words,' sez the marshal, 'yo'
want justice to send somebody out thar to
pop him outer that saddle?'

"That's me!"

"Pull cost yo' \$30.

"But I won's pay it! I'm out \$18 already
fur a \$10 watch!"

"Stranger,' sex the marshal as his busum

"But I won't pay it! I'm out \$18 already fur a \$10 watch!"
"Stranger,' sez the marshal as his busum swelled agin, 'yo' cum yere demandin justice. Yo' shell hev it. It's agin the law to shoot at a man out yere and not hit him, and this yere court fines you \$20. Yo've tooken up half an hour of our time, and the cost will be \$15."
"But yo' hain't no court of justice!' yells the man as he drops off the bar".
"Mebbe not!' sex the marshal as he pulls his gun and looks around. 'Mebbe some other reptile in this town is a court of justice! If so, let me hear what his voice sounds like. If thar's any dispute on that pint we might as well settle her now. I won't hear any shoutin, and so this year cross eyed tenderioot is fined \$10 more fur back talk, and court is adjourned."
"But did he collect the fines?" I asked as Cactus Jin quietly chuckled over the reminacence.

Cactus sin quinter in section.

"Sartin he did, and while they was foolin around the stranger's ole mew! went dead, and he had to leave town on foot,"

M. QUAD.

harmer.
"'Cause no one won't gimme none in my
line," said the tramp. "I've applied to
several railroads, but they won't have me." everal railroads, but and "What's your line—brakeman?"
"No. I make tracks," said the tramp,
And then he made a few, with the farmer
a close second.—Truth.

A Wide Choice.

Guard (at the World's fair)—I advise you to go to your state building and make that a sort of headquarters for receiving mail, writing letters, resting, etc. What state are you from?

Drummer—Well—er—which state building is the most comfortable?—New York Weekly.

Her Time Almost Up Lady—Is Mrs. Binks at home! Servant—No'm. Lady—Can you tell me when she will be

Finished With Her. Finished With Her.

"I notice that you don't call on the Byngs girls any more. Why is it?"

"The last time I was there I asked her if she had anything I could take home and read, and she handed me a book on how to keep house on \$300 a year."—Indianapolis Journal. The Hardest Kind.

Aunt Jane—Is the water where you live now soft or hard! Wee Nicce—I guess it's pretty hard. The girl spattered some on the lamp chimney the other night, an it broke all to pieces.— Trademark Review.

Of Course She Does. Mrs. McBride—I wish you would tell me thy Patti calls every one of her tours a Mr. McBride—Doesn't she fare well ever -Detroit Free Press.

Tonsorial Item. He—Isn't Mrs. Maydupp's black hai pretty? She—I don't think it half so pretty as he light brown.—Texas Siftings.

Williamson—I've quit my barber. Henderson—Why? Williamson—His first baby is beginning to talk.—Truth.

WHITE CITY WAIFS.

World's fair guides charge 50 cents an The largest cheese ever made is probably that now at the World's fair. In the Woman's building a model kinder-garten occupies a room 80 feet long by 60 feet wide.

The Infanta Eulalie is represented in the Chicago fair by two pretty vases that she herself painted. Australia shows a gold nugget weigh 3,040 ounces and an astronomical clock feet high, which shows the movements the sun, Mercury, Venus, the earth and t

Read Not Aright. There was a dim light in the front parlor when the brigands reached the house short-ly before midnight. ly before midnight.

The chief sent the neophyte forward to reconnoiter. In a moment he returned, and a gladsome smile was visible in the moon's pale radiance playing about his lips.

"Noble captain." he reported, "a young girl tarries with her lover there."

"Curse them," hissed the chief, "we are folled."

foiled."

"Nay, nay," exclaimed the neophyte exultingly, "we have only to wait a brief time, and they will be gone. Even as I stood there I heard him say good night."

The leader sneered in scorn.
"And is that all the evidence you have that that they are about to betake themselves away?" he demanded contemptuously.
"It is, noble captain."
The old robber turned to his men.

In the dead of night there was no sound save the muffled tread of the retreating bandits.—Detroit Tribune.

An Optical Illusion





Avoided the Danger.

Avoided the Danger.

There was a look of wild distress upon her face. She rushed from the train and clutched the conductor by the arm as he stood upon the platform.

She was not beautiful, but interesting. It was nearly a minute before she was able to give coherent utterance to her thoughts. Presently, however, she was able to gasp a little.

"I—I've been robbed."

The conductor gazed calmly into her face and shook his head.

"Madam"—

His voice was gentle but firm.

—"you are mistaken. You were not in the sleeping car."

She could not divine his meaning, but a certain sense of peace took possession of her.—Exchange.

What to Expect.

The facetious man had built himself a nice new house with a stone veranda and steps up in the front and took a friend to look at it.

"Very nice, very nice indeed," said the friend critically, "but it has such a set look, Lacks expression, you know."

"Of course," replied the owner, "but what else could you expect from a house with such a stony stair?" And he sat down on the steps and laughed.—Detroit Free Press.

taking in the towns on the way.

His highness Jagajit Singh Marahajah of Kapurthatla, India, has a very comfortable way of exercising on a tricycle. He sits under a canopy, while two natives furnish the motive power.

Charles Murphy, who distinguished himself in the Irvington-Milburn road race by capturing the time prize and also lowering the record on that course, has won over 350 prizes. He is only 23 years old.

The National Cveling Association of The National Cycling Association of America is selecting leading men from the ranks of the League of American Wheelmen to act as officials for the cash prizement. The association is offering big inducements to amateur wheelmen in the way of large salaries.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS. Small showers are said to fall every day in the year in Honolulu.

The house in which Stephen Decatur, the naval hero, was born is still standing near Berlin, Md. near Berlin, Md.

Nothing is wasted in China. The stones of various fruits and the shells of nuts are cleaned, dried and carved into ornaments of the most graceful kind.

When aBourion county, Ky., elects a judge, be in elected for life on good behavior. Since 1859 only four judges have been elected, each of them holding office until he died.

In England some striking forcesvorkers

until ne died.

In England some striking forgesyorkers recently decided they were in the wrong, and besides going back to work at once voluntarily paid their employers £25 indemnity for the loss caused by their strik-

Editors of morning papers in Germany leave their offices at 9 p. m., and the papers are on the press at 11 o'clock. General von Motke died at 11 o'clock at night. There was only one Berlin newspaper that had a line about it next morning.

A hairbrush with a pin receptacle in its back covered by a detachable mirror.

A shirt for the economical man having sleeves as well as cuffs which are detach-able and reversible. A combined collar and hames with suitable projections able projections and loops for securing other portions of the harness. A pneumatic horse collar both wales of which are made of airtight material and provided with a valve for inflating pur-

poses.

A device for chalking lines having a rotatable guide and chalk holder and a connection for imparting motion from the guide to the holder. A detachable protector for the backs of books, consisting of a flexible curved piece of material adapted to be clasped to the back of a completed volume.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

Something strange lately affected the fish in Hong-Kong waters. For many days they were in a state of stupor and allowed them-selves to be caught by hand, making no ef-

ort to escape.

The Chinese have bred a whole colony of goldfish, each having two well developed alls and, two sets of anal fins. Biologists any it would be equally easy to breed quadrupeds with eight legs. rupeus with eight legs.

The great gorilla at the Berlin aquarium is said to be very much of a gentleman. He takes a bath every morning, uses knife, fork and napkin in a becoming manner and in other respects conducts himself with propriety.

'As thick as the hair on a dog's back" "As thick as the hair on a dog"s back" expresses nothing in Mexico, for the Mexican dog is utterly devoid of hair on its back or anywhere else. The hot climate having rendered it superfluous, Mother Nature kindly divested him of it. ture kindly divested him of it.

Birds with long legs always have short
tails. Writers on the flight of birds have
shown that the only use of a bird's tail is
to serve as a rudder during theact of flight.
When birds are provided with long legs,
these are stretched directly behind when

the bird is flying and so act as a sort of rud-

DAIL WAY BUMBLES

effect that all employees of the company must wear uniforms when on duty.

effect that all employees of the company must wear uniforms when on duty.

The completion of the Great Northern railway was eclebrated at St. Paul recently by a general suspension of business, elaborate decorations and a long street parade. The famous Khajah tunnel of India plerces, the Khwaja Amran mountains about 60 miles north of linetta at an elevation of 6,400 feet. It is 12,800 feet long and was constructed broad enough to carry a double line of rails.

An exhibition was made on the Central Railroad of New Jersey recently of a passenger car fitted with electric lights and apparatus for running them by means of gearing worked from the axles of the car. Two residents of Newark devised the plan, and it is stated that the experiment worked satisfactorily.

CURIOUS CULLINGS. A San Francisco copy reader "headed up" the account of the death of the chief of the fire department, "Gone te His Last Fire." At Portheawl, a Wesh watering place, a house owner only rents on condition that his tenants shall "draw no water from the pumps on Sunday." In sawing a log at Beaver Dam mills, in Burke county, Ga., a snake was found in a

Burke county, Ga., a snake was found in a knothole which, when the tree was stand-ing, was 52 feet from the ground.

In accordance with an ancient family cus-tom, when the late Lord Petre was buried 47 widows, one for each year of his lord-ship's life, received a loaf of bread and a newly minted shilling.

newly minted shilling.
It is a serious-matter in Armenia should a maiden attain her seventeenth year with no prospect of marriage, for when the festival of St. Sergius comes round she is obliged to fast three days and eat salt fish without quenching her thirst unless some kind swain promises to take her.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. Madras curtains seem to go best with traw mattings in the summer home. A teaspoonful of pulverized alum mixed with stove polish will give the stove a fine and lasting luster.

Hard water may be softened by boiling a small vial in a kettle of water. The car-bonate of lime will become incrusted on the bottle. The best way to clean wells and cisterns of foul cir is to throw down a peck of unclacked lime. The heat so caused carries out the foul air with a rush. Indelible ink stains on cotton or linen hay be removed by saturating the spot with tincture of iodine and then washing fae part with ammonia water.

His Field. "What's the subscription price of you aew paper?"
"Two dollars a year."
"Is it intended for any particular class of "Yes, it's for those who have \$2."-Truth.

Alice-Oh, dear, it is so awfully hot. Mabel—Yes.

Didn't Like to Hear It.





Captain Cadman—Well, think over it, Miss Sharpe. You might do worse, you know. I ought to tell you that I have the refusal of two or three girls.

Miss Sharpe—What a capital way of putting it! I suppose you mean you've asked 'em, and they've all said "No."—Index.



"Now, Johnny, do you understand horoughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. You're in bad humor this mornin, an you've got teh lick son before you'll feel satisfied."—Life.



Jack-Would you scream if I were Amy—Oh, yes, but (confidentially) there's no one within hearing.—Truth.



He-Do you go in for athletics at She—Yes, in an indirect way.

She-We go in for athletes.-Truth.

"What sort of a girl in she?" "Oh, she is a miss with a mission."
"Ah!"
"And her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."—Brooklyn Life.



Goodness! What a



you are to bring back? He (in the distance)—Oh, yes. A ring. Maude (at her feet)—Tell him to get

250. SNAPS When

Wool Challies. Just to clear out the balance of ou

All worth 25 to 80c. - 21c All worth 39 to 80c. - 32c Don't delay, but secure a bargain

No. 1.—Nobby 24 in. Summer Tweeds worth 12½c to 20c, for 9½c.
No. 2.—Grenadines, all-wool Serges,
Fancy check Tweeds, worth 20c to 30c, for 13c.

You don't want to buy is when we want to sell, i. e. during the quiet season, and to do this it is necessary to give great bargains. Well, that's precisely what we are doing now, and if you are ready it will pay you to buy your fall goods now.

Why

Job Lines in Dress Goods buy White Lawn Waists for 49c and Colored Prints at 59c ?

Special values in black and colored Henriettas and Linings.

Have you ever tried Watchspring Corsets? If not, you have never had comfort. Just think, you can't break a steel. They cost \$1.25.

AT O'DONAHOE BROS

Lyn Woollen Mills

Telephone 109. BROCKVILLE, ONT.



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

Lyn, May 20, 189

R. WALKER

Grand Central Bazaar

BIGG'S BLOCK

THE -: - FAIR.

We have just added to our grocery Department a full line of Family Flour.

Every prudent housekeeper should purchase in the best market. Running accounts in grocery stores means paying 20 per cent more for every-

thing you buy.

We guarantee to sell Flour, Teas, Coffees, Tobaccos, Baking Powder, Soda, Salt, Pepper, Mustard, Canned Goods, Starch, Pickles, Vinegar, Blacking, Stove and Boot Polish, Essences, Toilet and Laundry Soaps, Sugars, Rice, Etc., Etc., at least 10 per cent less than any grocery store, which means \$10 for \$9.

Self Sealers also 10 per cent less-5 sizes.

Call and investigate!

"Verbum Sat Sapienti." -

E. A. BIGG & CO.

