### Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

### B. LOVERIN

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Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time.
All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonparell—12 lines to the inch.

### IT IS RATHER PLAIN.

THE OFFICE IN WHICH THE C. P. R. PRESIDENT WORKS.

Bir William Van Horne, if Judged by Hi Surroundings, When at Work, Does Not Think Much of Style-An Ancient Chair-Maps Galore for Constant Reference-The C. P. R. Board Room.

Sir William Van Horne, the President of the C. P. R., works in an office which would be considered rather plain by many men who occupy much less pretentious positions in the affairs of this world. A positions in the affairs of this world. A great many people would expect the head of the greatest railway in the world to have a palatial office where he could receive his visitors with the dignity becoming the high post he fills. It is safe to say, however, that Sir William thinks much less of style when he is at work in his office than he does of how to increase the earning powers of the system of rails from coean to ocean which he directs.

Sir William's office is roomy, but plainly decorated, the walls being relieved by a few framed scenes taken along the line of the railway, but not different from those



SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE.

found in the offices of the other officials in the building. The President works at a roll top desk, which is not a bit more pretentious than the one used by his junior secretary. More interesting than anything in the room, perhaps, is the chair which he sits in when at his desk. It strikes the observer at first as being a somewhat ancient piece of furniture so well has its leather covering been worn. Being a pretty heavy man, Sir William has doubtless given it much rougher usage than another man might, and he sticks to it no doubt just because it suits him so well. It has a low back and the President is more than likely to be found him so well. It has a low back and the President is more than likely to be found sitting as much on that part of it as on the part of the tilting var. sitting as much on the part of the seat proper. Being of the tilting variety, it is easy for him to work it that way to his comfort and advantage.

At one end of his desk is a small table

At one end of his desk is a small table where the President's secretary sits whom a letter has to be dictated. Then there is another large table heaped up with a liberal supply of maps, for it is necessary for the head of a railway extending over a whole continent to consult them frequently. After mentioning the almost sky blue carpet which covers the floor, there is nothing else to regard in the way of adornments, if a rather bright colored was under the presidential chair is ex-

rug under see present control copted.

The Board Room, where the directors meet, is equally as plain, says the Montreal Star. It is larger, but is finished, so far as decorations are concerned, in the same style. A large table and some chairs compose the furnishings. On the walls are large oil paintings of Lord Mount-Stephen, Lord Struthcona, Sir William Van Horne and Mr. R. B. Angus.

Reindeer for the Klondike.

Moss, as we understand it, is rather an uncommon vegetable. It would be difficult, gays the London Spectator, for instance, to find enough moss by an English roadside to feed one reindeer per diem, not to speak of hundreds. But once beyond a certain line on the arctic fringe moss is the one common form, of vegetable life. Lichen is the more appropriate name, for it is a thick, whitish growth, springing up naturally, and often burned by the Lapps over large tracts, just as Scotch shepherds burn the heather to produce a thicker crop for the deer. It is the natural vegetable covering of the earth where earth, and not rock, is on the surface. And the Klondike climate is particularly favorable to this moss, which lies over the whole soil, an invisible vegesable lining, between the earth and the covering snow. It is so thick that even in summer, when the snow melts, this non-conducting layer of moss preyents the ground from thawing.

Before the snow melts, as on the projected journey of the deer, they will be traveling over one vast carpet of snow-covered food; and as each reindeer, male or female, has a third projecting palmated antier, or "snow scraper," with a few sidelong sweeps of, which it can brush away the snow, the heads have no trouble in reaching their food. A good relndeer will travel a hundred miles a day over frozen snow. When drawing burdens it will take a weight of 300 pounds, though the can brush shark Twain Out of Debt.

Mark Twain Out of Debt.

Mark Twain Out of Debt.

Mark Twain was seen in Vienna the other day, and asked whether he would explain how it feit to be out of debt. He replied: "You can tell them I'm glad it's ever, and what a worry it has been."

Then he opened a drawer and proudly took out receipts copied by a typewriter just as they had been sent to him. "There were 96 creditors," he said, "and I would have paid them all in full at once and done with it, but friends advised me to pay in instalments. December 6, January 6 and February 6. What I hate as much as anything else is the idea of the public that I was unwise in business. I consider that the contrary was proved by the way I published General Grant's book in 1885, which could not have been done by a bad business man. However, one of my greatest pleasures now is to be able to look forward to the day when I can return home and live in the house which I and my family so dearly love."

Refreshments in Scotland In the course of the arguments before the House of Lords, in a case in which the necessity for additional refreshment acnecessity for additional refreshment ac-commodation at Oban Station arose, the Westminster Gazette reports that Lord Watson, himself a Sootsman, interposed, and remarked that refreshments in that part of Sootland had only one meaning, and that—whisky.

the contract of the second second

periods.
"Blind Toin" Wiggins, in his home by
the scanbore, enjoys life in his screnely
selfish way, with his plane and his imaginary visitors, and with every reasonable
wish gratified since the courts released
him from the tenecious grip of his old
master, who, a few years since, passed
over the great divide into that other
world, where there are, happily, ne
"Blind Tome" to temps men's souls.

TRAVEL TO KLONDIKE.

Some Idea of the C. F. B. Steamers Which Will Ply Thithes.

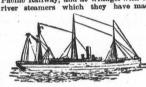
The Canadian Pacific Rallway Co. will inaugurate an additional steamship service between Vancouver, Victoria and Wrangel on the opening of navigation on the Stilline River in the spring, with the magnificent Clyde-built steamships "Tartar" and "Athenian," both of which are classed 100 A1 at Lloyde.

These steamships are of modern construction, most elaborately appointed, and have excellent accommodation for both



essentials to the comfort and convenience of the passengers being lacking in any particular.

The staterooms are large, comfortable and perfectly ventilated, and the dining salcons, cabins, and smoking rooms spacious and tastefully decorated, and in every respect vastly superior to those of any other vessels on the Pacific Cocan, excepting the Canadian Pacific Empress China-Japan steamships. Both vessels are lighted by electricity and fitted with triple expansion engines.



C. P. R. STEAMER ATHENIAN rrangements with for Glenora during he season of navigation on the Stikine. Sailings from Vancouver and Victoria on Mondays and Thursdays, reaching Fort Wrangel on Thursdays and Sundays, and leaving in return the same afternoons.

O'HIGGINS OF CHILL

The Man Whose Name Has Been Given

A great deal of interest has been aroused among persons who are not familiar with Chilian history by the name of the Chilian battleship O'Higgins, the fine fighting vessel purchased by Spain the other day.

Bernardo O'Higgins, the Chilian hero, the fine fighting vessel purchased by Spain the other day.

Bernardo O'Higgins, the Chilian hero, after whom the battleship is named, led the Chilian forces during the years in which the country fought for and won independence from Spain. He was President and Dictator from 1816 until 1823. O'Higgins was the son of Ambrasio O'Higgins was the son of Ambrasio O'Higgins, Marquis de Osorno, a poor Irishman, who went to South America to become a priest, but after a varied career finally rose to be President of Chili under Spanish domination and also became vicercy of Peru.

The son organized a regiment as soon as the insurgents declared independence in Chili 1810. His selection as head

The son organized a regiment is the insurgents declared independence in Chili in 1810. His selection as head of the army was made by a junta opposed to Carrera as dictator, but he demonstrated his bravery and military knowledge on many occasions. Once, being deserted by the main part of the army, he way through Spanish lines, his cut his way through Spanish lines, his 1900 faithful followers being reduced to 200. By good generalship on land and by encouragement of the naval operations of Encountagement of the available of the Encalada he achieved independence, but resigned as dictator in consequence of dissensions and retired to Peu, whose he died in 1846, at the age of sixty-six years.

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THE KAISER'S NICKNAMES.

Withelm Thinks They Fit Him and Rather Likes Them.

There is a story told in the English Illustrated for March in connection with the German Emperor and his nicknames. In the course of conversation at a regimental dinner at which the Duke of Connaught was present, the Kaiser said: "They call me the Travelling Kaiser, don't they? I wonder if that's the only nickname I've got?" Prince Henry laughed, and Major von Plessen, unable to control himself, joined him. "What is it?" asked the Emperor. "Do yeu know of any other nickname? If so, out with it." The Major mumbled something about his respect, but the Emperor said. "Well, if you don't want to do it to please me, I command you to speak!"

The Major then confessed that the Emperor was known among the common soldlers as "Alarm Fritz," on account of his habit of suddenly, in the middle of the night, rousing the garrison of the town in which he might be staying. The Emperor laughed heartily at this, and Prince Henry remarked to his brother: "Well, you have a similar name in the may! The boys call you Gondola Billy," for gondoling about, as they call it, on your ships constantly in the summer, and being everywhere and anywhere on the boats." "Well," said the Emperor, "those are three fine nicknames; but, inasmuch as all of them paint me as a busy man, I rather like them."

Acetylene for Driving Engines.

The use of acetylene for driving ensured the state of acetylene for driving ensuring the set of acetylene

Acetylene for Driving Engines.
The use of acetylene for driving engines is, according to Revue Industrielle, entirely possible, as shown by a series of experiments conducted at Complegne by Cuinat. It was shown that acetylene develops fully three times the energy of the usual illuminating gas and that the only changes needed to transform an ordinary gas engine into an acetylene engine was a reduction in size of the intake valves.

Chapterons Prevdéed For.

a reduction in size of the mass varies.

Chaperons Previded For.

An American girl who recently visited an English man-of-war was much surprised to learn that a London fashion paper was among the periodicals subscribed for by the committee on board. In reply to her inquiry, an officer stated that this very feminine magazine was designed for the distraction of the chaperon. When in port in foreign countries where the official class is English, there is, of course, when indulging in afternoon tes, more opportunity for scientific (?) discourse between the pretty girl visitors and the officers when the chaperon is provided with amusement, and instead of an officer permitting, himself to be victimized to the extent of carrying on a mild flirtation with the dowager, that social necessity is provided with acopy of the English woman's boudoir authority, and it has never been known to fail in absorbing her attention to the exclusion of every other object of human interest.—San Francisco Argonaut. Chaperons Provided For.

Old Age Is Seifish.

A lady residing in a quiet village in Suffolk used to take an interest in a very aged couple who were spinning out the last thread of life in "Darby and Joan" fashion, seated on either side of their fire-place. She often paid them a visit to cheer them up. The old man had been alling, and at last a day came when the visitor found only one chair occupied. Darby was not in his usual place.

"Where is your husband?"
"Well, mum, he be gone at last."
"Oh, I'm so sorry! That is very sad for you, "said the lady, seeking to find words of consolation.

"Yes, mum, the sad," replied the old woman, "but, then, you see, he were fear-Old Age Is Selfish.

woman, "but, then, you see, he were fear fully in the way of the oven."—Rearson

hy.

Edward Bulwer Lytton ALL FOR LENKEN.

When Meyer came to Pineville, he

When Meyer came to Pineville, he gave his name as Wilhelm Windmeyer, and it was promptly changed by the citizens to Bill Meyer.

He came direct from the fatherland to make Pineville his home. He thought it was his duty, too, to tall everybody he had left a sweetheart behind, and that it was for her sake that he was working to make a home. Her name was Lenken. She was very beautiful, he said, and so good that it seemed almost a miracle she had lived to the age of 20. It was this loyalty to the girl he had promised to marry and who was so far away that made. Mayer a favorite with everybody in Pineville.

But Meyer was a slow, easy going fellow, and the one thought about Lenken seemed to cocupy every oranny of his thinking apparatus to the exclusion of every other thought. He was a very small man, and that and the woodeleg he wore, he said, had saved him from doing duty as a soldier.

cexpansion engines.

The Tartar's gross tonnage is 4,425, length 376 feet, breadth of beam 47 feet, depth 38.3 feet. The gross tonnage of the Athenian is 3,882, length 365 feet, breadth 45½ feet, depth 29 feet.

The Tartar and the Athenian, under the command of experienced officers, will make close connection at Vancouver with transcontinental trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the connection of the canadian Pacific Railway, and the trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river steamers which they have made the canadian Pacific Railway, and at Wrangel with the river most desired.

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first. When the wounded hand had been tied up, Judge Peterkin, his daughter Molly and Aunt Phyllis, the cook, fol-lowed Meyer out to the woodshed to be who we how the accident had occurred.

'It must have been a piece of pure carelessness on your part,' said the judge, looking very severe. "Now show

me how it was done."

"I vas singing 'Over Die Garten
Vall,'" said Meyer. "Den I pick up a
shtick of wood like die"—picking one
up with his unwounded hand—"und
den I hold it like dis, und den de shtick shlip like dis, und den my fingers vas cut off like dis." And that was how Meyer came to lose the second two fin-

gers.

The second year Meyer laid up another small sum of money and was divested of part of an ear, two toes and a good deal of his hair. The ear and toes were lost accidentally and the hair incidentally from natural causes.

"Why, Meyer, Lenken won't know you when she sees you again, you are you when she sees you again, you are such a wreck!" said Molly to him one

day.
"Vell, maybe so!" he sighed, but in "Vell, maybe so!" he sighed, but in a moment the confidence in his sweetheart's steadfastness returned. "Oh, she was so goot, Miss Molly, und so boctiful," he said, "dat it makes no difference to her how I look! She was true all de time."

Then Molly thought she would see if Mayor would not any har a compliance.

Meyer would not pay her a compliment.

"How does Lenken look, Meyer?

Does she look something like me?" she

asked.
"Like you?" he exclaimed. "Lenken don't look like nobody. Miss Wiggin look like you maybe, but Lenken vas Miss Wiggin was Molly's rival beau-

ing that all sorts of accidents have befallen you?"
"Maybe so. I never t'ink of dat."
"For all you know, too, she may
have got tired waiting and married
some one else."
That brought Meyer to his feet and
made him prance around en his wooden
leg pretty lively for a minute.
"Re, ne," he cried. "Lenken would
not do dat. Lenken is true. Vy, she

tink I vas married, too, maybe." The thought seemed to tickle him greatly. "You t'ink I would marry anybody but Lenken?" he asked.
"No, Meyer, I don't suppose you would or could, but with a woman it is different."

different."
"No, it was all de same," Meyer per-"But are you going to write to her?"
"Maybe so, maybe not," doggedly.

"Maybe so, maybe not, "dogseerly."
"Why?"
"I want to buy dat land you own down on de river," he said. "You sell me dat land. I write pooty soon maybe."
The matter was not settled just then, but a few days later it was, and Meyer

became a landowner in Pineville.

"What are you going to do now?"
asked Molly.

"I make a fine farm, one big garten,
und build one little house, und Lenken
und me live dere und get rich like evarching."

erything."
"But suppose when Lenken sees how erippled you are that she won't marry

erippied you are that she won't man;
you?'

"Und suppose ven I see how pooty
she vas I say: 'Come, Lenken, I love
you all de time. I lose one leg for you
long ago, und I give all de rest for you
afterward to make you happy.'';

"Did you lose your leg for Lenken,
Meyer?' Molly asked, greatly interested.

"Maybe I did, but some odder day
wen Lenken come you ask her.''

ven Lenken come you ask her."
For once Meyer was rushing things.
In a short while he had cleared several

FIRE HORSES.

but one man loved the pilgrim roul in you and loved the sorrows of your changing for And, bending down heside the glowing bars, Murmured a little sad, "From us fiel love" He paced upon the mountains for above And hid his face amid a crowd of stats. —"Poems," by W. B. Yeats.

completed, he came to Molly in high spirits.

"Lenken is coming next week!" he cried. "Ach, Gott, I vas so glad!"
Molly inquired the day, but Meyer fould not tell her. He said he was going to watch every incoming train until she arrived. Molly, too, somehow managed to be at the depot at train time and watched Meyer.

"I am so carious to get a first glimpse at Lenken," she said to herself. "I have wondered so long what she looks like and have heard her praised so much by Meyer that the ourlosity is almost killing me."

One evening when the train came in she saw Meyer rush forward and knew that Lanken had come at last. She peeped around the corner and saw a woman looking around bewildered. That woman had beautiful eyes. Molly looked straight into them for a moment, and everything else in the woman's appearance was forgotten.

"Oome, Lenken," Meyer whispered, touching her hand. "Ach, du liebchen!" he murmured as their eyes met. Then both turned, holding each other by the hand like children, and started to walk away.

As Molly looked after them there was a soft moisture in her eyes. Then she roused herself and, smilling, murmured,

a soft moisture in her eyes. Then she roused herself and, smiling, murmured, "Why, she must weigh at the very least 200 pounds!"

"Why, she must weigh at the very least 200 pounds!"

The bell of the locomotive rang out a warning. There were puffing and wheezing, and the train was in motion. Then there came a piercing scream, and the train stopped suddenly.

When Molly looked through the crowd that gathewed in a moment to see what had happened, she saw Meyer lying on the ground, and Lenken was bending above him.

had happened, she saw Meyer lying on the ground, and Lenken was bending above him.

Molly pressed up closer. Meyer looked up and saw her. "It vas for Lenken," he said, his eyes twinkling merrily. Then he added, "But I tinks it vas only de vooden leg dis time."—And it was. —John P. Sjolander in St. Louis Globe-

"I was called upon in 1878 to defend a man who was charged with the most unusual misdemeanor I ever heard of any clerk entering on a court oslendar," said a lawyer friend from the mountains. "A young farm hand came to me at the hotel where I was stopping, my home being in another town, but my practice extending to the county seat I was then in. The swain told me he had was then in. The swain told me he had been charged by a girl, to whom he had been paying attention, with giving her measles, she claiming that the disease, which had been epidemic in the neighborhood, had been communicated to her by kissing her repeatedly while the defendant was recovering from measles. The girl's surly father sued the badly alarmed defendant for \$50 damages, claiming he had avanded that sum in

claiming he had expended that sum in doctor's bills for the afflicted daughter. My client pleaded guilty to kissing the plaintiff, but said he couldn't 'a' helped it of he'd be'n a-mind ter and insis it ef he'd be'n a mind ter and insisted that he had never had measles. I tried the case before a kind hearted old squire, and after the court had heard the testimony he delivered a long opin-ion in which he held that a girl as pretty as the plaintiff would make a boy risk measles and 'even dumb chills' to sip the sweets of her corallike lips. The judge's 'jolly' put both sides in good humor, and the defendant two weeks later married the plaintiff and settled the costs of the suit to appease the wrath of her father."—Louisville Post.

The Woman In White The Woman In White.

Here is ohe of Nugent Robinson's reminiscences of Wilkie Collins: "I was walking one day toward Hampstead heath with Wilkie Collins. It was raining. Wilkie carried his white umbrella. Presently we sighted near a hedge a very pretty woman dressed in white and accompanied by a child. Wilkie stepped accompanied by a child. Whate subject up to her and proffered his umbrolla. She promptly accepted it, and I said to him as she disappeared, 'That's the last you'll see of it. 'He laughed and insisted that it would be all right. He lived ed that it would be all right. He lived in Wampole street and had given the young woman his address. Well, time went by until one day we two were again strolling, this time in Piccadilly. Suddenly a hansom was halted alongside of us so quickly that the horse was drawn back on his haunches and that same woman leaned out and handed Wilkie his umbrella. I discreetly walked

Disfigured, but All There. There had been a football game in a

There had been a football game in a smart western village. It had terminated without any fatalities, and victors and vanquished had met at the principal hotel oc at dinner together in token of restored peace and concord.

"Are the boys all here, landlord?" asked the captain of the victorious eleven as the progrietor of the hotel came to him to announce that everything was in readiness. "Have you counted noses?"

"Yes, sir," replied the perspiring landlord, "I've counted them. Some of them are a good deal out of shape, but they're all here."—Youth's Companion.

The Prize of Flattery. "That man Crunlett has more invita-tions to dinner than any other man in town. How does he work it?"
"He tells every hostess with a grown up daughter that she must have married much below the legal age."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ENGLAND'S CHURCH ARMY.

Something About the Rival of General The Church Army, which will shortly slebrate the sixteenth anniversary of its undation, says London Sketch, is one of the most successful organizations of



foundation, says London Sketch, is one of the most successful organizations of recent years. Starting from small beginnings, it has grown until it now possesses Tamifications in every part of the world. While the work done by the army is carried out in accordance with the soundest Christian principles, it is designed on a basis attained by the social branch especially are such as to have been accorded the testimony of three archbishops, most of the bishops, and the majority of the Government departments. The whole policy of the Church Army is to do its work thoroughly and well, with as little fuss as is possible, and so consistently is this principle carried out that the person to whom most of the credit for the achievement of the work is due is scarcely as well known as he might be. I question, indeed, whether the majority of the public know that the Rev. J. Carille is the founder as well as the guiding spirit of the Church Army, to which he devotes his whole time and abilities, with very marked success. It is a genuine pleasure to me to be able to present a portrait of this conscientious worker to my readers.

Oom Paul's Individuality.

Oom Faul's Individuality.

Sitting there in his well-known attitude in an upright armchair, smoking a
huge pipe and expectorating profusely, he
thumped upon the table at his side and
bellowed back his answer, that as long
as his@ountry was not attacked he would
attack no one. \* \* \* Certainly at the
present day no one like him exists and
perhaps no one of his peculiar stamp will ever appear again.—From band's South Africa To-day.

Electrical Safe Breaking. In recent experiments an arc of 40 to 50 volts, with a current of 300 to 500 ampares, is said to have penetrated in three to ten minutes safe walls from three to six inches thick.

TRAINING OF FIREMEN WHEN YOU ARE OLD.

The Quickest Ones In the World Are Said to Be In Kansas City.

F. S. Dellenbaughr writes of "The Quick Horse" in St. Nicholas, his article telling of the training of horses for the fire department. Mr. Dellen-baugh says: for the fire department. Mr. Delenbaugh says:

The quickest horses in the world were at one time in Kansas City at the head-quarters of its fire department, directly under the office of the chief, Mr. George C Hale. To Mr. Hale's genius more than to any other factor the quick horse owed his first development, for Mr. Hale is the inventor of the earliest awinging harness which made the

owed his first development, for Mr. Hale is the inventor of the earliest swinging harness which made the quick horse possible. When Mr. Henry M. Stanley and his wife were in this country, they witnessed an exhibition drill of the Kansas City fire department. The drill so impressed the visitors that an account of it was published in a London journal, and this English article brought an invitation to Mr. Hale to visit England as the representative of the American fire service at the international fire tournament. Mr. Hale and a picked corps went to England, taking with them the remarkably quick horses Joe and Dan, and they became world famous. As the quickest harnessing time of the London fire brigade is 1 minute 17½ seconds and the Kansas City horses were harnessed in 1½ seconds and were out of the engine house in less than 8 seconds, there could be no competition. In Kansas City four fine bays were harnessed to the hook and ladder truck almost as quickly as even Joe and Dan could jump into their harnesses. It was a pretty sight to see these four well kent horses suring to their Joe and Dan could jump into their nar-nesses. It was a pretty sight to see these four well kept horses spring to their places at the stroke of the gong and in two or three seconds stand ready to run with the apparatus. Joe was killed by an accident, but Dan, with a new mate,

is still in service, and as quick as ever.
The record for quickest time from the
engine house to the throwing of water
on the fire is held by a Kansas City
company. In this instance the horse
were harnessed, a run of 2,194 feet (a
little less than half a mile) was made, and water thrown from the hose in the wonderfully brief time of 1 minute 81 1/2 Schopenhauer's mother, Joanna, was a singular woman, with whom he was perpetually at war. She was lively, he was grim. She was a sentimentalist, he detested sentiment. She was devoted to most savage moroseness poured scorn on the round of "at homes" and sesthetic

is still in service, and as quick as ever

the round of "at homes and issinted tea parties. Both were selfish and quarrelsome. We may judge, therefore, that Schopenhauer took his notions of women partly from his mother. It goes without saying that these notions were violent in the extreme, yet not without lent in the extreme, yet now some aspects of truth.

The new woman would rave at this satire on her pretensions, and yet it would do her good to read what Schopenhauer has to say with as much calmess as she can command. Woman is the same of the same say with a same say with same say with say with same say with say with same say with same say with same say with say with same say with say with same say with same say with same say with say with same say with s here depicted as emphatically "a lesser man"—indeed so far below man as to be fit only for the role of the old fash-ioned German hausfrau.—Self Culture.

Among the best stories recorded by well known angler is one about a Scot-tish laird who was one day relating to his friends at the dinner table the story of a fine fish he had caught. "Donald." said he to the servant behind his chair -an old man, but a new servant-'how heavy was the fish I took yesterday?"

Donald neither spoke nor moved. The laird repeated the question. "Weel," replied Donald, "it was twal' pund at breakfast, it had gotten to achteen at

dinner time and it was sax and twenty when ye sat down to supper wi'the captain." Then, after a pause, he added, "I've been tellin lees a' my life to please the shooters, but I'll be dashed if I'm going to tell lees noo in my old age to please the fushers."

The Left Wing.

"The left wing, if you please."

"The left wing?"

"Yes," retorted the major, gazing divisorsly at the platter. "I believe it is always good military tactics to bring the left wing of a veteran corps into active." tion."-London Fun.

Daily Output News Print Paper. The daily output of news print pape in the United States is about 1,200 to 1,500 tons. The production of news print is larger than any other grade. That of book paper is probably as much as 1,000 tons and of writing 450 tons each daily.

Natural Suspicion. "What makes you think this man an impostor when he says he is from Bos-

"The fact that he doesn't claim to live in the Back Bay district."-Chi-

A man may float in salt water without moving his hands or feet if he has the presence of mind to throw his head back and allow his body to sink to the ion which it will then naturally

# Worn Out?

Do you come to the close of Do you come to the close of the day thoroughly exhausted? Does this continue day after day, possibly week after week? Perhaps you are even too exhausted to sleep. Then something is wrong. All these thing is wrong. All these things indicate that you are suffering from nervous ex-haustion. Your nerves need feeding and your blood en-

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypo-phosphites of Lime and Soda, contains just the remedies to meet these wants. The cod-liver oil gives the needed strength, enriches the blood, feeds the nerves, and the hypophosphites give them tone and vigor. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Torce \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

TRAINING OF FIREMEN.

All are Athletes, and No Gowards Gen Get Into the Department.

Jacob A. Bils writes of "Heroes Whe Bight Fire" in The Cantury. The article is one of the series on "Heroes of Peace." Mr. Bils says:

Firemen are athletes as a matter of source. They have to be, or they could not hold their places for a week, even if they could get into them at all. The mere handling of the scaling ladders, which, light though they seem, weigh from 16 to 40 pounds, requires unusual strength. No particular skill is needed. A man need only have steady nerve and the strength to raise the long pole by its narrow end and jam the iron hook through a window which he cannot see but knows is there. Once through, the testh in the hook and the man's weight upon the ladder hold it safe, and there is no real danger unless he loses his head. Against that possibility the severe drill in the school of instruction is the barrier. Any one to whom climbing at dizzy heights or doing the hundred and one things of peril to ordinary men which fremen are constantly called upon to do sause the least discomfort is rejected as unifs. About 5 per cent of all appointees are eliminated by the ladder test and never get beyond their probation service. A sertain smaller percentage takes itself out through loss of "nerve" generally. The first experience of a room full of smothering smoke, with the fire roaring overhead, is generally sufficient to convince the timid that the service is not for him. No cowards are dismissed from the department, for the reason that none get into it.

The notion that there is a life saving

that the service is not for him. No cowards are dismissed from the department, for the reason that none get into it.

The notion that there is a life saving corps spart from the general-body of firemen rests upon a mistake. They are one. Every fireman nowadays must pass muster at life saving drill, must olimb to the top of any building on his scaling ladder, silde down with a rescued comrade or jump without hesitation from the third story into the life net spread below. By such training the men are fitted for their work, and the coasion comes soon that puts them to the test. It came to Daniel J. Meagher, foreman of Hook and Ladder company No. 3, when in the midnight hour a woman hung from the fifth story window of a burning building, and the longest ladder at hand fell short ten or a dozen feet of reaching her. The boldest man in the orew had vainly attempted to reach her and in the effort had sprained his foot. There were no scaling ladders then. Meagher ordered the rest to plant the ladder on the stoop and hold it out from the building so that he might reach the very topmost step. Balanced thus where the slightest tremor might have caused ladder and all to crash to the ground, he bade the woman drop and, receiving her in his arms, carried her down caused ladder and all to crash to the ground, he bade the woman drop and, re ceiving her in his arms, carried her down

A Great Feast.

C. H. Senn, in an article on "Feasts and Epicures of Olden Times," prints an authentic list of the materials used at a banquet given in 1470 by the Earl of Warwick to his brother George Neville, upon his being raised to the dignity of archbishop of York. Among the articles provided were 800 tuns of ale, 104 tuns of wine, 1 tun of spiced ale, 10 fat oxon, 6 wild bulls, 300 pigs, 1,004 wethers, 400 herneiss (young herons), 300 pheasants, 500 partridges, 4,000 woodcooks, 400 plovers, 100 curlews, 100 qualis, 1,000 eggots, 300 hogs, 300 calves, 3,000 geose, 3,000 capons, 100 peacocks, 200 cranes, 200 kids, 3,000 chickens, 4,000 ducks, 200 recs, 4,000 bucks, does and rocbucks, 150 hot venison pasties, 1,000 dishes of jellies, 4,000 cold vonison pasties, 3,000 hot custards, 4,000 odd custards, 4,000 tarts, 300 pikos, 300 breain, 8 seals and 4 porpolses.

pasties, 3,000 tot clistards, 3,000 breain, 8 seals and 4 porpoises.

To prepare this feast required the services of 1,000 cooks, 63 kitcheners and 515 scullions. The number of people who partook of this feast is not given, but it could not have been less than from 15,000 to 20,000. The cost of such a banquet would not have been less than from 15,000 to 20,000. The cost of such a banquet would not have been excessive, as at that time the price of a rabbit and a lamb was the same—about 8 cents each; a turbot cost 12 cents, a fat hos pabus 80 cents and a fat sheep 87 cents. Twenty eggs could be bought for 2 cents, a swan for 8 cents and ale for 8 cents a gallon. The estimate of the number of persons who attended the banquet of the Earl of Warwick must be largely reduced if their appetites and carpacities were constructed upon the lines of those of Milo and Theogenes, both of whom were reputed to be able to eat an entire ox at a single meal. Mr. Senn gives the origin of the celloquial phrase—"to eat humble pie." It is derived from a dish composed of the "umbles" or entrails of deer, which was served at dinners to those deer, which was served at dinners to those

DRINKS OF OUR FORBEARS.

They Were Fastidious In Quality, Though
They Liked Quantity.
Among the popular drinks were mad dog and dragon's milk. Their main constituent was ale of different degrees of and similar not stuff. And dog was the stronger of the two. It was popular among gentle of ancient Pistol's stamp, who to thought of the stamp, who to thought of the stamp, who to their eyes. Topers owe a great deal to this same mad dog. He it was that introduced the statement promiser in other troduced the custom, popular in lands besides England, of easing the ef-

lands besides England, or easing the er-fects of overindulgence by taking "a hair of the dog that bit you."

The fastidious Briton of the olden times was also mighty hard to please as to the qualities of wine. We find record to the qualities of wine. We find record of his nicety in this regard as far back as the twelfth century. An old manuscript in the British museum tells us what wine was most prized: "It should be a support of the support of be clear like the tears of a penitent, so that a man may see distinctly to the bottom of his glass; its color should bottom or his glass; its color should represent the greenness of a buffalo's horn; when drunk, it should descend impetuously like thunder; sweet tasted, like an almond; creeping like a squirrel; leaping like a roebuck; strong like the building of a Cistercian monas tery; glittering like a spark of fire; sub-tle like the logic of the schools of Paris; delicate as fine silk, and colder than

orystal."

If the Englishman of that day was able to procure this celestial liquor, he was more fortunate than recent topers and tipplers have been in the triune kingdom. All modern travelers can testify that no such wine is to be had now, either in "dear old London" or elsewhere on the island. Furthermore, the fancy beverages of the Elizabethan period have disappeared and left not a rack behind, unless we dignify such wishy washy stuff as claret punch, which holds the place of honor in most metropolitan barrooms, and port negus, which still lingers in the sickroom, by calling them weak kneed descendants of the sturdy, uncompromising beverages of old.—Chicago Times-Herald. tify that no such wine is to be had now,

A teacher in one of our up town schools asked one of her little pupils one day, "What is a valley?" The youngster immediately responded, "A place where lilies grow." A few moments later, when it became his turn to respond again, he asked him, "What is a desert?" whereupen he promptly answered, "A place where fruit grows," which proves the importance of association with the unbudding mind.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

old .- Chicago Times-Herald.

Speaking of Trees. Speaking of Trees.

To speak of a "tree" without mentioning its name appears as strange to a "forester" as if one spoke of horses and dogs only under the general name of quadrupeds, or as if we included chickens and men under the term biped. In truth, we ought to know more about the trees than we do, and to take every opportunity than we do, and to take every opportunity for learning to distinguish thom at sight. It is not enough to distinguish them by their leaves, for many of them are swept bare in winter. A botanist says that the peculiarities of different trops are more readly distinguishable in winter than in

Increasing Use of English. In 1794 the habitual users of the Eng-lish language did not number more than 30,000,000, in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

HARDWAR MAN

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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, &c. Guns and Ammunition.

ceries, Teas, Sugars and Canned Goods in short, we have something

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wool in cash or trade.

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# BEG. MAXIDEG. XAXIDEG. MAXIDES DISEASED MEN CURED

THOUSANDS of young men, middle aged men and old men can look back at the importance of their boyhood days or early manhood with a sigh of remotre. The ignorance of early youth, or later on a misspent life as "one of the boys" has sown the seeds for future suffering. SELF ABUSE is a terrible ein against nature and will bring a rich harvest. Blood and Private Discasses san the very life and vitality of the victim. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure all the follow-VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY. SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAK-NESS, PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL

DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES.

ARE YOU 7 NERVOUS and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory poor; early fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blærred; pimples on face; dreams and night losees; restless; hagard locking; weak back, bous pains; hair loses; telears; sore throat; varied-celer deposit in urine and drains at stool; distrustful; want of confidence; lack of energy and strangth—WE OAN OURE YOU OR ASK NO PAY. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY-CONFIDENTIAL SWATCHED FROM THE GRAVE. A Warning from the Living. "At touters and nerve tonics by the score without benefit; emissions and denis increased. I became a nervous wrock. A friend who had been sured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a smillar disease, devised me to try them. I did so and in two months was positive. I could. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy shalld.ren."—C. W. LEWIB, Seginsw.

VARICOCELE CURED, "Vericocele made life miserable. I was weak and nervous eyes sunkan, beachtol in seciety, bair thin, no ambition. The "Golden Monter" opened my eyes. The New Method Treatment of Dyrs. Kennedy and Esegan oured my in a few weeks.—I. L. PETERBON, Ionis, Dyrs. Kennedy and Esegan oured my in a few weeks.—I. L. PETERBON, Ionis, EMISSIONS CURED, a farm. At school I learned as early habit, which into decline force my habit, which into decline force my habit, which my dependent of the control of the my decline force my habit. The life of the my decline force my habit, which we also have a few my decline force my habit. The life of the my decline force my habit, which are declined for the my decline force my habit. The life of the my decline force my de manhood."

SYPHILS CURED. "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight system. He was a support two years, but the disease returned. Eyes red, pinples and blotches on the skin, ulcers in the mouth ead on tongue, bone pains, falling out of hair, weakness, etc. My brother, who had been cured of Glest and Stricture by Drs. Rennedy and Kergan, recommended them. They cured me in a few weeks, and I thank God I consulted them. No return of the daspase in six years."—V. P. M., Jackson.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED, NO RISK. READER! Are you a viotim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating four New Method Freshment will sure you.

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