### thens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

#### \_BY-

B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

ADVERTISING.

s notices in local or news columns ine for first insertion and 5c per such anbacquent insertion. Professional Cards 5 lines or under, per year \$3.00; over 6 and under 12 lines, \$4.00 Legal advertisements, Sc per line for first insertion and Sc per line for each subsequent juscition.

#### A FAMOUS MURDERER

AND HIS CRIME.

Heod's Poem Was a Liar and a Thief Who Abandoned Wife and Children and Knew No Remorse.

Eugene Aram, the scholar and murderer, who inspired two of the master-pieces of English literature—Hood's poem and Bulwer's novel—was hanged on Aug. 6, 1756.

on Aug. 6, 1756.

The real Eugene Aram was a liar and a thief, who, despite his learning, surrounded himself with low companions and who was the author of a plot to kill a shoematic for the sake of a little money. He abandoned his wife and children to shift for themselves for 14 years, and on trial for 1 is life, instead of show ing remorse, he conducted his own de-fense in a most masterly attack on cir-

Aram was porn in trows in Iolasme. By the time he was 14 years old he was regarded in the neighborhood as a prodigy of learning. His fame for pixy and gentleness as a scholar spread, and as a result he was invited to Knares.

IN INCIDENT OF CITY LIFE

AN INCIDENT OF CITY LIFE.

Pathetic Case of a Pretty Girl That Appealed For Symposity.
One o'clock in the morning. The ambulance clatters over the cobblestones in the street, glides more smoothly upon the paved disseway in the disty hall grounds and draws up sudenly in the radiant circle made by the are light in front of the Receiving hospital.

Quickly the hospital doors open and the steward runs out to lend a hand with the stretcher. Although for most persons it is long past heddime, a small and curious crowd has gathered from the outer darkness to see what the trouble is.

"Ready?" calls the steward.

"Aye," answers the policeman.
They lift the stretcher out of the smbulance and carry it into the hospital. Is aga low in the middle under the weight of a body. From beneath the blanket the head of a woman protrudes.

"She is young for this business," the policeman ejaculates as he helps to lay his burden upon a leather covered operating table.

The girl is quite insensible and grouns

girls are."

"All right now," the doctor says. "Will everyhody but the steward and the matron please retire?"

The several attaches, the reporters and the policeman walk into the outer office. The policeman is still talking:
"I found her lying on the sidewalk in a quiet corner. Poor thing," thought I, and rang for the wagon."

The surgeon sticks his head out of the door of the operating room and follows if with his body. He is wiping his hands on a towel. The policeman springs to his feet.

Geet.
"Doctor, is she dead?"
"Not yet."
"Carbolle acid?"
"No."
"What was it, then?"
"Plain whisky. The girl is merely drunk."

FISH THAT UTTER SOUNDS.

The real Eugene Aram was a liar and the field, who, despite his learning, surrounded himself with low companions and who was the author of a plot to kill a shoemater for the sake of a little morey. He abandoned his wife and children to shift for themselves for 14 years, and on trial for lis life, instead of zhowing remorse, he conducted his own defense in a most masterly attack on contenstantial evidence.

Aram was born in 1704 in Yorkshire. By the time he was 14 years old he was regarded in the neighborhood as a prodigy of learning. His fame for plety and gentleness as a scholar spread, and as a result he was invited to Knaresborough to open a school in 1734. There a strange development took place is a mis character. He formed an assoin with a drinking, turbulent crowd on who have the man and the trout little has been learned so far as fish talk on their part is concerned, but this may be due in a contend of the salmon and the trout little has been learned so far as fish talk on their part is concerned, but this may be due in a flexible more detailed. The salmon and the trout little has been learned so far as fish talk on their part is concerned, but this may be due in a flexible more detailed in the neighborhood as a product of the content o Lungfish and Drumfish Bark, and the Dogfish is Quite Noisy.

certain fish ean be considered guage or as expressions of the em tions fraught with meaning. With the mount shall soon be in received a shall soon communications from mountain resorts

had hardly finished the first column.

Just as the waiting customer was about making a second and perhaps impatient application he noticed that the reader had lost one of his organs of sight. His resentment vanished.

"Ah," said he in a low voice, "I am not surprised. The poor man has only one eye and has to read everything twice over."

Colonel J. J. Sullivan of the Central National bank is something of a numismatist and owns many rare colus, among them a gold eagle of the date of 1800, in splendid preservation, and a \$50 gold-piece minted in 1851. There are but two other such coins in Ohio as far as known, one held by the First National bank of Fremont. The piece is not in the least unwieldy. In shape it is octagonal, bearing the date and the full name of the assayer on the rim, while the reverse, showing nothing but fine lathe lines, bears the number "50." Colonel Sullivan was six years finding this \$50 coin and prizes it far beyond its intrinsic value.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Italy helping a friend to salt at table was formerly thought to be an indication of undue familiarity, and when salt was offered by one gentleman to the wife of another it was deemed sufficient cause for jealousy and quarreling.

Prudent Cookery.

dime. Their faces flushed. It would never do to make such a contribution.
"He that soweth little shall reap little, and he that soweth little shall reap little, and he that soweth plenteously shall reap plenteously. \* \* God loveth a cheerful giver."

The president went to his pocketbook and the secretary of state his vest pocket with nervous fingers.
"Zaccheus stood forth and said unto the Lord, 'Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have done wrong to any man I restore four fold."

The plate was ealy four pews away. What the president found in his pocket-book was one \$50 note and a \$10 green.

The young man has only recently taken ap photography and is an ardent sathusiast. He persuaded the girt to whom he is engaged to poss for him. She was seated in a hammock, and he stood directly before her when he took the picture. In a day or two he proudly exhibited the result of the sitting. She give one glance at it and then handed it back.

ack.
"Don't you like it?" he inquired.
"I don't assume to criticise," was the reply.
"I thought it was pretty good for a first attempt," he insisted.
"Perhaps it is. I am glad you are satisfied with it."

"Perhaps I don't show it, but that pho-tograph has made me very happy."
"I'll have a frame made for it and tive it von." "I'll have a frame made to it and give it you."

"Ne, I don't want to keep it, but it fills me with joy, nevertheless. They say that when beauty fades affection van-takes, but when I realize that you can see me depicted with hands and feet like those without breaking eur engagement I am convinced that there can't be any doubt about your loving me when I am old."—Exchange.

She Had One Comfort.

Flathouse life has its peculiar drawbacks, one of which is the habit some women have of carrying on conversations with their neighbors through the airshaft regardless of the fact that sound ascends so readily that persons living above them, though out of sight, must hear what is said. The following conversation came floating into the writer's flat last week: "Is that you, Mrs. Jones? I heard you had"... "Oh, yes, Mrs. Smith, such a fright I never got in all my"... "Dear me! I know I should have died ft burglars had broken in through my"... "And the loss, Mrs. Smith. All my silver teaspoons and"... "Not some like handless."

ver teaspoons and"—
"Not your silver backed hairbrush?"
"Yes, just that. But I have one com-

"What is that, dear Mrs. Jones?"
"What is that, dear Mrs. Jones?"
"I heard that they broke into that stuck up Mrs. Brown's flat in the next street and left her positively nothing!"—New York Tribune.

Do Animale Reason?

A little girl fell off the dock at High Bridge. Her mother screamed for help. A stray Newfoundland dog responded to the call, rushed down the dock and, seeing the situation, jumped into the water, caught the girl and swam with her to the dock. Then a policeman ran down, swung himself over the dock and litted first the child and then the dog to land. Not long since an alleged philosopher proved to his own satisfactica, in a magazine article, that "animals do not reason." If this dog, 20% adopted by the boiles of the Righ Bridge precinct, did for reason, did the policeman who took and the girl from the water meason? De Animals Reason?

be the first Bridge precinct, did not reason, did the policeman who took and the first from the water reason? Breeklya Otthers.

"Attor is a colosid," said the foreman to the cost as defice, "but your editorial on the death of Major Short Is no good."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"He's done got well."

"That's too bad. But just switch it ground to his grandfather. I'm certain he's dead, for I killed him myself."—At-lanta Constitution.

Didn't Fit Him. "Have I got the 'pleasing expression' on want?" asked Mr. Gubbins.

you want?" asked Mr. Gubbins.
"Yes, sir," replied the photographer.
"I think that will do very well."
"Then hurry up, please. It hurts my face." Novel Sensation.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, dear, no! My hus-pand don't have to be in- business any more. He's just a gentleman now. Mrs. Blueges—That must be a pleasant change for him.—Philadelphia Record. LAUGHING GAS.

When De Poeta Bombard. feel sorry fo' poor Dewey, an wid him I sympa When de poets bombard; in't gwine to gib ne was

le will t'ink dat it am heaben fo' to be at wa

In the Crude Old Days. The royal will is being proclaimed.
"His most gracious majesty," shouts the herald, "is pleased to promise to the victor in today's tourney the hand of his beautiful daughter in marriage!"
"Oh, I feel dreadfully cheap!" protests

"Ungrateful child, be thankful that I am not offering you for a progressive euchre prize!" replies the king sternly. For in those crude old days progressive euchre prizes were mostly procurse at the 5 and 10 cent stores. Of course i is different now.—Detroit Journal.

A Crisis In Paris. A crisis impends.

The secret society which has been plotting the reform of French spelling now shows its hand, and all Paris is instantly n a turmoil.
Two mobs confront each other in th Place de la Concorde.
"A bas!" shouts the Ancient Regime doggedly.

"A ba!" shouts the Revolution, bent upon the elimination of all silent letters.

In the meantime gendarmes charge madly to and fro.—Exchange.

Winter's Comin!
Winter's comin in fer shore—
Blusterin aroun;
Bollie, and the cabin floor—
Take the fiddle down.
Short on cotton—who's to blame?
We'll be dancin jest the same! Boys air comin down the road Jest to dance with you. Apples? What a rosy load! Jugs of cider too! Corn crap failed us—who's to bli We'll be dancin jest the same! Never cry fer what we've missed,
Let the fire hurn steady,
All the gals air to be kissed,
An the boys air ready!
All craps poorly—who's to blame?
We kin dance, dear, jest the asmel
—Atlanta Constitu

His Parthian Arrow.
"Proud, insolent beauty," exclaime
the mortified young man rising to go, now why you refuse me!"
"Oh, do you?" she said, her lip curling own monument.—Chicago Times-H

If the report is true that a machi
a process has been found by while
soft coal of the west, heretofore re
ed as noncoking, can be turned into
the result will be something of an it trial revolution, and the area of all
of metal industry will be greatly be
ened.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minety-nine people in every hundred, when they receive tunercal looking missives with black edges on suvelopes and paper that give them cold shivers down their spines, take it for granted that the black edges are put on with a printing press. Nine in ten of the retail stationers who sell this paper are of the same mind. All are allke mistakes.

It is because even the printing press has its limitations that the black borders or is called on to satisfy the demand for mearing stationers, and members of this observe sufficiency and members of this observe sufficiency and the control of th

COLORADO'S BURNING MOUNTAIN.

COLORADO'S BURNING MOUNTAIN.

A Glow of Coal and Gas That Has Not Ceased During a Century.

A mountain which has been on fire for more than 100 years is situated just west of Newcastle, Colo. So close is it that its shadow envelops the town at 5 p. m., and yet the people thereabouts think no more of it than of the beautiful Grand river which washes the feet of the huge pile where the fire has burned so long. To the tenderfoot, however, the gilttering patches of deep red fire, where it breaks out on the side of the mountain and is exposed to view, there is nothing in all the state quite its equal.

The fire is fed by a big vein of coal which the mountain contains. Just how the coal became ignited is not known. The oldest resident says it was on fire when he came, and the Ute Indians, who once lived there, say it was on fire when he came, and the Ute Indians, who once lived there, say it was burning many years before the first white man crossed the continental divide. The supposition is that the coal was ignited by a forest fire at an early date in the present century. It has smoldered and steadily burned until this day. At night when the

Efforts have been made to extinguish the fire. Some time ago a company which owns a large amount of coal land constructed a ditch from a point several miles above the mountain, into which it succeeded in turning the water which goes to form Elk creek.

Previously a shaft had been sunk in the mountain, and into this shaft the water was permitted to flow. The shaft was soon filled, but the fire was above the level of the water, and the effort was a failure.

One Thing Barred.

what yu'uns doin?"
Two little boys raised their heads over a barrel 300 yards down the mountain.
"Foolin," was the reply.
"Be yu'uns smokin?"
"Ye'um."

"Be yu'uns chawin?"

pipe?"
"Ye'um."
"Thet's a'right. But if yo' let me kotch
yo' smokin them cigareets I'll gi' yo' th'
wust lammin yo' ever hed in yo' lives.
Yo' hear yo' ma?"
"Ye'um."

"Ye'um."

"Captain Johnsing." said Miss Primrose as she viewed the new baseball team, "it's a wondah yo' didn't choose all black playahs. Looks mo' uniform when dey's all ob wan colah."

"An hab ebery game called on account ob darkness?" smiled the gallant captain. "Well, Ah guess not, Miss Primrose."—Chicago News.

Suburban Experience Hopwell—Living in the country now, I understand. What sort of a place is it? Sufbub—I really don't know. It takes me so long to get home that I never arrive till after dark, and I have to leave before daybreak to reach the office in time.—Philadelphia North American.

In Peru it was once the custom for do-mestic servants to have two of their up-per front teeth extracted. Their absence indicated their servitude.

The first Buropean book that ever appeared in the Japanese language was a translation of Heine's German songs.

Misapprehension Corrected Misapprehension Corrected.
"That is the blind asylum, isn't it?"
asked the visitor.
"That's what it is called," replied the
resident. "They call it the blind asylum,
but I should think that anybody could see
that its site is admirable."—Pittsburg
Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE CENSOR.

Let us be just and generous. England invariably beats us at cricket.—St. Paul Globe. Is the crack of rifles in South Africa the only audible echo of the late interna-tional peace conference at The Hague?— Providence Journal.

British lion will have hard work keeping the mosquitoes away.—Detroit Tribune. It does not appear that the crusade to abolish Santa Claus is making much headway, judging from the fact that Wisconsin woodsaen have received orders for 50,000 Christmas trees.—St. Lionis Rapublic.

The Sociansis in the reichstag now tails of abolishing the less majesty paragraph in the penal code. If they succed in that, they may confidently aspect to abolish the malled fist of Unser Wilhelm.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Another endless chain has just been started by an unwiss malden. The state legislatures that meet next winter should take some action in the direction of protecting the public from this overworked nulsance.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

San Francisco has a \$36,000 fund on Her Slipper.

My lady's slipper had its power
When love was young and life was
I worshiped in each wooing hour
The glancing of her tiny feet.

About the Same Thing. "You must be wedded to your art, don-cher knew."

"Next thing—I'm engaged to my mod-

TABLE LINEN.

Only white cloths are in vegue now, ad no colors are introduced.

ADVICE TO YOUNG WIVES.

Never discuss servants at table.

Never disturb a man when he is reading his paper.

Never speak to a man until he has had something good to eat.

something good to eat.

Never ask a fat man for anything while he is pulling on his boots.

When he looks injured and plaintive, examine his plate; there is sure to be a acancy.

If he comes to breakfast on the eve of

If he comes to breakrast on the will ansobe, ask not the reason, for he will answer that he had but one towel.

If you want him to do anything, never tell him it is good for him, for he will not be "tied to a woman's apron strings."

be "tied to a woman's apron strings." If he lies on the sofa after dinner and shakes the house with his snores, accuse him not of sleeping, for he is "merely thinking with his eyes shut." thinking with his eyes shut."

When you want anything, wait until your husband has had his breakfast, and then help him tenderly into his coat, and while behind him, smoothing his collar the right way, ask for it.—Woman's Life.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

please.

Dipping any colored silk in strong salt and water before it is washed will preserve its color and brightness and prevent the colors running.

Where marble is spotted sprinkle some powdered borax where it is stained or soiled, and then wash the marble with warm water, using a flagent, it is wall to remember when papering a small room that blue in all light shades makes a room lock larger. Dark colors or papers with large patterns have the opposite effect.

TRUST THRUSTS.

The final price of coal is not yet de-termined, probably because the trust has not yet learned how much money we have.—St. Paul Dispatch. New Jersey having in the last year in New Jersey having in the last year inesporated new companies capitalized at
\$3,000,000,000, it may be said to be the
most extensive promoter of waterworks
to the country. "". "". "". "". "". "". "". "". "".

Are we to have a Bible trust too? It
looks so. The competition in the business
of selling the holy word is about as
keen as it is anywhere, and competition
is what the trusts are supposed to be designed to counteract. "". Boston Herald.

THREE CITIES.

Lancashire, England, has the cheapest artificial gas in the world. The price, even for ordinary consumers, is not over 30 cents per 1,000. 30 cents per 1,000.

Raleigh, N. C., has the largest pair of oak trees in the United States, when perfect symmetry of trunk and top is taken into consideration. They stand 800 yards north of the capitol.

Tallahassee, the Hower bedecked capital city of Florida, boasts that it is the only American city founded by a member of the immediate family of Napoleon Bonaparte, Colonel Charles Louis poleon Achille Mu. er of the in

The latest thing in company promoting comes from Paris, where a dog's cemetery has been floated with a capital of \$70,000. The promoters are ladies.

"I dunno how Billis a goin to vote in this election," said the campaign worker. "I've hearn tell he's on the fence."
"He wus that," replied his neighbor, "but one o' the canderdates let fall a dollar on the off side o' the fence, an Billi got dizzy an fell over!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A young woman in Nebraska has brought sultr damages against a man for kissing her when a was asleep in a hammock.—Daily Newspaper.

Do not kiss me when I sleep!
Think you it is naught
That I choose my lips to keep
Jealously unsought? Ah, you did not count the cost
Nor my gnawing pain,
When I think what I have lost,
I can ne'er regain.

Sio, alas, I now must weep
To drink this bitter cup!
Do not kiss me when I aleep—
Wait till I wake up!
—New York Press.

Accidents Will Happen.

Amateur Drawing Room Entertainer (invited to amuse the children)—And now, ladies and gentlemen, I have much pleasure in introducing my celebrated performing elephant. Hil Allezi Houp-lai (Door opens, and enter stout lady.)

Footman—Mrs. Heavysides!—Tit-Bits.

Hurlyburly's Never Done.

I am fond of excitement and fond of the town.

But I'm getting my fill these days;

When I step on the sidewalk, I'm nearly run down

By the teams on their way to a blaze;

Then the "L" road I take, and the car eatches

fire. fire, And the women all try to jump out, And when I get down town—well, there's a live wire All flinging destruction about.

There's a trolley car this way, a cable car that, and the loop groans and snaps overhead. The insurance patrol and police running flat—And the things that the truck drivers said! There are cabmen so gay, and the automobile, And down drop the elevators; With big book and ladders and women awheel I believe I am safer indoors.—Chicago News.

—Chicago News.

"It understand it was a case of love at first sight," he said.

"It was," replied the dearest friend of the woman in question. "It had to be. If he had looked a second time he never could have fallen in love with her."—Chicago Post. HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Give the Girl a Chance.

Hicks—I should think that Tom would be bored to death having that girl of his banging away on that piano of hers every time he calls.

Wicks—Oh, that doesn't trouble Tom! He knows well enough that after he and she are married there'll be no more piano playing. It's the girl who never had a piano before she was married who becomes a terror afterward.—Boston Transcript.

An Ideal of Indolence.

No Populat to sound the drum
And call the cynic's smeer!
No talk of trush to be o'ercome!
No octopus to fear!
None of these street tunes which they play!
No Filipino row!
"Twere sweet to dream the hours away
Till twenty years from now!
Washington Star.

An Unfortunate Brother.

"Yes, suh," said the old colored inhabitant, "de weather gittin mighty chilly fer a po' ol' man like me. Ef i des had money 'nuff ter pay house rent, en coal bill, en grocery bill, en gas bill, en butcher bill, en all de yuther bills what come in, I wouldn't have one word ter say

in, I wouldn't have one word ter say ergin dat Providence which allus do de bes' fer us."—Atlanta Constitution. Advice to the Sailor Man.

The waves are rolling high,
And the winds in anger blow;
There is darkness in the sky,
There are yawning depths below.

Oh, sailor man, beware!
If you'd sail in safety, stay
Ashore and do it there.
While the wild winds howl away.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

While the whole where the control of the control of

And the Baptist Smiled.

A Baptist minister near Cape Contaches a strange fish and asks the say "What manner of fish & this; my good man? It has a curious appearance."
"Yaas. Only been round here this

year."
"What do you call it?"
"We calls 'em Baptists."
"Why so?"
"'Cause they spile so quick arter they come out of the water."—Nacomb By-

The Kind Man. "You are deceiving me," she said bit-

"No." said Mr. Easylad. "You mustn't "No," said Mr. Easylad. "You musta't say that. I may invent a few innocent fictions about directors' meetings and that sort of thing, but when you married me you regarded me as a model of excellence in all respects, didn't you?"
"Yes."
"Well, I'm no iconoclast. I am simply trying to keep from undeceiving you."—Washington Star.

Unappreciated Visits.

When the prime minister of the Chinese emperor has a grudge against one of the nobles, he advises his royal master to pay him a long visit. This visit generally means ruin, for the emperor travels with a retinue of 10,000 persons.

Knowledge is bother. Teach a servant to "know his place," and he will want to leave it.—New Orleans Picayune. "I've got the drop on you and your name is mud," remarked the rain to the dust.—Philadelphia Record.

LAUGHING GAS. Yon Yonson In Denver. A clever piece of verse appeared in the Denver papers recently. It was the story of how "Yon Yonson" went to Denver, as

Ay coom en on das Burlington Das vas snap lightnin tren! Ay tenk de yourney yust begun Ven "Too-oo-oot!" and har Ay bane!

Das pooty quick, yo bat mae life. But not a yolt or yar. Ven Ay got back, Ay tol' mae vife Das mos' so fast lak her. Ay coom dar saven yar ago
Mat em'gran' tren. Das bumi
Ay tenk railroads yust so slow,
Lak judgment day vas coom. En ven das lightnin tren today Yoom oop into da air En fly yust lak a baard avay Ay tenk Ay shed mae hair.

Ay got sax dollar money en Mae pocket. Das all right. En you yust bat mae life dar bane. A bot time bar tonight.

Ready For Duty.
If lasses clamor to be kissed
Until a hero's nervous,
Of deputies appoint a list
For such a trying service. True courage fills this mighty land.
Our lads know naught of fearing.
Bound forth the call! You'll find at hand
No lack of volunteering.

— Washington Star.

Ammonia and water cleans mud off an

ammons and water creams mud on an umbrella.

Before papering a whitewashed room wash over the walls with vinegar; otherwise the paper will not adhere.

Alcohol is good for taking the shine from ribbon or silk. It will also do the same for woolens, but as they are apt to receive harder wear the remedy must be often repeated.

The most durable floor covering is linoleum, and the best wall decoration for kitchens, pantries and back rooms is tile. Where tiles cannot be had, painted walls or varnished papers can be employed.

It is often desirable to mark plates and other dishes. To do so heat the bottom of the dish and write your name on it while hot with redunary pen and ink. It will stay there for a long time.

## A Well Known Minister

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



Bis with very grain phesente! voluntarily bear estimony to the great hencefit I have derived from the use of your Cappuloids. They have been of universal value to me in the atrongthening of my throat and cheel and also in promoting the circulation of the blood. Believing, as I do, that this splendid preparation ought to be universally known among all sufferers of Chest Complaints and Nervous Affections. I gladly escommend their use. Especially during the fall and winter months are they of greenly unseries as a tonle to the Affections, I gladly recommend their use Especially during the fall and winter months are they of excellent service as a tonic to the system.

(Signed) REV. E. H. COWLES

Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids contain only the pure natural dissolved Iron, carefully extracted from fresh ox blood enclosed in soft gelatine covers and called Capsuloids. THREE CAPSULOIDS contain all the natural Iron of 2 ounces of blood. Cae contain no acid. all other Iron Medicines, whether Pill or Liquid, contain acid a unnaturat. Capsuloids don't injure teeth, atomach, or bowels. The new rich blood p by taking Capsuloids quickly makes the whole system pure.

NOTE.—You can always tell the harmful acid Iron Medicines by watching token the bowel passage or not.

HARD WARE MAN

KEEPS A FULL STOCK OF Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Repeor of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile Spades, Scools Iron Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chimneys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition

BICYCLES Agent for the celebrated Massey-Harris Wheels, all styles and prizes, th Agent for the celebrated massey-matter wheels, all some and process and best Sorter and be wheels.

Agent for the Dominion Express Co.—the cheapest way to send money to all

parts of the world. Give me a call. WM. KARLEY

# ACRICULTURAL WORKS



Agents Wanted.

pigs and other stock cooked roots and other food and make The Economic Feed Cook-

Farmers, feed your

er will pay its cost in one season and will last a life time. Made of the Jest cast workfit iron and steel. Galvanized boiler to prevent rusting, saves fuel and time and

as safe in a building as a box

G. P. McNISH

Box 52 LYN P.O.

A Remarkable Clubbing Offer.

Very Accommodating.

A lady who has a great horror of the tobacco habit got on a car the other day, and said to the passenger next to her, "Do you chew tobacco, sir?"

"No, ma'am, I don't." was the reply, \$1 25. When you consider that the regular price of The Ladies' Journal slone, is \$1 00 a year, you can readily see what offer we are making.

The Ladies' Journal is one of the oldest and best e tablished of the great Cons fran journals, it seautifully illustrated, and contain something to interest every member of the family. No Family Should Be Without It.

stove.

Remit \$1.25 to this office and you will receive both papers from date of payment in this year to January, 1901. Those who have stready paid for the Reporter for next year may obtain the Journal on sending 25c to this office.

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Poster Printing

The Athens Reporter Office.



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

W. G. McLAUGHLIN

these goods or apply direct to

Perfection Cement Roofing THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR Athens

on credit. He pretended out to give a great wedding salvers, spoons, etc., from whomever would lend them. As fast as the different articles were obtained Clark, accompanied by Aram and Houseman, carried them to a place called St. Robert's cave situated in a field adjoining the Nid, a river near Knaresborough. All the plate was hammered down flat and the smaller articles got in a shape difficult of identification under the supervision of Aram. When Clark had "borrowed" about everything valuable his acqualatances had to lend, the plotters decided it was time for him to disappear. So in the early morning of Feb. 8, 1745, he, Aram and Houseman went to the cave to divide the spoils before Clark left. Aram and Clark had quarreled a good deal during the progress of predatory operations. At the entrance to the cave the quarrel was renewed, and Aram, who was a man evidently of great terogrip pushed Clark avant reigned.

the quarrel was renewed, and Aram, who was a man evidently of great strength, pushed Clark away and rained down tremendous blows on his head and chest. Clark fell and died in a moment. Houseman, terrified at the sight and, as he said, afraid of meeting the same fate, turned and ran away. Aram did not show a particle of remorse or fear. He gathered up the booty and carried it to his house, where he buried Clark's body and heaped stones over the grave. In the afternoon he went for Houseman and threatened him if he disclosed the murder and made him believe he was squally guilty in law. Aram's wife heard the two men whispering over the deed. She told Houseman she believed her husband had made way with Clark. Houseman told the gentia Aram, whereupon he said they could admit the woman into the room and shoot her. Mrs. Aram, greatly terrified, asked no more questions.

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Clark's disappearance was not noticed for a day or two. Then the people from whom he had "borrowed" jewelry and plate began to make inquiries. Suspicion was directed at Aram in some way. The village authorities searched his house and found a bundle containing plate and clothing stained with blood. Notwithstanding this evidence of Aram's complicity in an intended robbery, no action seems to have been taken by the authorities, nor was it suspected that Clark had been murdered. The neighbors began to jeer at the learned schoolmaster, however, and Aram suddenly left his wife and children and walked to London. For 14 years his family heard nothing of him. He spent the greater part of the time wandering about from place to place, at last finding a situation as usher in a school at Lynn. In June, 1758, a horse dealer who had known him in Knaresborough met him in the Lynn market. Aram denied his identity. By a singular coincidence, almost the day the horse dealer accosted the now gray haired schoolteacher, a skeleton was found by some workmen digging a pit in Thistle hill, in Knaresborough.

A country town has a keen recollection of everything that has occurred to

haired schoolteacher, a skeleton was found by some workmen digging a pit in Thistie hill, in Knaresborough.

A country town has a keen recollection of everything that has occurred to disturb it, and immediately the disappearance of Clark 14 years before was remembered. Houseman, still alive, got drunk first and then joined the crowd of villagers looking at the exhumed skeleton. "Clark," he said, with drunken gravity, "was never buried here."

The latter, still too drunk to realize the gravity of his position, muttered that Clark's body would be found in St. Robert's cave. The crowd made a rush for that place, and soon a skeleton was exhumed.

"I did not kill him," gasped Houseman, now thoroughly sober and terrified. "If was Aram. I had no part."

Houseman was taken to the village jail and a warrant was sworn out for Aram. When the officers took him away from the school the pupils cried. The government used Houseman as a witness to convict Aram. The latter's speech in his own defense has come down complete—a masterly attack on circumstantial evidence, showing the intellectual power of the man. Aram made a half confession the night before his execution, followed by an attempt at suicide. According to the custom of the time his body was hanged in chains, and it swung in Knaresborough forest until 1778. Tears later, when the details of his crime were dim, his remarkable career attracted Hood and Bulwer, and thus the obscurs, talented, perverted man became a part of the suite of the custom of the suite of the control of the suite of the care attracted Hood and Bulwer, and thus the obscurs, talented, perverted man became a part of the man and the suite of the suite of the care attracted Hood and Bulwer, and thus the obscurs, talented, perverted man became a part of the suite of the suite

communications from mountain resorts and watering places drawing light on the matter of fish talk, and it is not improbable that we may learn that some Bostonian scientist has already prepared a table of codfish sounds and their meanings so that a fisherman may sit still with line or net and call the fish to him at will.—San Francisco News Letter.

He Made Allowance.

A French journal reports the case of a man who entered a coffee house and sat down near a customer who was reading the morning newspaper, which belonged to the establishment.

"After you with the paper, if you please," said the newcomer.

The other man nodded assent and went on reading, but at the end of half an hour had hardly finished the first column.

Just as the waiting customer was

"Jones says his wife has one saving quality as a cook,"
"What is that?"
"She doesn't try."—Philadelphia Bulle-

backs and Short on Change. Once They Were Long on Green-backs and Short on Change.

There is a good story of the presidential excursion down to the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The party embraced Secretaries Blaine and Windom and others. They were fortunate enough to hear an excellent sermon from the venerable Protestant Episcopal bishop of Maryland, who was there to administer the rite of confirmation. President Arthur and the two secretaries sat in quiet satisfaction. But their peace of mind was suddenly dispelled. The offertory was sung. At the familiar words, "Let your light so shine before men," etc., the president and the secretaries each quietly dropped a hand into a pocket.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth."

Windom drew forth a crisp \$1 note and held it between his thumb and forefinger, ready for the approaching plate. The president and Mr. Blaine went a little deeper into their pockets. One brought up a nickel and the other addime. Their faces flushed. It would never do to make such a contribution.

"Ho that coverful little shall rean little to the to govern little shall rean little and the source of the superior of the s

To, do you a subset of marry a poor man because you aspire to a more glorbus destiny. You want to be the cathler of some dairy lunch counter? Chicago

forest fire at an early date in the present century. It has smoldered and steadily burned until this day. At night when the moon is dark is the best time to see the fire. Then it is that it resembles the regions of inferno as given us in the word painting of Dante. The earth covering the cosl is loosened by the heat and falls away, exposling the sheet of fire.

The escaping gas probably assets in stripping off the rocks and dirt, and wherever the vein of coal apply aches the surface the fire can be seen. The first fire I saw was fully 60 feet square. It had a peculiar red tint, while the burning gas coming up at the base of the coal vein added a bright blue coloring to the scene. In many places the surface of the scene. In many places the surface of the scene. It means places the surface of the scene.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press in rural Tennessee recently heard a mother shouting from the door of a cabin:

"Yank Tyson! Tim Tyson!" she cried,

Be yu'uns chawin twist an smokin cob

With its fore paws on South Africa and the Sudan and its tall in China, the British lion will have hard work keeping the mosquitoes away.—Detroit Tribune.

San Francisco has a \$36,000 fund on hand for the building of a Dewey monu-ment. San Francisco could make quite