Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR ND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.0 PER YEAR IN DVANCE, OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTH AT No paper wil be stopped until all arrear are paid except at the option of the publishor a post office notice to discontinue is not sufficient, unless a settlement to date has been

ADVERTISING

Business notices in ocal or newscolumn 0c per line for first insertion and fivecents per line for each subsequent insertion. Professional Cards, 6 lines or under per year, \$3.00; over 6 and under 12 lines, \$4.00, egal advertisements, 8c per line for first insertion and 3c, per line for each subse-quent insertion. rtion.

Advertisements sent without written in-tructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time All dvertisements measured by a scale of olid nonnarell—12 lines to the inch

A Serious Question for the Patren of the Cheese Factories.

For a number of years we raised tend to twenty-five calves every year. We sold our milk to the cheese factory and had our whey back. This problem of raising good calves on whey was a serious one. We always started our salves on new milk till they were three or four weeks old, then gradually diminished the milk and added a little whey, and at the end of a week the whey would be substituted for the milk, and no bad results from the change, as is often the case when the change is made abruptly. But to make up for the loss of the milk, we boiled a kettle full of old process oil meal, adding a little of this to each feed.

They would thrive nicely on this till hot weather came on, when the whey would get too sour for calves.

This dilemma confronted us several times. At last we decided the whey must go, and we adopted a new system which proved a more of the contract of the process.

must go, and we adopted a new sys-tem, which proved a success. We made hay tea, by taking an old wash boiler and crowding it full of sweet clover hay, then pouring boiling water over it and covering up to steep. When the new milk was taken away from them,

it and covering up to steep. When the new milk was taken away from them, at the age of three or four weeks, a little of this tea and also a little of the cooked oil meal was given each calf. By thinning with water the desired amount of drink was obtained. This was increased as they got older, and also a little bran added. At the start, the quantity of oil meal to be used is at the rate of two tablespoonfuls to each calf. At the age of three months the hay tea may be omitted, as the calves will then be old mough to eat plenty of grass, but they should be on good pasture.

The cooked oil meal and bran should be given them all summer, by thinning it as a drink with water. It should be measured, not guessed at, and each one fed in a pail separately. We wish to emphasize the word cooked, for if fed in a raw state it is liable to scour the calves, while if cooked, it will not; hence very important. This hay, after being steeped is not altogether wasted, for horses and cattle will eat it more greedily than in its dry state, though greedily than in its dry state, though it is true much of its strength is ex-hausted.—E. F. Wetmore, in Ohio Far-

Prof. Sheldon, the eminent English authority on dairying, speaks his mind on the vicious practice of using scrubby, low grade bulls as follows:

Look, for instance, at the weedy, misgrable bulls that many farmers are content to use in their herds—wretched quadrupeds that should never be allowed to live beyond the age of veal. Some men say, by way of excuse, "my poverty, but not my will, consents;" yet on the other hand, it may be remarked that no man can really afford to use inferior, low valued bulls in his herd. That any man should continue to do so year after year, can only be regarded as a kind of heedless infatuation which precludes all hope of improvement.

improvement.
"The bull is half the herd," is an axiom which should be drilled into the axiom which should be drilled into the mind of every farmer's son who is himself to be a dairy farmer—drilled. That there are many of the present generation of farmers who do not half generation of farmers who do not half comprehend the vast importance of this, is greatly to be feared, for it is plainly enough seen in the inferior sires that are kept for stock purposes. It would be interesting to hear the answers such men would give to the following questions: What sort of stock do you expect such a bull will get? or, Do you really expect to pay your way as a farmer by using a bull like that? or, What would you say if you saw another man burdened with a similar load of gross stupidity? Unfortunately, it never occurs to them to put such questions to themselves, and it istoo commonly nobody else's business to do so in their default. There's no excuse nowadays for a man who uses scrubby bulls among his cows. Plenty of well descended bulls are to be had at prices within the reach of any man who can afford to keep cattle at all. rehend the vast imports

A Champion Berkshire. A Champion Berkshire.
The unbeaten Berkshire boar, Fritz
Lee 4148, herewith illustrated, heads
the famous Golden Link, herd of Berkshires, owned by Mr. T. A. Cox, Sunny
Side Stock Farm, Brantford, Ont. The Side Stock Farm, Brantford, Ont. The cut shows him as in life, it being a direct reproduction from the photograph. This ideal Berkshire was sired by Barn Lee 4th 3444, bred by W. H. Gentry, Mo., U.S., while his dam is Heather Bloom 2790, bred by J. G. Snell & Bro. This sow was by imported Royal Winnie. Fritz Lee was shown at



"FRITZ LEE" 4148.

right fairs this year, including Toronto Industrial and London Western, and won eight (8) first prizes and headed the herd that won the medal at the Western. He is now seventeen months sld, and weighs 650 pounds, while his quality and sprightliness are all that may be desired.—London Farmers' Admonths

Fast-Walking Farm Horses. Fast-Walking Farm Horses.

Any good breed of trotting horses, or any horse which has thoroughbred blood in its veins, can by practice be made to walk fast. No common-bred animal can be made a fast walker. A fast walker is made by careful excreise in that gait and it is a delightful one for a traveler if his steed walks four to five miles an hour. It is also rery important to the farmer to have a fast walking team; but it depends much on the rider or driver whether a horse ever attains this highly esteemed quality.

Clean Quarters for Pigs.

Keep the pigs clean and feed them properly and they will not seour. An attack of scours equals the dropping of about one week of growth, conserve it will pay to use in the way quently it will pay to of better sanitary conditions and pre-

MINIATURE RAILWAY

AN ENGLISH CLERGYMAN'S WAY OF GRATIFYING A WHIM.

Bolling Stock-The Length of the Line and Its Principal Stations-The

Cynosure of All Eyes.

Cynosure of All Eyes.

In the quiet garden of an English olergyman there is a miniature railway, so carefully constructed, so faithfully copied from the great working systems of the country, so replete with fascinating examples of engineering skill, that not only many ordinary people, but even princes and princesses have been eager to see it in operation. The elergyman who owns the garden, and who made the construction and operation of the tiny railway system a diversion and pleasing hobby, is Rev. Harry Lancelot Warneford, of Osborne Terrace, Windsor, whose skill as an amateur engineer is equalled only by his success as a musical composer.

poser.

The entire line of the little railway is 100 feet long, and extends beside the four-foot wall of the garden from "Chicago," the terminal station at one end, to "Jericho," the terminal station at the other. "Crewe," is the only intermediate station. The gauge of the track is 2 5-8 inches, and along the line are bridges of different patterns. track is 2 5-8 inches, and along the line are bridges of different patterns, tresties, culverts and cuts, while the embanisment which now supports the track is accurately ballasted, with the material of alternate layers of ashes and earth, to insure perfect drainage. Railway signals, switch cabins, telegraph poles and electric wires extend beside the track, all in exact proportion. Best of all, the tiny locomotive which whirls the little trains from Jericho to Chicago in ten seconds, under favorable conditions, is an exact pattern of the great locomotives of the most important lines in the United Kingdom.

This locomotive is the beginning of

most important lines in the United Kingdom.

This locomotive is the beginning of the whole system. It weighs fourteen pounds and was presented to Mr. Warneford about three years ago, and the new owner, with the enthusiasm of the amateur, set to work to run it for the entertainment of his children and himself. The toy locomotive would not run on the carpet for the reason that the wheels could not get a proper grip; so Mr. Warneford took up the carpet and laid down tiny wooden rails. The next step was to transfer the whole track out of doors, where it soon gave place to a longer track, better constructed and about sixty feet in length. This track was a low level system, but the builder found in wet weather many parts of the system were under water; so he rebuilt the line, making it 100 feet long, and laying his track on the finely constructed embankment before mentioned.

Behind the Jericho station, which is neatly divided into waiting rooms just as a regular system is, is a concealed electric battery for running the signals of the road. There is also the necessary tunnel gauge, or semi-circular boom at just the height of the tun-

cealed electric battery for running the signals of the road. There is also the necessary tunnel gauge, or semi-circular hoop at just the height of the tunnel-roof further down the line to prevent cars from being loaded too high to allow their entrance.

At about twenty-five feet from the starting point there is an admirably equipped signal cabin, containing six levers. Outside the signal cabin are little white posts, on which are painted the necessary gradient marks. The next thing is a deep cutting. When snow drifts into the cutting Mr. Warneford takes the opportunity of running his tireless little engine through a drift several feet in thickness for this picturesque operation an ingeniously constructed snow plow is called into requisition. Over the cutting there is the usual foot bridge for the convenience of supposed illiputain residents on either side of the line. After the cutting comes the great cantilever bridge in the construction of which Mr. Warneford took for his model the far-famed Porth bridge. This beautiful little model bridge is twelve feet five inches long, including the approaches.

In the middle of the line is the in-

ful little model bridge is tweive rective inches long, including the approaches.

In the middle of the line is the inevitable tunnel. Over the tunnel there is a great mass of ears, and bricks, which, in summer, is completely covered with gorgeous nasturthums, and it should be remarked here, that the whole length of the track is, for the greater part of the year, gay with flowers of every kind. Just before entering the tunnel, there is a large printed notice to the driver to "reduce speed," and bere, too, is situated the cabin of the fog signalman—a real triumph of ingenious mechanism. Out of the side of the little cabin (the whole of which lifts up on a hinge) projects a short steel arm, which is struck by the engine in passing. Simultaneously a weighty fron hammer is acted upon, and this in falling explodes a cap and a small charge of powder. At that moment, too, a quaint little signalman, wearing a blue tie and a harrassed appearance, pops his head a stiff white flag.

It is interesting to note the appropriate muffled "roar" of the train as it.

He-I should say so; he never owned she-Never owned an umbrella?

He-No; he dodges between the

"Everything all pleasant in the mu-seum these days?"
"Yes, the fat boy lent the legicss lady one of his stockings to hang up hristmas eve."

Cleverton—"You don't take any va-cation this year, did you?" Dashawa—"No, I thought I needed the rest."—Life.

"My Willie says you are teaching him or anything else."

Then she sailed out, with her nose high in the air.

No Wonder He Died.

"What did Jones die of?" asked
Smith of Brown, as he heaved a sigh
and murmured to himself: "Poor fellow,
I'm sorry, even if he did owe me \$7."
"Complicated disorders," replied
Brown, as he wiped away a tear or
two.

two.
"How many were they?"
"Oh, I don't know exactly. His wife said something about three physicians, an apothecary and a couple of trained "Poor fellow!"

A 'AUGHTY BRITON.

'We 'oped 'e'd write a book or two While 'e was 'ere, to please us; In our dialect all through; But Rud, 'e likes to tease us."

"Our 'opes and prayers 'ad no effect;
On purpose for to slam us,
Instead of in our dialect
'E's writin' in pajamas."
—Detroit Free Press.

TALMAGE AS A BOY. Good Story of the Great Yankee

T. Dewitt Talmage has never posed as a great exigetical scholar, being by nature a man moved more by the spirit than the letter, but, as a matter of course, his long experience in the pulpit has given thim a wide knowledge of the scriptures and a capacity for quotation and application which commands the admiration and respect of thousands. As an orator Talmage holds a highs-position in spite of all, or perhaps because of, his eccentricities of voice and gesture. Possessing a power of dramatic statement, unsequaled by any elengyman of the present day and enforcing his startling propositions with that action which Demosthenes characterized as the sum of all eloquence, this great preacher never speaks to empty benches and never falls to stir the minds and hearts of his hearers.

As a boy Talmage did not show marked evidence of a theological turn of mind. It is related that on one occasion he attended church with his parents and manifested such a resticusness and inattention that they had grave doubts of his having received any benefit from the ponderous and T. Dewitt Talmage has never posed as a great exigetical scholar, being by

comeans and inathention that they had grave doubts of his having received any benefit from the ponderous and learned discourse of the good old-fashioned parson. The preacher spoke on the words "An angel came down from heaven and took a live coal from the altar." Reaching home the parents questioned their son.
"Did you hear the sermon?"
"Yes."
"Did you understand it?"
"Oh, yes."
"Can you repeat the text?"
"Of course."
"Let us hear you."
Young Talmage triumphantly quot-



head out of the window carrying in his hand a stiff white flag.

It is interesting to note the appropriate muffled "roar" of the train as it passes through the tunnel, on the other side of which is yet another notice to "whistle". Just here is Crewe station. A little further on the track is carried over a "ravine," on a beautifully made American trestle bridge, five "feet six inches long.

Although unique in many respects, the Jericho-Chicago line cannot claim absolute exemption from accidents. One day the locomotive started from Jericho and all went well until the tunnel was reached. There the trucks jumped the track and the powerful little engine wont "ploughing through them in true railway style eventually jumping the rails itself near the Chicago station.

After the tunnel comes a little "skew arch," bridge of imitation brick and two feet six inches long, then a double suspension bridge copied after one over the Thames on the Great Western Railway. Mr. Warneford very justly dwells upon the astonishing amount of detail which has been introduced into his miniature railroad. The signals, for example, are not only correct in every respect, and worked by levers and wires, but they are properly guyed down and have tarred bases so as to prevent the rotting of the wood.

His Personal Peculiarity.!

She He's very tall and thin, I believe?"

His Personal Peculiarity.!

She He's very tall and thin, I believe?"

He-I should say so; he never owned an umbrella.

She Never owned an umbrella?

"Misself Cavenne complimented you very your properly grant and the policy of the wond."

Deacon Brown—My gracious, dem's monstrous big pulses. Wah does dey come from?

Keeper—Lots.

Healthy Human Nature.

Keeper—Lots.

Hollday Human Nature.

She was splendidly attired, and the cut and hang of her skirt denoted the caristocrat. As she stood upon the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street he ever glanced eagerly at every passerby as if in the hope of seeing some familiar face. Needless to say, the whole adjoining section was conges

Journal.

An Admirable Trait. "Miss Cayenne complimented you very highly after you told that story at the dinner table," remarked one young

man.
"She liked that story, did she?"
"No, but she thought it illustrated a
very admirable trait in your character.
It showed that you never go back on
an old friend."—Washington Star.

Not an Eye Opener. Considering His Health
Cleverton—"You dign't take any vacation this year, did you?"
Dashaway—"No, I thought I needed the rest."—Life.

She Was Indignant.
She burst into the school room one morning and excitedly said to the teacher:

Not an Eye Opener.
Johnson (rushing into Dr. Curem's office)—Say, doctah, what dat med'cine you done give me for de baby las 'ni'?
Dr. Curem (pompously)—Oh, that was just: a little tinct, opii.
Johnson—Tink opey eye? That mus' ben tink shutey eye. He ain't opey eye since. He's dead!

"My Willie says you are teaching him improper fractions."
"Yes, the class has got that far."
"Well, I don't know how the other mothers feel about it, but. I waft you to understand that my Willie is not to be taught anything improper, fractions or anything else."

Then she sailed out, with her nose high in the air.

The series to be remotely contemplated," said the messenger.
"Well—I can't possibly 'attend_to it unless they give me an assistant editor and three extra stenographers."

A Proviso. A Proviso.

He-How would you like to have me for a Christmam present?

She-On one condition.

"And what may that be?"

"That I can exchange you at any time."

Synicus—I heard of a man to-day who burled a wife and child in the after-noon and went to the theatre at night. Maude—He was a brute!

Synicus-No, undertaker.

A KIND OF STEALING. HOW FAR THE LEGAL PLEA OF KLEP

TOMANIA IS ADMITTED.

-A Man Who Would Not Est Unless

New, the wise it call," says S. a speare when he wants to find a pretty name for stealing. To day, however, the wise have outgrown that term, says the New York Herald, They have submitted kleptomania in its stead. Mrs. Castle of San Francisco was not a conveyer but a kleptomaniac.

was not a conveyer but a kieptomaniac.

For kleptomania, we are told, is a
form of insanity which renders its victim irresponsible.

Nice distinctions of this sort were
not known to our ancestors. In their
simpler view a lunatic was a raving
maniac—a person who did not know the
nature and consequence of his acts.
On this point law and medicine were
fully agreed. But medicine has advanced far more rapidly than law and
is gradually teaching its sister science
that a lunatic need not rave and rage
in order to be morally irresponsible;

or perhaps because of, his ecchemical ties of voice and gesture. For subject the of voice and gesture, the good of the present day and enforcing his startling propositions with that action which permosthenes characterized as the sum of all eloquence, this great preacher never speaks to empty benches and never fails to str. the minds and hearts of his heavers.

As a boy Timage did not show and the present and manifested such a restrictness and inattention that they had grave doubts of his having received any benchi from the pencherous and learned discourse of the good offer on the word and took a live coal from the altar." Reaching home the parents questioned their son.

"Did you hear the sermon?" "Yes," "On, yes."
"On you hear the sermon?" "Yes," "On yes."
"An Ingun came down from New Haven and pulled a live coal from the halter."

This lie removed all doubts as to whether he had paid attention to the sermon.

A sad Business.

It was a solemn seene.

After many a hard-fought battle upon the field of his profession, sometimes for and sometimes against the appointment of administrators and executors, the old lawyer was receiving his final subpocent and leaving a possible will competent of the control of

box of the holy father listening to his confession?

So long ago as 1856 the Quarterly Review of London, in an article on the metropolitan police, noted the fact that "the extent of pilfering carried on even by ladies of rank and position is very great. There are persons possessing a mania of this kind so well known among the shopkeeping community that their addresses and descriptions are passed from hand to hand for mutual security. The attendants allow them to secrete what they like without seeming to observe them, and afterward send a bill with the prices of the goods purloined to their houses."

Twenty years later the London Times repeated the charge. Everyone who is acquainted with London society, it said, could at once furnish a dozen names of ladies who have been notorious for abstracting articles of triting value abstracting articles of trifing value from the shops where they habitually dealt. Their modus operandi was so well known that on their return from their drives their relatives took care to ascertain the nature of their paltry peculations; inquired from the coachman the houses at which he had been ordered to stop, and, as a matter of course, reimbursed the tradesmen to the full value of the pilfered goods. In other cases a hint was given to the various shopkcepers at whose establishments these monomaniacs made their purchases, and they were simply forewarned to notice what was taken away and to furnish the bill, which was paid as soon as furnished, and, as a matter of course, reimbursed the rode what was taken away and to furnish the bill, which was paid as soon as furnished, and, as a matter of course, by the pilferer herself, without any feeling of shame or emotion of any kind.

It is only recently that kleptomania, has become recognized by the courts.

Proof.

"Jones and bis mid-like in the court in the chickens that you tharged my client, the defendant, with a court the chickens that you tharged my client, the defendant, with the court in the chickens that you tharged my client, the defendant, with a court in the court in the chickens that you tharged my client, the defendant, with the court in the chickens that you tharged my client, the defendant, with a court in the c

"Jones and his wife have quan

"How do you know?"
"Ho just sent a liberal check to the
Home for Indigent Bachelors."—
Philadelphia North American.



"I say, Old Chap, I've got the key-hole, you find the key."—New York

The Long-Headed Landlord. "These X-ray machines are wonderful things," he exclaimed. "I held my pocketbook in front of one of them and every coin in it became visible."
"I wonder if I can buy one exed his friend.

claimed his friend.

"What do you want to do with it"

"I'm going down south to start a
winter hotel. It would be wonderfully
helpful to have around when we made

Informed. "So Mr. Skinner has failed!" ex-clained the man who always makes himself at home: "Yes, sah," replied the colored man

"Yes, san," replied the colored man who was employed around the store.
"Do you know what his principal liability is?"
"Yes, suh. Ef many mo' folks comes 'roun' pestehin' 'im he's liable ter buy hisse'f er railroad ticket an' let 'em settle up de business de bes' way dey kin."—Washington Star. The Bright Side. "I'm so glad to hear you speak so encouragingly of Wille Gigg's future," she said to her father.
"If I did anything like that it was

"If I did anything like that it was by accident."
"Why, father—you know you re-ferred to him as a young cub."
"I did."
"Well, you know it's Willie's ambi-tion to be a lion in society, and may-be he'll grow."

An Insuperable Objection "Yes, our boy has the most remark-ble muscular development you ever saw."
"Better make a prize fighter out of "No, we can't. He's tongue-tied!"— Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Degrading Independence.
"The women have given up having a woman's Bible."
"What's that for?"
"They found that they would have to get it printed by men."—Chicago

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

An. now the must gigantic comes.
Men's weary souls to vex;
"Tis Mistress Fashion's latest scheme. To make their wallets wrecks.
No more we rail against her schemes, But simply yell "Enough."
She's bound to have some monstrous styles to the a must.

The biting blasts of wintry gales
Hereafter we must face,
And scoot along at topmost speed
As though it were a race;
For when two women and their muffs
Get in a trolley car
They'll fill up every inch of rooom
Aud further entrance bar.

When wife or daughter takes a stroll Again we'll come to grief, And play a role that makes us feel As mean as any thief; For though we rage and fume and scolò And use expressions rough, At last we're forced to go along And help hold up the muff.

with that blg load of hair,
Perhaps some hunter new to towa
Will think he's struck a bear;
And, in his eagerness to try
The gun that he's just bought,
He'll draw a bead, then blaze away
And fill us full of shot.

A dozen other fears arise,
But all in vain we kick,
For man will have to grin and bear
Dame Fashion's latest trick.
To peace of mind we bid farewell
Till this new style runs out,
And then we'll have some grievance new
To growl and talk about.



Mr. Top-It's mighty lucky I'm built so that my body can't sink through the hole my feet make.—New York Jour-nal.

Uncle Moses Million was a pious old darky, whose reading and expounding of the Scriptures was unique and original. One morning he had gathered the family for prayers, and the chapter which he chose was that containing the parable of the prodigal son. Uncle Moses set forth the career of the prodigal with interpolations of his own intended to press home the lesson to his own sometimes wayward flock. "Now listen, chillun," he said. "Here dis young man, af'er havin' spent all he owed and he didn't have nuffin' more to buy him a piece of co'n bread, he went and et up dem husks dat depigs done lef'. An' he didn't like 'um, an' he went an' sol' his coat, and den when he came to himself he saw dere wasn't nuffin' more he could sell, and den he said: 'I will rise up and go to my fadder!'" Uncle Moses Million was a pious old

Catching a Tartar.

Rev. Bensonhurst (to one of the finest)—Yes, I am a minister. Now, I understand you to say that you think the proposal of the proposal to be responsible. the use of intoxicants to be responsible for nearly all of the crimes and degra-

dation of the city?

McGinnis—Thrue.

Rev. Bensonhurst—If the use of liquor could be stopped would it not largely reduce expenses and taxes?

McGinnis—Ov course.

Rev. Bensonhurst—In that event, your services might be dispensed with McGinnis—Thrue, but, mind ye, if it wenn't fer the divil yure business wouldn't be worth much, aither!—New York Herald.

FLASHES OF FUN

She—Mr. Pyeface is such a witty man! He—To be sure. His mouth itself is a funny crack,—Cincinnati Enquery.

"Is Wheelhead a man of his word?"

"Is Wheelhead a man of his word?"

"Is wheelhead a man of his word?"

"Is a funny crack,—Cincinnati Enquery goes out."—New York

The transmission of power by means of friction gearing is limited to small powers by reason of the fact that leather and rawhide have been the materials most used in the work, and consequently only light work could be attempted. In this method of transmitting power the driver is made of a yielding material, such as wood, rawhide, leather or India rubber, while the driving wheel is of cast iron, these combinations affording the greatest amount of friction, and moreover, in case of any slippage it is the harder wheel that stops, and upon this the continuous motion of the softer driver inflicts no damage. There has recently appeared, however, according to the Transactions of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, a new material for this use, which seems well suited to the requirements of friction wheels. This is compressed strawboard, and, as in belt transmission, the paper pulley has earned a well-merited place, so in frictional work, the paper friction wheel is fast paving its way to general recognition. These wheels are composed of thin disks of strawboard cemented together under heavy pressure, and strengthened by iron sideplieses, or fitted over iron centres. By this construction the face of the wheel presents the edges of the strawboard disks, and these give a surface which takes a good finish when turned and which works perfectly in rolling contact



instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those ex-plosions called diseases. Coughs,

plosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood. Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headed-ness?" Do one thing thild ness?" Do one thing: build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of.

A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

MERRY MOMENTS. ragraphers Treat Us



Lost his grip.—Detroit Free Press. Lost his grup.—Detroit Free Press.

Tommy—Oh, paw? Mr. Figg.—Well?

"How can a solid fact leak out?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you think that all matches are made in heaven?" "Les; except those made at the seashore."—Judge.

"Aren't you giving your boy dancing lessons at a very young age?"

But we intend him for the army."—

is it's generally hard on somebody else.—Truth.

"I am hopeful that you will pay me that \$10 before the end of the week. Smithson," "That's right, old man. Be hopeful, but don't be sangulme,"—Judge.

Fisher—Do you believe in heredity? Mann—Sure. Many a time I have noticed that when a man was rich his son had the same trait.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Lemme see; what is that saying about the great oak growing from the little acorn?" "Oh, that isn't an oak any mope, it is a chestnut."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Do you think your son will get through college?", "Yes, I have every reason to believe he will. He passed his first fooifall game splendidly."—Washington Star.

his first footfall game spiciatory.—
Washington Star.
First Tramp—The papers all say that work is starting up everywhere.
Second Tramp—I know; isn't it awful?
You and I may be drawn into it yet.—
Poston Transcript.
Hoax—What! You buying a bicycle
I thought you detested them. Jeax—So
I do but I've been run over long

Hoax—What! You buying a bleyele I thought you detested them. Joax—So I do, but I've been run over long en ugh. Now I'm going to have my revenge.—Spare Moments.—The Noddings have at last agreed to live apact." "Gracious! As bad as that we will it amounts to as much. They've taken a house in the suburbs."—Fhiladelphia North American.

"You think Noah had a pair of every kind of animals and insects in his ark, do you? Where did he keep his bees, for instance?" "He kept them in his ark hives."—New York Press.

Brown—I wonder why Paynter was so angry when I asked him what Brown—I wonder why Paynter was so angry when I asked him what school of art he belonged to? Smith—What school? That implies that he has something to learn—Puck.

"It is said that we shall all pass away as a tale that is told." "That sounds all right: but tales that are told den't pass away—they are forever being told over again."—Chicago Record.

"Have you no pride at pil?" asked the Farmest Worler. "Nun" said the

"Have you no price the Earnest Worker, "Nup," said the Cumberer of the Ground. "I am wait-in' till it gits cheaper. Pride, you must have a fall."—Cincinnat

s. If is a funny crack.—Cincinnati En-qu.rer.

"Is Wheelhead a man of his word?"

If fear not, He says he has a bicycle lamp that never goes out."—New York Evening Journal.

Smith—So you were married on elec-tion day, were you? You didn't vote, then. Brown—No, I was paired.— Semery. He Journal.

"Well you that you are back you."

of Fine Poster Work, plain and colored.

Maud—Why, dd Madel give up Claronce Sprecket? Maydle—Oh, he got a
new wheel and she objected to the
make.—New York Commercial Advertiser.
Benedict—That adage "Marry in
haste, and repent at leisure," is all
b sh! Singleton—Why? Benedict—Because married men have no leisure.—
Boston Traveler.

"Any diversions at your boarding house, Widdleton?" "Yes, every morning at breakfast we all quarrel about whether the weather is colder or warmer."—Chicago Record.

Wiggles—Hang it all, I've gotya cold

coming on. Waggles (sympathetically)

-Yes: just think of all the advice that —Yes: just think of all the advice that you'll have to take about it!—Somerville Journal.

"Bufferten married a highly intellectual woman." "She doesn't ever have much to say." "No, but she sees that the earther-knife is always kept rharp."—Chicago Recerd.

"Three short years ago I held an elegant position in an apothecary shop, To-day I am a policeman. Verily, yea. verily, have I been driven from piller to post."—New York Press.

George—Is it true that your cousin piller to post."—New York Press, George—Is it true that your cousin is in love with Jack Flitzboeby? Fred —You can judge for yourself. She eats her dinner before she opens his letters.—Rexbury Gazette.
Walker Rowndo—Say. Ploddy, what would youse do if youse had Vanderblik's income? Plodder Pyke—Dat's dead easy; but what would Yanderblik do if he had mine?—Baltimore News.

Perkins (To Tramp)—Get out of this. Perkins (To Tramp)—Get out of this, now; we don't permit anybody to lie around here. Tramp—Excuse me, sir. D'dn't knew it was you or I wouldn't theught of competing.—Beston Courier.

Magistrate—Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye? Complaining wife—Sure, your honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he give me th' black' eye.

wreck till after he give me th' black eye.

"Christmas comes but oncet a year," said Uncle Eben, "but dar ain't no "jections ter anybody's makin' de cheerfulness an' Jinerosity ob it hold owth foh twelve months, ef he wants ter."—Washington Star.

Dick Hicks (watching the orchestra)—Those musicians don't care anything about the director. Mrs. Hicks—How do you know? Dick Hicks—The more he shakes the stick at 'em the harder they fiddle—Puck.

"!-!-!-!-! exclaimed the proprietor of the establishment in agitated tones. "!-!-!-!-!" observed the clerks in chorus. The flend who had gone out and left the door wide open was far up the street, however.—Baltimore News.

Foreign Notes.

Japan has forty-one cities of over 10,-In Genoa the price of a telephone has been reduced from \$30 to \$5 a year. Nearly \$300,000 was given in the form of charitable bequests in Berlin last

According to a statement made in Parliament there are in England and Wales more than 40,000 pauper children. There are fewer Roman Catholics proportionately, in Sweden than in any other European country—only 810 out of a population of 4,744,400.

HARDWARE

KEEPS A FULL STOCK OF

Paints, Oils. Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Cil, 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.

eries, Teas, Sugars and Canned Goods-in short, we have something for Agent for the Dominion Express Co.—the cheapest way to send money to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY

It happens in this case that our bargains are "Big Bargains" with just as little talk as is necessary. You can, if you choose, buy Furs (Furs that are Furs) at prices lower than you ever saw before, I think. Ladies, Astrachan Jackets, \$16.

CRAIG, FURRIER EFFurs Remodeled and Repaired.

Provide one during the Winter so that when wanted it will be at hand.

I can supply the popular "Paragon" complete, eady to hitch to, at remarkably low prices.

Or, if you are a handy man, and wish to construct one ourself, will supply castings for same.

For particulars and prices, address-GEO. P. McNISH,

Box 52, Lyn, Ont.

POSTER PRINTING

The Athens Reporter makes a specialty

New Type-faces, good Press-work, and Artistic Designs make our bills superior

A trial order will make you

a constant customer.

THE REPORTER Office, Athens, Ont

To Cure RHEUMATISM

TAKE Bristol's SARSAPARILLA

IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS. IT WILL MAKE YOU WELL

We have instructions to place a large sum on private funds at current rates of interest of first mortage on improved farm Terms to uit borrowe Apply of

FOR YOUR Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it Sap Buckets, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA

Evaporating Pans

Storage Tanks, and all Sugar-Making Utensils MONEY TO LOAN

> C. B. TALLMAN HUTCHESON & ISHER Barristers & C Brockv LYNDHURST March 4th 1896

Prices to suit the times.

GO TO

H. H. BYANT'S

Three doors West of Revere House, South side King Stree Broc For fine Photo's, also Tin Types and Crayon Enlarging.

Special Line of Cabinets, only \$2 per doz.

GO TO

Lyndhurst Tin

Shop

Island City
Photo Parlor



At the fifteenth annual meeting of the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone was unanimously re-elected honorary president—an office he has held for a number of years past.

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