B. LOVERIN

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THE RICHEST WOMAN

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS HOLDE

den Party, Which Was Attended by the Baroness of Earnseliffe and the Blobt Hon Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Hight Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier,

(Special Correspondence.)

London (Special).—"The richest woman in all England" was what we kept repeating to ourselves. Yet we were not as worshippers of Mammouf. It was were wealth shows in such constant, strong relief, the richest woman of the land must needs be something to wonder at.

Yet she was plain enough to look upon, in all conscience, as she stood there feebily, under the tassled blue of a summer tent, and welcomed her guests to Holy Lodge, the Burdett-Coutts' country home.

Holy Lodge is old and beautiful. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is old, but beautiful she could have never been. But her face is all kindly, and her manner is graciousness itself. The afternoon of her garden party was perfect. Had the



THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS. THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

Queen herself been in attendance it would have been characterized as "Queen's weather." The rich baroness, in her late spinsterhood, wedded her secretary, an engaging young man, who might have been a foolish thing to do; it certainly was a daring experiment to try. The world of London was set agog. Disaster was predicted, but it has not come. Save, indeed, as the Queen showed her royal disapprobation of such frivolity. But the Baroness is rich enough and powerful enough to live quite happily without imperial favor, and her young husband has since but her better the control of the property of the prope

might have been her grandson. It does not be a foolish thing to do; it certainly was a daring experiment to try. The world of London was set agog. Disaster was predicted, but it has not comes have indeed, as the Queen showed her royal disapprobation of such frivolity, But the Baroness is rich enough and powerful enough to live quite happily without imperial favor, and her young husband has been deed to be a statement of the same in the same quiet and attentive.

His was a difficult role, too, but has taken it with the same quiet and resolute dignity with which he accepted his wife's name. It was predicted that he would tire of his elderly spouse in six months. If he has, even in all the long intervening years, no one has perceived it. Besides, time is kind, evening up things at last, and as these two stoodside by side that bright summer afternoon there did not seem so much disparity after all. The Baroness is slight and feeble, but rich, trailing silks, and wonderful lace draperies softened the asperity of sharp lines and lent her grace. Her sweet, pale, aristocratic old face looked out from a comfortable bonnet tied beneath the chin, and ever and crystal Palace, catching the last rays

awning.

As for him—he who was Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, but is now Mr. Burdett-Coutts—his frank, happy face has many a deep line in it, and his hair is sprinkled with early grey, besides growing thin at the top. His hand clasp is warm and hearty, his manner of extreme frankness mingled with an admirable dignity. at the top. His hand clasp is warm and hearty, his manner of extreme frankness mingled with an admirable dignity. And I thought, as I drifted by with the oncoming stream of guests, that the feolish old world may get up on its hind legs and switch its tail and bellow in angry condemnation, but generally the two people concerned know what is best for themselves, if they are but brave enough not to be scared by the noise and the preaching!

the preaching!

It was, next to that at Windsor, the gurden party of the season. For a mile or two the streets were lined with anxious North Ead people, wild with a desire for a peep at royalty and the "toffs" who were going that unaccustomed way. The Holy Lodge is at Highgate, where few fashionable residences obtain. Nell for a peep at royalty and the "toffs" who were going that unaccustomed way. The Holy Lodge is at Highgate, where few fashionable residences obtain. Nell Gwinne lived at Highgate, and George Eliot. Coleridge and Faraday are buried there, but that was all long ago, and the typical north-enders of to-day are interested in live people, not dead ones.

Hence to drive through such a procession in a pairty hansom has its trials, to hear one's tollet commented upon in uncompromising cokney has its woes, and to quarrel with a truculent cabman at the very gate is ignominy. But when that son of Belial demands double fare on the strength of having driven you to a real live baroness', and the plea that is huy 'ill, it seems time to call a halt, and convince a few interested people that all the guests of the Baroness are not as rich as she. So you enter the great gates with your feathers considerably ruffled, followed by the anathemas of the cabman, and the varying comments of the crowd, who are divided in sympathies for the "liaidy wot was h'imposed h'on" and the cabman "wot boughter 'ad a few more bob drivin' bally toffs hup 'ill fit ter break ther bleed-in' necks; yuss."

But once inside these imposing gates and the shadow of irritation fell from one as a discarded mantle. There was no room for such a suake in that paradise. The wonder of it alt was that there should be such a wilderness of greenery, such sloping lawns and meadows, such labyrinths of gardens and arbors and hedges, so near to London, so gear to streets, so passing near to all the commonplaces of metropolitan life. And then, just as the unaccustomed visitor began to choose a way leading to the lawn where the Baroness and her husband were receiving, a servant in quiet livery approached with a guide to the grounds and a programme of the day's unsic, and the rest was peace.

'A was a bequiful sight, the yellow was a dequired with a guide to the grounds and a programme of the day's unsic, and the rest was peace.

'A was a bequired with a guide to the grounds an

seed, went a gravet cigning and the chrough the ercept of children as the progressed. The Tarkish Ambanade and his wife wents from Greece. General Permals were appreciated by the control of the control



minister uprear in stately dignity to a sky that seems to hover and bend in greeting. Other tapering spires rise like alim figures in supplication, and the Crystal Palace, catching the last rays of the sun, lies like a silver mirage along the murk.

It is time to go home. We know it is, but we do not want to go home. The Baroness is a kindly soul, and we see willing to accept her for hostess, we say. We think we will tell her that we can easily remain for another week. At which remark our lord the thane falls into such evident distress that bis monocle gets twisted about until it is hanging down his back, after the fashion of the golden hair beloaging to the young lady in the song, and be spills the straw-herry ice all over his lovely shiny patent leather shoes. We cannot endure to cause so great mentar perturbation, and our courage melts as melts that straw-herry ice. We arise and make our adieux, going forth reluctantly. The crowd is still waiting in the dusty streets, chamorine, commenting, envysing. We, too, look back and long.

"The richest woman in England," we murmur again, and then we catch sight of the Baroness, pallid, worn, feeble, being helped into her low pony-carriage to drive about these grounds of hers, through which she is too weak and old to walk. Her husband walks beside the slowgoing vehicle, and the contrast is plainer now.

No, not even the richest woman in England is to be envied, until life is longer, strength fuller, happiness more enduring! If one had an eternity in which to enjoy these things—but
And after life is death,
This is the end of every man's desire.

EVA BRODLIQUE.

Dull and Dirty Sinks.

When the sinks become dull and dirty, as they are apt to in warm weather, wash them with turpentine.

Their Smart Boys.

Neither of these two citizens weighs less then 1801 and about the proposed of appear, the past of the past of appear of the proposed of appear, the past of appear of the proposed of appear, the past of the proposed of appear, the past of the proposed of appear, the past o

IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

Dull and Dirty Sinks.

When the sinks become dull and dirty, as they are apt to in warm weather, wash them with turpentine.

Their Smart Boys.

Their Smart Boys.

Neither of these two citizens weights less than 180 and both are susceptible to heat. In neglige shirts, light costs and pants, low shoes, belts and panama hats, they were taking the breeze from the deck of a ferry boat.

"That youngest boy of mine is a corker from Corktown," declared one of them with a fine glow of paters. Pride. The other day the ash man drove into the alley when Henry spied him and—"Ha! Ha! Ha! That makes me think of Tommy. There's a youngster for you. They say he's a regular chip off the old block. The cook was on a step-ladder yesterday to clean the upper shelves in the buttery when Tommy—"
"Ho! Ho! Well, Henry ran into the house, got his pea shooter with which he has knocked many a sparrow out of a tree, creeps along the fence till he comes to a board with a knot hole in it—"
"Good! Capital! As I was saying. Tommy got some soft soap in a cup, the little rascal, and began daubing it on the steps of the ladder—"
"That's great! One of the best, I ever heard. Henry spread his legs, braced himself, let 'er fly and that ash man let out—"
"Don't. I'll die laughing. The girl commenced to come down and of course—"Certainly. The ash, man—"
"Certainly. The ash, man—"
"Certainly. The ash, man—"
"I gness" bear at small volant.

IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

The Fassing of Noted English Writers with the preser from at the breeze from at the breeze from at the preser from at the preser from at the preser from at the preser from the search of the proper shelves in the current number of the decade has been specially for the number of the drown into the all ham and—and the step ladder upper shelves in the world of thought—men whose as premacy was everywhere recognized. Tends a step ladder upper shelves in the world of the step ladder.

I was eaying, to soap in a cup began daubing it dider—"
I was eaying, to soap in a cup to the bestal ever his legs, braced and that ash man ding. The girl command the air—"
The air—"
Le air—"
Le to re—"

THE ATHENS REPORTER, SEPT. 22, 1

Celled as a student of sociology; Stanley J. Weyman, who would have made a historian of the school of Robertson. It has come to that point, he says, that if aurons have a message to deliver, an argument to make, a cause to champion, if he would secure a hearing, he must clothe his preachment in the garb of a story.

Mr. Gosse also sounds a note of alarm concerning the wonderful growth of athicticism in the great schools. It has come to a point, he asserts, where a man is more regarded for his skill in some becal field of athletic sport than of sholarship. The young blood of England is so enchanted with physical exercise that it has neither time nor strength for intellectal exercises. Spending the day using the ancher that he open air renders ampossible any brain work at night. In this matter Mr. Gosse only strikes a note that has been sounded in more than one instance on this side of the ocean. Men seem exercise; they demand amussment, and this condition, perhaps, is to be attributed the universality of the novel and its preponderance swer all other forms of literature. In summing up the matter for English literature during the past decade, Mr. Gosse finds the notable characteristics to be, first, an extraordinary removes of the great raditional figures which gave their tone to thought; second, an excessive and unwieldy preponderance of one chass of stoletics we have entered to some extent upon one of those barren epochs so far

Slot Machine 2.000 Years Old.



HERO'S SLOT MACHINE, 2000 YEARS

King Solomon to the effect that "there is nothing new under the sun," he would probably feel bound to make an exception in the case of the penny-in-the-slot machine.

There is very good evidence, however, that a coin-actuated machine was inventiced, if not actually in use, more than 2000-years ago. Here is a correct picture of the machine itself, which is copied from that which appears in the book on "Pneumatics," which was written by Hero of Alexandria, 150 B.C.

Now this writer, according to his own showing, treats of many inventions and discoveries which had been handed down by others, so that it is quite possible that this particular penny-in-the-slot machine may be considerably more than 2000 years old. But even if we assign this remote date to it, it must come as a surprise to many that a thing which they believed to be so modern was actually contrived before the time of Christ. The machine is described as a "sacriscial vessel, which flows only when money is introduced," and the manner in which this result is brought about can be readily understood by reference to the drawing. A coin dropped into the slit at the top of the base depresses a liver, which has at its end a broad plate upon which the coin momentarily rests. At the other end this lever raises a plug from the mouth of the pipe, causing any liquid with which the base may be charged to flow out at the side.

Whether the vase was filled with holy water or what, part it took in the religious ceremonial of the time cannot be gathered from Hero's book. There is simply the drawing and description of the apparatus, which as will be seen is a penny-in-the-slot device pure and simple.

"I wish you girls would be a little of the significant and the sum of the paratus, which as will be seen is a penny-in-the-slot device pure and simple.

"I wish you girls would be a little more punctual. I make a point of al-ways coming up to time." "Ha! that explains it." "Explains what?" "Why time flies."—Pick-Me-Up.

"There is nothing funny about being a cook in this weather," said the sympaa coog in this weather,
thiser.
"Oh, I don't know," warbled the chef,
"Slicing bacon is simply side-splitting."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.
"I discovered a gold mine," said the

49er. "I inverted a torpedo-boat," replied the genius.

Then they shook hands like brothers and pooled their capital to buy a cheap dinner.—Detroit Free Press. "Dear ant jane," wrote little Bennie Jimpkins to his father's sister, "I thot I wood rite an' tell you that ma got a baby hopin' thes' fue linnes will fin' you the same yore nefrou benny."—Harper's Bazar.

Bazar.

"Do you think you can accustom yourself to Klondyke cooking?"

"Why not? My wife took the first
prize at Vassar for her paper-weight
biscuita."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "How do you pronounce 'Juneau?" asked the inquisitive friend.
"Well," replied the old-time miner, "I can't say as a matter of book-learning. But from experience I should be inclined to pronounce it 'Jonah'."—Washington Star.

chined to pronounce it Jonah. "—wasnington Star.

"Here is a new conundrum," said the cheerful boarder; "I made it myself. What is the difference between me and a Klondyke miner? Can you guess, Mrs. Hashleigh?"

"No, I never liked conundrums," snapped the landlady.

"All give it up?"

There was no response.

"Because," said the cheerful boarder, "one etakes the claim and the other claims the steak!"

And he helped himself to the bit of sirloin on the platter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Dector don't you think surf bathing

For sale by all druggists at

A HOUSE-EATING ANT





wetl—Punch.

Tommie (in a languid whine)—Ma!
Ma! W'y can't I go out 'n' play with
them boys?
Ma—Because, my dear, they're maughty
boys; I can hear them swearing.
Tommie (suddeuly alert)—You can?
Oh, ma! what're they sayin'?—Truth. "I suppose you talked about other women at the sewing society this afternoon," said Mr. Cawker to his wife.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Cawker, "Women are not so conceited as men, who
talk about themselves."—Ha per! Bazu.

talk about themselves."—Ha per'. Bazu."
Light-minded Young Thing in a Bathing Suit—Surely, Aunt Margaret, you are not going to wear your spectacles in the water.
Aunt Margaret—Indeed I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing.
—New York Tribune.

Teacher—Do you understand the meaning of the terms labor and capital?
Boy—Yes, sir; I know what it is. If a boy coasts down a hill, that's capital. If another boy rides the b cycle up, that's habor.—Fun.

"How in creation did you manage to get the big policeman to sleep. Doc? We tried everything known to medical science."

A Presentable Lounging Dress.

A writer in The New York Herald says: A lounging dress-that is presentable as well as comfortable is a rare combination, and once discovered it should be cherished as long as its threads will hold together. One of the pretest ittle morning dresses I have seen this summer is a figured organdy with green strips in it, which the owner wears over a green lawn petticoat trimmed with lace. It is made Empire fashion, with a narrow yoke in front and back forming a square neck. Flounces that run to points in front and back are sewed over the shoulders and edged with narrow lace. The sleeves are rather loose and have a wide ruffle at the hand, but they are so made that they can be pulked up to the elbow. The dress haugs loose from the yoke, but, when it is necessary to appear in it, the owner clasps a golden and the organdy make an ordinary mother hubbard affair of her otherwise artistic gown, but a few inches above. For a more genesive gown one could use figured China or India silk, but nothing pretier or cooler could be found than the organdy which I have ust described. The low neck is especially becoming and is rather rare in these days of choking collars, but, strange to say, it does not look incongridus.

there.

Except the supper there is no special feature of entertainment allotted to these parties, but something odd is most appropriate. The "horror meeting" is much liked as a combination.

Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

₩What are your resources for the summer? Have you an abundance of health stowed away for the long, hot, depletaway for the long, hot, depleting days, or does summer find you low in vitality, run down, losing flesh, and weak? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will give you the proper reserve force, because it builds up the system on a solid foundation.

A tonic may stimulate: Scott's A tonic may stimulate; Scott's Emulsion not only "boosts," it sustains.

It is a wise precastion always to have at least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely. Tightly corked, after using, kept in a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

...50 Cents and \$1.00

Classes How They Live and Work



ANT HILL FROM COLOMBIA.

fort.

wood pulp. It is about six feet in height, and originally rested on the ground. A cross section shows that the interior contains innunerable chambers and passageways. The other specimens, of which there are two, are displayed in their original position—attached to parts of trees. One is pear shaped and comes from Hayti, and the other is irregular in form and was found near Kingston, Jamaica.

The inhabitants of all three structures possess similar characteristics, being

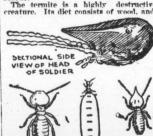
in form and was found near Kingston, Jamaica.

The inhabitants of all three structures possess similar characteristics, being divided into four classes, known as the males and females. The workers and the soldiers. The males and females have eyes and wings, which workers and soldiers do not possess. The females, however, lose their wings after swarming, and while still young. Those that do not perish return to the nest to become the future queens, or found new colonies. The full grown queen is a most sedentary and august personage, for she never leaves the royal chamber after reaching maturity. She is, in fact, a prisoner, for the openings to her chamber are so small that she cannot pass out. She is many times larger than her sprojects. The males apparently have little to do, while the poor workers perform all the labor for the colony. This ant is an indomitable laborer and does everything in the line of work, from building the poung and the queen. Some of them are engaged continually in carrying away the innumerable eggs deposited by the queen. The worker appears to have a distinct sense of its own, which compensates for the lack of sight.

The soldier is a valiant deutzen of the community. If, while patrolling the passages that lead to the nest, the instraightway rushes to the nest and suumnons a number of fellow soldiers, who stand guard to protect the workers from attack while repairing the break, when they are the last to enter the passage.

They display ingenuity in forming defence and display great heroism. They have pear-shaped heads, which terminate at the nose in a sharp point. A tube rins to the rear of the head from this point and connects with a magazine surrounded with strong muscles. These, contracting, discharge an offensive, glutinous shot that renders hors de combat an antagonist twice the size of the soldier.

The termite is a highly destructive



"Jacksons," four inderdresses of percale, four long poles of nainsook and four of musin, six pairs of woolen socks and six pairs of woolen row learning to the page. Six woolen napkins and six of white pique, six of finer quality, four dozen diapers and two dezer farger for night wear. Lastly, eight small squares of Bonge towelling.

Besides the above must be added the christening robe of musin with pelisse and hood, and the passe-corridor, a kind of flannel capeline, the cradle for the sleeping infant, the dressing basket, sheets and pillow for the cradle, the knitted counterpanes and coverlets of white pique.

Cellar parties are the latest originality and are a Chicago invention.

A number of Throunto girls have gone in lately for the fun. The idea is to see a construction of the structive feasts of the little white and to invite your guests as if an ordinary "evening" were "on the carpet." They are conducted through dark and deserted-looking dining halls corridor, etc., and down the cellar stair way. This lower region is rendered lovely with Japanese lanterns, palma and ferns, and a supper is set forth there.

Except the supper there is no special feature of entertainment allotted to these parties, but something odd is most appropriate. The "horror meeting" is set forthere.

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Tunnels.

The tunnels of the world are estimated to number about 1142, with a total length of 514 miles. There are about 1000 railroad tunnels, 12 subaqueous tunnels, 90 canal tunnels and 40 conduit tunnels, with aggregate lengths of about 350 miles, 9 miles, 70 miles and 85 miles respectively.

At a swagger afternoon tea in the auburbs a couple of society maidens went in for pretty domesticity with a vengeance.

They washed the cups and saucers in the face of all the world. A huge ching punch bowl, decorated in loves and blossoms, served as a dishpan. All the men in the room, it is claimed, were around the dishwashers' table. Verbum sap!—Philadelphia Press.

To Clean Your Carpets,

Gladstone and the Astrologer.

Mr. Gladstone was asked a few years since by an astrologer to state at what hour on December 28 he was born. The G.O.M. answered politely that he did not know, but had heard that it was "about breakfast time." This information was slightly indefinite, but the seer inferred that the time must be about 8,30, and east the then Prime Minister's horoscope accordingly. The learned as trologer discovered that the "oriental position of the sun" at the hour referred to "was very significant, showing great success and advancement in life."



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Have a good of stock 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.

R, WALKER.

SECONDER STREET OF STREET **DISEASED MEN CURED**

THOUSANDS of young men, middle aged men and old men ean look back at their boyhood days or early manhood with a sigh of remorae. The ignorance of early youth, or later ea, misspent life as "one of the boys" has sown theseeds for future suffering. SELF ABUSE is a terrible sin against nature and windle in the suffering and the arrest. Blood and Private Discasses sap the very life and vitality of the victim. Our NEW METEOD TREATMENT will positively oursell the follow-

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SYPHILIS, STRICTURE, GLEET, SEMINAL WEAK-NESS. PIMPLES, LOST MANHOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES.

ARE YOU NEEVOUS and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blarred; pimples on large, densen and night bessey, releast, largerard looking; weak back, bone palase hat loose telerary sore throat; celes; deposit in urine and drains at stool; distribution; was trained and strength—WE OAN OURE YOU OR ASK NO FAY. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY-CONFIDENTIAL SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE. A Warning from the Living. "At doctors and nerve tonics by the score without benefit; emissions and denies increased. I became a nervous wrack. A friend who had been sured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergania of a similar disease, drived me to try them. I did so and in two months was positive. I'r cured. This was sight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy shald-ren."—C. W. LEWIB. Seginaw.

Drs. Eennedy and Lergan cared me in a few weeks.—I. L. PETERSON, Ionia.

EMISSIONS CURED. J.P. EMERSON relates his experience. "I lived on weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Entertained and early habit, which into decline (consumption.) Finally The 6th Period of the property of the propert

17 YEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK. TYEARS IN DETROIT, 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

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Our New Method Treatment will care you. What it has done for others it will die for
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