B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION

ADVERTISING Business notices in local or news columns 10c

Advertisements sent without written in-structions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time. Al *advertisement smeasured by a scale of solid nonpareil-12 lines to the inch.

AN ARAB SLAVE HUNT DESCRIPTION OF A RAID ON AN AF-

Women and Children-The Ransom and How It Was Extorted and Paid

Perhaps the simplest method of describthe raiding system as practiced by Arab bands in the forest region between the Aruimi and the Kongo would be in the form of a brief narrative of hats based upon personal observation.

caravan whose adventures we are

ut to follow was under the command
Osmani, a middle aged Arab who had of Osmani, a middle ageu and Zanzibar penetrated the continent from Zanzibar more than 20 years before. For two weary more than 20 years before. For two weary weeks the wretched party had traveled through an uninhabited portion of the great forest, trudging each day through densely matted undergrowth beneath the impenetrable canopy of primeval trees, and sleeping each night, hungry and weary, upon the sodden ground in the vitiated atmosphere of decaying vegetation. One afternoon, when the party was almost in a condition of despair, one of the Manyems followers sustained a deep flesh wound from a hard wood spear which had been artfully concealed in the bushes be-

side a well worn elephant track as a trap, for the natives of the forest are well skillevidence of man's existence in the vicinity the caravan halted, while scouts were sen been sighted Osmani's instructions were brief. "Two hours before the dawn we march upon that village Tonight no fires,

march upon that village. Tonight no fires, no noise, Sikiai."

The night air grew gradually colder. A fierce storm swept over the forest, and the rain, filtering through the thick foliage overhead, trickled in continuous streams upon the naked bodies of the raiders. It was still dark and raining when the hoarse whisper, "Tendele—tendele upes!" (March—march quickly) passed from one to another. The party set forth in single file. No word was spoken, and the only sound that betokened their progress was a slight swishing of leaves and the muffled tread of naked feet upon the spongy ground. Upon nearing the village clearing each man buckled his ammunition belt more tightly, around his waist and wound a strip of dirty white cotton cloth about his head to serve as a distinguishing marked natives.

With a shrill "Han vah!" the raiders.

naked natives.

With a shrill "Hae yah!" the raiders fired their first volley directly toward the huts where the natives were sleeping.

"'Llah—la—ihu!" roared the Manyema as they crashed through the bushes into the midst of a multitude of panic stricken avages, chasing the black figures hither and thither Women and children shrieked, fowls flew cackling toward the woods men's deep voices shouted incoherently, but the loud rifle reports and shouts of the relentless Manyema drowned all other

ns of lashings are und the couples by means of lashings around the wrists. Soon the early morning sun shone in all its radiance, its bright beams glint-ing through the distant trees in sad con-trast to the desolation of dead bodies and smoldering huts. By noon the raiders had, established themselves in the former had,established themselves in the former homes of the natives, a rough zeriba of brushwood was formed around the outside to serve as t, precaution against any suden attack, and the trembling captives were placed in the center under a watchful guard.

A few days after the attack upon the village the Arab chief Osmani gave in-

A few days after the attack upon the village the Arab chief Osmani gave instructions for two of the oldest of the captive women to be liberated. Two feeble creatures were brought forth and stood in abject terror before the marauding chief, "Go to your people who are hiding in the forest," said the Arab. "Tell them their women are alive, and tell them that we will set them free when they bring us clephant tusks. For each tusk of an elephant we will give back one woman. If within five days from now they do not come to us with it vory, we will take the women ns with ivory, we will take the women with us to another country and sell them to people who will kill and eat them. Gol Tell our words truly!" When the poor women realized they were free to depart, they darted forward with extraordinary

women realized they were free to depart, they darted forward with extraordinary agility into the woods.

On the morning of the fifth day the Arab camp was hailed by a voice from the forest, "Is it true that our women are still alive?" It is true. It is indeed true," replied a Manyema in the native dialock. "I bring tusks of elephants. But first let me hear their voices, that I may know you speak truly." The women were soon produced and were made to shout a reply to the native chief, who was all this time concealed from sight among the trees. After much delay, during which the Manyema in turns coaxed and threatened the timid and suspicious native, the young chief at length mustered sufficient courage to step forth. Depositing his burden of ivery in the open, he glanced meaningly in the direction of the Arab's camp Instantly several women were liberated, and they rushed to the woods In this fashion, during several subsequent days, the Arab chief was gradually relieved of his prisoners, and in their place he became enriched by a substantial stock of ivory.—Cassell's Magazine

In Morocco.

In Morocco the prevailing tone is gray ish white, men's clothes and houses, towns. bushes, tall umbellifere, nodding like ghosts in autuun—all are white; white sands upon the shore and in the Sahara and over all a white and saddening light, as if the sun was tired of shining down forever on the unchanging life. In no part of Morocco I have visited does the phrase "gorgeous east" have the least parts of gorgeous east' have the least meaning, and this is always noted by the wandering easterns, who find the country dull and lacking in color compared with Asia, or, as the Arabs call it, "Bl Schark."-"A Journey to Morocco.

Uncle Joe (reading)—The De Beers dis mond mines yielded over 2,000,000 carats

THE POSTAL CRANKS.

ERLY ADDRESS LETTERS.

partment Has to Wrestle.

It does seem an easy matter to properly address a letter in order that it may slip through Uncle Sam's postal mill as speedily and safely as possible. No racking of the intellect is required in the process, and but little physical exertion—simply the inscribing of a name and address. Yet, in the face of this, ask the man who superintends the sorting of the mail in our local postoffice about it, and if he does not throw up his hands and fervently ery, "The Lord preserve us from those who don't or won't know how to address a letter!" it will be because he is too busy to do more than think his opinion.

Of the thousands of letters which go through the office weekly it is surprising to learn that hundreds of them, through faulty addresses, cause the postoffice peo-

nity addresses, cause the postoffice peo-almost as much extra trouble as the ndling of those which are in proper rin And the acts of this same class are so the most potent factor in keeping the heels of industry humming in the dead tter office at Washington all the year

letter office at Washington all the year round
Carclessness on the part of letter writers is the cause of the appearance of most of these bothersome missives, and in this line San Francisco is entitled to a seat in the grand stand, as the records of the office will show It is the carcless person who drops a letter adorned with a stamp, but unadorned with an address, into the box; it is a kindred spirit who mails a letter to a friend in some distant city which the writer locates in a state having no such city within its borders; it is one with a similar failing who directs his letter to a certain street and leaves a blank space below for the postoffice officials to fill in any city or town it may occur to them the street is situated in; it is carclessness that brings to the postoffice a neatly addressed and stamped envelope which is, however, unscaled and destitute of contents, just the sort of an affair to cause a fearful breach between two correspondents, one the sort of an affair to cause a fearful breach between two correspondents, one angry because of an ananswered letter and the other indignant because his tale of the empty envelope is discredited. But to tell of the devious and aggravating ways of the careless letter writer would take a day in itself

Ignorance also plays its part in the letter game, as a few select specimens will show. It was certainly an ignorant person who not long ago addressed a letter to "His honorableness the President," leaving it to the superior wisdom of the post-

"His honorableness the President, leaving it to the superior wisdom of the post-naster to guess whether the letter was a petition to the president of the United States for a position or an appeal to the president of a glue trust for a job as la-

borer
Ignorance or a childlike belief in the supernatural powers of the postal officials also inspired the following effusive, though vayife, inscription on a rather dirty envelope dropped in the main office:

"To my cusin, Martha Small, who lives in Organ and was goin to moove to Montainner."

Montanner.'
Another missive with a nomadic address was odorous with mystery. It was directed:

| Kramer Milwaukee, Wis.; if

"Samuel Kramer, Milwaukee, Wis.; It not, try Columbus, O.; or, maybe, Dallas. Tex.; or, perhaps, Bangor, Me."
Was this letter representative of a fortune or the frantic attempt of a creditor to run down an elusive debtor?

A piece of handlwork worthy of the im-

to run down an elusive debtor?
A piece of handiwork worthy of the immortal Handy Andy is exhibited by a letter which, besides the stamp, bore only on its face this writing:

"If not delivered in ten days, Postmaster will please open and waturn as par ad-

"If not delivered in ten days, Postmaster will please open and return as per address inside. Stamp inclosed."

But it is not the careless and ignorant alone who clog up the postal machinery and cause the letter men to give way at times to an inclination to use words of lurid tinge and emphatic meaning. Their correspondence, of which the foregoing are only a few samples, from an outside view is easily disposed of by being thrown aside in the hurry of making up mail and afterward bundled off to the postal morgue ation mark whereby it may be return

at washington, times there is some after tification mark whereby it may be returned to the writer. There is a vast and growing army of cranks who seem to live only for the purpose of using the mails in their own peculiar, idiotic way. In the operations of some of these there is a studied flendishness that would suggest a gigantic conspiracy to drive postal clerks to the insane asylum or the clammy tomb. San Francisco has some shining lights in the crank line, as may be seen by what follows:

In the first place there is the puzzle crank who imagines that a 2 cent stamp gives him the privilege of displaying as the expense of the postal officials his marvelous powers as an enigma maker. Of many which annoyed the postoffice last year the following is a fair sample:

F. (color) H. (Second President.)

F. (color) H (Second President.)
Seventh President The envelope ought to have gone into the waste box, but Uncle Sam's orders are to use all possible means to find the party to whom a letter is addressed. So finally a reformed puzzler in the office deciphered the address to be. "Fred H. Adams, Jack-son "Long". The envelope ought to have gone

on, Tenn."

A wholly inexplicable piece of crankism A wholly inexplicable piece of cranking was developed by a letter that apparently had no address where addresses usually are, but in fine writing in one corner was cerawled:

"Heat envelope and find address."

When the letter was held to a gas jet, an address that had been written in invisible

enough the letter was marked, "Impo ink was drawn out by the heat. Strangely

Waltzing Ostriches. The behavior of wild ostriches on the s of South America and South Africa s said to be often exceedingly droll. They we been seen to perform an antic that looks like waltzing A number of them vill start off off a run, and, having gone will start oil off a run, and, awing good a considerable distance, they stop sudden-ly, spread their wings and whirl round and round until they fall down. They also kneel to each other when about to fight, opening their wings and swaying their bodies about in an excited way.

THE PERSIAN KABAB.

How This Delicacy of the Poor Is Obtained and Eaten. The food of the Persians is very varied. As a rule the very poor do not get meat more than once a week, while villagers and the nomadic tribes see it very rarely and only on great occasions, as at mar-riage feasts. The ordinary diet of a labor-ing man is bread and cheese in winter, bread and fruit in summer But even the laborers manage to secure an occasional bowl of strong soup and then vary their diet with conserves, dried fruits, basins of curds and hard boiled eggs. The actual weight of bread that a muleteer or laborer can consume daily is very great, seven pounds not being an extraordinary allowance. In the south of Persia dates are the

pounds not being an extraordinary anovance. In the south of Persia dates are the staple food. They are very cheap and satisfying. During the summer lettuces, grapes, apricots, onions and cucumbers form the dainties of the villagers, and these, with bread, cheese and curds, are their only food. In every large town cookshops abound. Sheep are roasted whole in ovens and sold hot by the slice. The sheep's head and feet are boiled separately, and their preparation and sale are a trade ig themselves.

But the edible most in favor among all classes in Persia is the kabab. There are two varieties of kabab. One is made from mince mutton, which is chopped with a few onlons into a paste fine as sausage meat, carefully molded over a skewer, toasted over a fierce charcoal fire and sold and eaten hot. This is the kabab of the bazaar, the delicacy of the lower classes At the dinner hour (sunset) and at the breakfast hour (noon) crowds surround

see snops or we zame senses. Ason man carries his bread, which is usually a facrible losf two feet long, one foot wide and half an inch thick. The customer waps his knabes, hot from the fire, in his bread and either sits down and sets it then and there or takes the meal home to his family. In any case a foot dinner of roast meats can be obtained at from 4 ounts to 19 cents for the price of a signife skewer of THOSE WHO DON'T OR WON'T PROPcan be obtained at from 4 cents to 19 cents, for the price of a single skewer of the steaming delicacy is but a cent. Jars containing about half a pine of hot, strong and savory meat soup are sold for a cent. These form the invariable meal of the Persian soldier if he can afford it. The meat is pounded and served with the soup or eaten afterward as a separate plate.—New York Journal.

Editor's Fearfully Written Capy.

"Speaking of handwriting," and an old newspaper man, "the worst in the profession since the Greeley myth was that of Colonel'J. F. Barton. The colonel was a southern man. He died in Alabama in 1897, and years ago he was famous throughout the middle west as an editorial writer of great power and versatility. The queer thing about him was that his normal penmanship looked almost like copperplate—a beautiful flowing eript—but let him get excited or hurried, and it double discounted the excited chicken tracks on Cleopatra's needle.

"There used to be a funny story about him current among printers, and I'll tell it for what it is worth. One night, according to the yarn, a tramp printer drifted into a western office where the colonel

him current among printers, and I'm sait for what it is worth. One night, according to the yarn, a tramp printer drifted into a western office where the colonel was in charge and applied for a job. The foreman put him to work, and he pegged along all right until just-before the hour for going to press, when Barton sent in a hurry up editorial based on a late news telegram. Nearly all the printers had left, so the new man got a piece of the copy, a page from about the middle. He carried it to his case, looked at it frowningly, turned it upside down, looked at it again and finally put it in position before him and began to snatch up type. 'Read that in your stoke?' yalled the foreman. 'We ain' got no time for proofs!' And when the new man carried his matter over it was 'dumped' into the forms without further ceremony.

"What he had set up ran about like this: 'The miscreant who wrote the copy I have

"What he had set up ran about like this:
The miscreant who wrote the copy I have before me is responsible for my fate. No human being can read it. He cannot read it himself. Tonight I shall jump a freight, and as I am somewhat shaky from recent jags will probably fall off and be killed. My blood be on his head. 'This remarkable paragraph, appearing without rhyme or reason in the middle of Barton's brilliant editorial, astonished the readers of the paper next morning. When the colonel himself recovered sufficiently to get a club and dash down to the office, the tramp printer had vanished."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Mrs Newlywed — Darling, you often said before we were married that you intended to do something very clever some

The passenger agent, now Shivering in his wraps, Is sitting at his desk at work Upon next summer's maps. And on these maps you'll see That all his patrons ride
Upon a road whose right of way
Is sixty-five miles wide.
—Chicago Tribune.

He Does Generally. The first thing a woman does when she falls in love with a man is to believe that he is the smartest man in the world, but the man should know better than to be-lieve all of it.

As a general rule
The profound Georgia mule
Will face bayonets and bullets and gur ners,
But he draweth the line
With philosophy fine
And kicks at a wagon on runners!
—Atlanta Constitution

Worth His Traing.

"Do you think there is anything in the saying that the fish is a brain food?"

"I don't know, but it wouldn't do you any harm to try the experiment "—Philadelphia North American.

Chilly. "Darlink, I am crowing cold."

Thus she sang in sweet cadenza.

He wrapped her up with many a fold,
For she had got she influenza.

—Pick Me Uz.

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

There are 10,800 teachers in the diminutive kingdom of Belgium.

In Pennsylvania there are 267 school districts, in which the schools are open only half the year. go board of education has de-

ed that all teachers in the public sci of the city must hereafter live in the city.

A friend of the St. Johnsbury (Vt.)

academy, who desires to remain unknown, has given \$10,000 to the institu-

President Harper of the University of Chicago believes that no college having an endowment of less than \$109,000 should be allowed to confer degrees.

The Things That Should Be Done to Prolong Life. The causes that prolong life beyond mid dle age are some of them beyond the con trol of the individual. The inheritance of

trol of the individual. The inheritance of sound organs from a rugged ancestry is an example of this kind.

Yet it is easy for one of middle age to precipitate prematurely the season of old age, while, on the other hand, a reasonable modification of the habits of life may long extend the period of active usefulness. The man of advancing years should continue to indulge in bodily exercise, but in moderation and not immediately after meals.

moderation and not immediately asser-meals.

Less food should be eaten as the "fires more slowly burn," if one would avoid premature old age. The act of eating should be more slowly performed, and even an occasional indulgence to excess in the pleasures of the table should be avoid-

d.
The sage of Concord, whose philosophy
ras practical as well as "transcendental," The sage of Concord, whose pinicophy was practical as well as "transcendental," found in late life "little food and often" to be the safe rule. A well known American physician considers it of benefit to miss a meal occasionally. The number of meals should be less rather than greater, he believes, and "red" meat should be extended to the properties.

mass a meas occasionary. The future of meals should be less rather than greater, he believes, and "red" meat should be eaten in great moderation—not more than once a day. It will be seen that the philosopher and the physician are at one in this—that less food is needed after middle age. At any age intemperate eating rather than intemperate drinking is the common sin against bodily health.

In regard to the use of alcoholic stimulants as conservators of vitality, it must be said that they have no value as such. If used at all, it must be in small quantities and well diluted with hot water, and even so they generally do harm rather than good. Hot water is in itself's a stimulant of no mean value, and to those addicted to the practice of slowly sipping a glassful once or twice a day it has proved to be in every respect beneficial.

glassful once or twice a day it has proved to be in every respect benefici al.

It may be said that the watery element of hot tea, which few condemn if properly made, commonly receives two little share of credit.

Unnecessary worry is sometimes indulged in because but few hours of sleep are possible in later life. Less work requires less sleep, and physical labor requires more sleep than mental work. On the other hand, long hours of sleep, combined with heavy eating, directly promote early old age. early old age.
Sensible rules of hygiene and temperate

Sensible rules of hygiene and temperate living in its broad sense tend to increase the enjoyments of life as well as the length of it. The cultivation of the habit of avoiding worry, while not usually included among hygienic rules, is hardly exceeded in importance by any other. Cheerfulness and hopefulness are among the physician's most valuable allies. Not only are they sometimes declaive in critical stages of disease, but they have a direct and constant influence in postporing the weakness and decay which come with advancing years.—Youth's Companium.

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

ing Recruit's Rapid Rise to Ti-tle and Power. the and Power.

One day a young recruit was standing guard before the doer of the antrance to Peter the Great's private chambers in the Palace of St. Petersburg. He had mosived orders to admit no one.

As he was passing slowly up and down before the door, Prince Menschikeff, the favorite minister of the exar, approached and attempted to enter. He was stopped by the recruit.

The prince, who had she fullest therety of calling upon his master at any time, sought to push the guard and pass him. Yet the young man would not move, but ordered his highness to stand back.

"You know me? You'll be punished for this!"

The recruit smiled and said:

you know me? You'll be punished for this!"

The recruit smiled and said:

"Very wall, your highness, but my orders are peremptory to let nobody pass."

The prince, exasperated at the fellow's impudence, struck him a blow in the face with his riding whip.

"Strike away, your highness," said the soldies, "but I cannot let you go in."

Peter in the room, hearing the noise outside, opened the door, and inquired what it meant, and the prince told him.

The czar appeared amused, but said nothing at the time.

In the evening, however, he sent for the prince and the soldier. As they both appeared Peter gave his own came to the soldier, saying:

"That man struck you in the morning: now you must return the blow to that fellow with my stick."

The prince was amazed. "Your majesty," he said, "this common soldier is to strike me?"

"I make him a captain," said Peter.

"But I'm an officer of your majesty's household," objected the prince.

"I make him a colonel of my Life Guards and an officer of the household," said Peter again.

"My rank, your majesty knows, is that of general," again protested Mensohikof.

"Then I make him a general, so that he best its way come from a man gently the executioner brought the weapon down until it just touched the traitor's neck. Then, as it is a crime to kill a man in San Francisco, he stopped. He brought the sword to his side again, turned to the

of general," again protested Menschikoff.
"Then I make him a general, so that
the beating you get may come from a man
of your rank."

of your rank."
The prince got a sound thrashing in the presence of the czar, and the recruit, who was next day commissioned a general with a title, was the founder of a powerful family whose descendants are still high in the imperial service of Russia.

A JOKE ON THE PROFESSOR.

A Conspiracy of Silence That Threw Loomis Into a Panic. The late Professor Elias Loomis for many years occupied the chair of astronomy at Yale and was the author of the well known series of mathematical textbooks.

my at Yale and was the author of the weak known series of mathematical textbooks. The truth of the following story on the professor can be vouched for by a number of Yale men:

Professor Loomis repeated each year to the junior class a course of lectures on physics. The lectures were illustrated by experiments, and in one on compressed air he explained the principle of the well known sixcun.

air he explained the principle of the well known airgun.

The students of each succeeding class as they entered the room for this particular lecture found on the side of the room re-mote from the platform a small target. After explaining the operation of the gun Professor Loomis was in the habit of land-ing three of its projectiles with mathe-matical accuracy in the center of the bullsave.

matical society in the center of ab-bullseys.

The professor was always applauded for this feat, but his grim face, covered by a stightly drawn skin of parchment hue, never showed the slightest sign of gratifi-cation or recognition of any kind. To-him it was apparently only a scientific ex-periment to be exactly demonstrated. One class of juniors, however, who had learned of the immemorial incident from the then senjors, attempted a little experilearned of the immemorial incident from the then seniors, attempted a little experi-ment of their own, the subject being mathematical and scientific human na-

ture.

Three puffs from the airgun, and although the students saw that the bulleeve was perforated as usual there was not a sound of applause. Professor Loomis looked a moment at the class in a startled way, then at the target, and then, with a degree of emotion he had never before shown, exclaimed: shown, exclaimed:
"Didn's it hit? Didn's it hit? Didn's
it hit?"

it hit?"

A roar of laughter, followed by even more than the usual applause, showed the professor that he had not lost his mathematical accuracy.

Lying is of all mean traits of character the most despicable. This is the crying sin of the age—that men do not value their The Horrors of Tea Smeking.

The Medical Press and Circular seems to hint that the latest fashionable wickedness is to take one's tea in the form of igarettes. Judging, however, from what our medical contemporary says of the vice, it hardly seems likely to become general. The first sensation, it appears, though peculiar, is not as unpleasant as might be supposed, but this condition of qualified beatitude does not last long. Then comes "a thickening of the head and a disposition to take hold of something or to sit down." If the novice presevers, he or she may be next rewarded with a feeling of exhilaration, intense, but of very brief duration.

But the after effects, our contemporary solemnly avers, are too dreadful for contemplation even by a medical commentator, and it takes many hours between the beginner even begins to revive. A dustical and a broom seem to be the only things then required for removing the smoker.

Led by a Bear. Led by a Bear.

It was W. P. James who wrote that one would rather have Mrs. Boswell's letter to Bozzy about Johnson than Johnson's letters to Mrs. Boswell about Bozzy, for it was Mrs. Bozzy who made the delightful observation that she had seen many a bear led by a man, but never before seen a man led by a bear.

"Wigniss has a wonderful control of the feelings."
"Think so?"
"Yes. I met him coming out of the county treasurer's office just after he had paid his taxes, and he laughed and chatted as if nothing unusual had occurred."—Ohio State Journal. The word "spread" as a slang word originated at Cambridge university. It did not imply a profuse feast, however, but a poor one, spread over the table to

He Understood. "Now, Johnnie, do you understand horoughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. You're in a bad humor this norming and you're got to lick some one nefore you feel satisfied."—Tit-Bits Some elephants can draw 15 tons 10 hundredweight and carry on t

Washington, April 3.—The committee on civic parades for the peace jubilec, to be held here in May, took action on Saturday night, looking to a formal recognition of Queen Victoria's birthday. The big parade is to be held on May 24 and a committee was appointed to wait on Ambassador Pauncefote and arrange for some appropriate carmeny on the Queen is me appropriate ceremony on the niversary at the demonstration

Symbtleties.
Intercourse with Christians had given the savage a taste, among other things, for dialectic su'otleties. "I spare you'r life," he said to the cap-

tive. "Thank yo'a," the captive replied, not

"Thank you," the captaye replied, he forgetting his manners. Iffe, don't you?" asked the sava ge.
"Oh, yes!" said the captive.
"Well, then, if I take your life, I won's be stealing, will I?" exclaimed the savage. It was clear this bonighted person took a truly dyllized! delight in bunkoing his ethical sensibilities for the benefit of his expressed.

Remarkable Mail Service

France:

Notice.
Hours of Collection.
First Collection in Summer.
Morning at five o'clock.
In Winter. The night before.
At aine o'clock.
This notification is in the flowing hand of the postmaster, and has been visible for the past ten years.—Household Words. Surprised.

Mr. Nicefellow (to adored one's 'ittle brother')—There! You did that errand we ry nicely. Here's a penny for you. Little Brother—Oh, mai Mr. Nicefellow gave me a penny!

Ms—Well, my dear, you should say—Little Brother—Yes; I know I should say, "Thank you!" but I was os 'prised I forgot. You said he hadn's a cent to call his own, —Stray i ies.

THE WILY COMEDIAN. FORCED TO KILL HIMSELF.

This is a true story: In San Franciscs there's, a Chinese secret society the laws of which are as strict and unchanging as those of the Medes and Perstans. One of the members of this society tool some of the society. The night of the ordeal was fixed. The culprit was represented by able counsel, but the sentence was death—as was expected. An executioner was called from an adjoining room. He was a strapping big Chinaman and wore one of those hideous wooden masks that art critics think so beautiful. He carried a double edged sworf duly five feet long. To test the edge he folded a newspaper in eight parts, and the knife went through those eight thicknesses of paper as if it were a bit of butter in summer time.

The culprit was put down upon his knees, and another Chinaman, also on his knees, seed him and caught the traitor by the one. He drew the culprit's neck toward him, the smock was pulled over his shoulders, and with one mighty swing the double edged sword descended. Like a flash it clove the air and then—stopped. A fractional part of an inch separated the sword from the victim's neck. Very, very gently the executioner brought the weapon down until it just touched the traitor's Was Declared Officially Dead and Then Driven to Suicide. A certain comic opera comedian makes no end of money, and scorns anything like ostentatious recklesaness in the spending of it. He is almost morbid on the subject in fact—you. know how sensitive the artist nature is—and there are those who say that he goes to evening instead of morning service, so that he may have the use of the money he drops into the box a little longer. This is by way of explaining to you the grief which befell him in Cleveland.

Somebody had played an engagement at

ing to you the grief which better init in Cloveland.

Somebody had played an engagement at a certain theater and had received a frigid reception, which stage people call a frost. The comedian wasn't going to rim any risks. He wouln't play at the theater unless a certain amount of money was promised him. The manager of the theater of fered a very large percentage of the receipts, but, oh, dear no, the willy comedian wasn't going to be caught by any such chaff as that. He insisted upon a lump sum regardless of receipts. The sum was guaranteed, the contract signed. The comedian came to town, and strolling, as if by chance, into the box office, asked how the house was selling. nouse was selling.
"Oh," said the ticket seller, "we sol

"Un, said the tokes seller, we sould every seat in the house ten days ago!"
The comedian's blood boiled.
"Would," said he to himself—"oh, would that I had accepted the percentage!
It would have been double what I get

would that I had accepted the percentage It would have been double what I get now."

It was too late, however, to rely on simple woulding to change matters, so he sought the foremost attorney of the town, showed him the contract and expressed his desire to break it and abide by the customary percentage plan. Before the attorney would consent to express an opinion the question of fee chame up, and the comedian handed him \$500. The man as law then took the contract and examined it.

"My dear sir," said he, "that contract can't possibly be broken. I drew it up myself." in san Francisco, he scoped. The object is the sword to his side again, turned to the judges and said:

"The culprit is dead."

The newly executed got to his feet and said something to the judge. The judge did not heed—for the culprit was dead. He tried to speak to the Chinamen, who ware hurrying from the hall. But he spoke to deaf ears. To all intents and purposes he was a dead man.

He made his way into the street and the first thing that caught his eye was a huge poster proclaiming to all Chinatown that he had been executed that evening. None would speak to him, no one would look at him. He was a dead man—just as dead as if the executioner's sword had in reality descended.

For a whole week that man wandered about Chinatown, the posters proclaiming his execution staring him in the face at every turn. Not a crust of bread could he beg, not a mouthful of water. His people knew him as dead—he was past, gone. myself."

I don't know what the temp

Cleveland according to the government report was that day, but in the neighborhood of that comedian things fairly sizaled—Washington Star.

CANINE REMORSE

Mastiff Kills a Little Greyhound Disappears and Never Returns. A gentleman from Ipdiana county, whe is absolutely reliable, related a dog story which would seem to indicate that a dog can suffer keen remorse. "A few years ago." he said, "I owned a fine, big mastiff, which I had reared from pupyhood and who was intelligent and faithful. He was extremely good natured, and seemed to exercise the most considerate care in playing with children or smaller dogs not to hurt them.

"When I had kept the mastiff for several years, I became the possessor of a delicate little Italian greyhound. The mastiff treated him as one of the family and never abused him, but the little greyhound

buried.

And so one day he wandered up into the
American portion of San Francisco and

And so one day he wandered up into the American portion of San Francisco and stole a revolver from a messenger boy, who was showing it to some companions. Then he ran down into Chinatown, sat down on the pavement beneath one of his own death notices and blew the addled brains out of his poor Chinese head.—Philadelphia Press. Among the battered flotsam and jetsam that has accumulated in a secondhand store not a great distance from Jackson square is a shabby cound table with a curlous secret and no doubt a still more curlous history. The top was once covered with green billiard cloth, which now is worn to tatters and discloses a steel plate set in the center and perhaps ten inches square. treated him as one or the little greyhour er abused him, but the little greyhour er abused him, but the little greyhour and too aristocratic to associate with the mastiff. He would snap and snarl at the and too aristocrator to associate what the mastiff when he came near, and when the dogs were fed the little greyhound would attempt to drive the mastiff away. This continued for some time, until one day after the greyhound had eaten the quantum of food thrown to it it ran up to the mastiff, snapped it on the leg and attempted to take its food. The mastiff looked af it for a second, and then, as if it had concluded that it was time to teach the impudent little greyhound a lesson, grabbed it by the neck and gave it a little shake. When he dropped it, the greyhound lay limp and lifeless. His neck had been broken. Brag—that was the mastiff's name—looked at the dead dog as if sincerely sorry for what he had done. Hy tried to make him get up, and when the little greyhound was taken off and buried he went along and took great interest in the proceedings. worn to tatters and discloses a steel plate set in the center and perhaps ten inches square.

The whole top is loose and can be removed, revealing an interior space containing a horseshee magnet wound with wire and connected with an armature very much like that of an ordinary telegraphic instrument. A close examination shows an insulated wire running down one of the legs to a small knob or button, protruding on the outside. When the top is in place, the steel plate rests directly over the magnet. This strange device is explained clearly enough by its present owner. "It is a dice table," he said, "on which a lot of money has been won. When is was in order, there was a good slzed battery inside, connected with the magnet. When the knob on the leg was pressed, the current was turned on, and that made the steel plate magnetic. The dice they used with it had small metal disks on one face, and as long as the current was on they naturally fell that side down. When the knob was released, they would fail any way they chanced to come, so all that was necessary for the operator to do was to keep his knee on the button and he could

went along and took great interest in the proceedings.

"Seeing that the mastiff was much disturbed over what he had done, I spoke to him kindly, patted him on the head and tried to cheer him up, supposing that he would forget all about it in a few minutes. But I was mistaken. The dog alunk away and never returned. That was nearly three years ago and I have never heard of the mastiff since. I can account for his actions in no other way than that he was overwhelmed with remorse and shame for what he had done."—Punxsutawney Spirit. mecessary for the operator to do was to keep his knee on the button and he could absolutely control his play."—New Or-leans Times-Democrat.

Lying is of all mean traits of character the most despicable. This is the crying sin of the age—that men do not value their word. If a man steals and is caught, the world brands him a thief and shuns him; he can never outlive it; but if he lies, shough it may be proved, he is still respectable, and if he profit by the lie he is esteemed especially clever and smart.

But the thief is not near so dangerous to society as the liar. We can protect our possessions, but the liar can penetrate the strongest fortress and blast the most precious of our possessions. He can go into court and rob or murder at will. He can blast a life or ruin a fortune and there is no redress.

Natural Antidote For Foisons.

The Child Afraid of the Dark.

A timid child cries when he is put to be discause he is afraid of the dark. The bed because he is sorry for him and wants to comfort him. The scientifically trained parent stays with him simply because he is sorry for him and wants to comfort him. The scientifically trained parent stays with him beause he realizes that the child is passing through a phase to racedeopment in which his imagination has the best of him. It is impossible to reason him out of demonology because his logical faculties are not developed After all, these two parents, wide apart in point of view, act much the same, and very differently from the pseudo scientific parent, who acts from dogmatic conviction and is sure he is right. He talks of developing his child's self respect and good sense and leaves him to cry himself to sleep, demanding powers of self control and development w. i.e. the child does not not self-cettve against their own very differently from the pseudo scientific parent, who acts from dogmatic conviction and is sure he is right. He talks of developing his child's self respect and good sense and leaves him to cry himself to sleep, demanding powers of self control and development w. i.e. the the child does not not self-cettve against their own very differently from the pseudo scientific parent who acts The Child Afraid of the Dark. word. If a man steals and is caught, the world brands him a thief and shuns him; he can never outlive it; but if he lies, though it may be proved, he is still respectable, and if he profit by the lie he is, esteemed especially clever and smart.

But the thief is not near so dangerous to society as the liar. We can protect ourselves against thieves, we can guard our possessions, but the liar can pentrate the strongest fortress and blast the most precious of our possessions. He can go into court and rob or murder at will. He can blast a life or ruin a fortune and there is no redress.

Keeping the Kettle Clean. Put a clean cyster shell or a large mar-ble inside your water kettle. These at-tract all particles of earth and stone with which the water is impregnated and thus save the inside of the kettle from becom-ing coated with them.

The toebergs of the two hemispheres are entirely different in shape. The Arctic bergs are irregular in form, with lofty pinnacles and glittering domes, while the Antarctic bergs are flat topped and solid

A silver coin is usually in currency for

SKIN LIKE BABY'S

ng found in company with the po

His Iron Nerve.

troubles, and in a

thousand cases

where internal treat-

ments have failed to

heal and eradicate

them it has worked

wonderful and perman

ent cures—and no skin dis-ease, no matter of how long

Skin diseases from the merest pimples to the most obstinate eczema, salt rheum, running sores, are quickly, pleasantly and permanently cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment—35 cents. Who does not envy a baby its soft velvety panion until past middle life, and Dr skin? How many suffer from distressing Agnew's Ointment has cured speedily and skin diseases—Do you suffer? Have you tetter—salt rheum—scald head—ring worm because it is a boon to babyland—scald

eczema—ulcers—blotches on the skin— head and its irritations, which are accomchronic erysipelas-liver spots and what paniments to the teething period, are quickly not else of these distasteful and aggravating driven off and restlessness passes awayand where torture reigned with lisorders which disfigure and 机量 discourage? Dr. Agnew's and a cure-it affords in Ointment allays the disstant relief from the tressing itching, burnitching distress. ing, stinging sensa-Do you suffer from piles—itching, blind, bleeding or ulcertions which are part and parcel of such

ated ?-No remedy has brought so quic relief, spared painful surgical operations as Dr. Agnew's Ointment it has proved itself an absolute cure for piles absolute cure for piles in all forms and at all stages—
one application will relieve the itching, irritating sensations in an instant—and long standing cases disappear after from three to five nights' treatment—the pain and soreness quit you and the tumors vanish. standing has baffled its curative qualities.

In cases of chronic eczema it has proved
the great worth and cases are on record

its great worth, and cases are on record where this dread affection has been the birthright of its patient and constant com-A lady living in a northern County town writes that for seventeen years she was troubled with salt rheum. She took doors' treatments and used many lotions without any permanent relief. Reading of the cures made by Dr. Agnew's Olimment, as decided to and it. The first application allayusase rapidly discontinuous and the continuous discontinuous discontin

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Cures palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breat all neart disorders—relief in 30 minutes.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Has cured cases of catarrh of 50 years' standing—relieves sold in the head in 10 minutes. cold in the head in 10 minutes.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Stop sick headache—cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles.

SOLD BY J. P. LAMB & SON, ATHENS

MAN

HARDWARE

ents, Oils, Varnishes, Brustes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Repe of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Fork , Snovels, Drain Tire, Sparles, Schops, 1 on Piping, (all sizes), Tinware, A att Ware, Latty 8 and Chimneys, Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition

BICYCLES

cheapest and best Seet e sample 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.

Paragon

STANDARD - PARAGON - ROLLER

Wood drum, two sizes, 7 and 8 feet wide. Prices

o suit the times. For press &c., a dress

G. P. McNISH

52 LYN P.O.



Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in pop ar I 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 these goods or apply direct to

W.G. McLAUGHLIN

MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR

Ontario

Co. Phosphate

CAPELTON . QUEBEC

All orders by Mail attended to promptly

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Athens BLACKSMITHING WOOD-WORKING REPAIRING . . .

AND PAINTING C. E. Pickrell & Sons have leased from W. M. Stevens his shop, house, etc. on Elgin street, Athens, and beg to notify the community at large that they are prepared to do all kinds of general Blacksmithing, including the repairing of Wood and Iron Work on all kinds of vehicles, implements,

machinery, etc. Painting done on the premises. Having worked at the trade for many years, we are capable of giving good satisfaction. We use an axle-cutter for short-ning arms where they have too much play. Horse-Shoeing will receive special attention. Call and

we will endeavor to please you, We manufacture the celebrated Diamond Harrow. Call and see it.

C. STOWELL MONEY TO LOAN Agent for the Nichols Chemical

We have instructions to place large sums rivate funds at current rates of interest last mortgage on improved farms. Terms uit borrower. Apply to HUTCHESON & FISHER Barristers & C Brockville HIGHS & PHOTOS

ecure the Shadow ere the Substance B. W. FALKNER

ATHENS Produces Photographs that invariably gives at is faction. Every detail of the work receives careful attention, and the result is uniformly high grade.

He is offering special inducements just now and the public are invited to inspect his work and learn his prices, Orders for out-door viewing attended

GALLERY:

CENTRAL BLOCK - ATHENS

Lyn Woolen Mills



Have a good of stock genuineall-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.