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isements sent without written in-s will be inserted until forbidden and full time tisements measured by a scale of reil-12 lines to the inch.



"He is safe, lady. But-what alls you, ""O I God have mercy !" the princess ""O I God have mercy !" the princess soom 'stating her head upon Hippolita's soom 'O I my soor, poor life I This is rorse than det .h !" "What-what, lady ! No, no,-you must 'What-what, lady ! No, no,-you must tail now. Come-come with us; and all the fail now. IN A RELAY RACE.

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beam. "O'I'my soor, poor line" 120 "
"What-vhak, lady t No, no,-you must not fail now. Come-come with us and all they out they beam and they now they beam and the normality of the out of the part of the norm of norm. When the norm of norm, the norm of the norm o Barance and address was a same of the visage of files upset of the reason based by the disk of the disk of the disk of the disk of the reason based by the disk of the reason based by the disk of the reason based by the disk of the reason based by the disk of the reason based by the disk of the disk of the reason based by the disk of the reason based by the disk of the disk of the reason based by the disk of the re

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HERE'S A SNAKE STORY. After Doctors Failed. A BICYCLE RIDER'S WONDERFUL RIDE

pany Up Hill and Down

cently:

found that the other snike was dead, and not only that, but it was literally cut into small bits. The centrifugal force had been so great that it had forced the body of the snake deeper and deeper into the apex of spokes, and the reptile was cut into chunks and had to be re-moved bit by bit.

Her Picked-Up Luncheon. An emotional little married woman urgled her woes to me in this style re-

> netimes the lack of appreciation "Sometimes the lack of appreciation that my husband demonstrates almost maddens me. "The other day I set out to serve up a nice little summer luncheon for his benefit on a day wh **n** I knew he would

ome home early. "He is very fond of lobster, so I got a

"He is very fond of lobster, so I got a couple of large crustaceans-no easy task nowadays-and cook and I prepar-ed lobster a la Newburg.' "Then I had fried chicken with cream, another one of his favorites; cold as paragus, with dressing; cups of pure of tomato and a fruit salad. "All this sounds kind of hind side be-fore. I supnose, but you may be sure it wasn't served that way. "Well, my demon ate everything and enjoyed it all immensely, if appetite is any criterion. "Then, when he had reached his limit, he sighed with satisfaction, straight end up as well as he was able, and said: Ui a blok mas facel Dira know

A TRAGEDY

THE EXPERIENCE OF MR. FRANK A FERGUSON, OF MERRICKVILLE.

taoked By Malarial Fever, Followed by Beoline-Two Physicians Falled to Beilp Rim-The Means of Cure Discovered by Taking the Advice of

From the Smith's Falls Record.

From the Smith's Falls Record. Mr. Frank A. Ferguson, partner of Mr. Richard Smith in the marble busi-ness at Merrickville, is well known to most residents of that vicinity. He want through an illness that nearly brought him to deatb's door, and in an interesting ohat with a reporter of the Record told of the means by which his remarkable recovery was brought about. "While engaged in my busi-ness as marble cutter at Kingston," said Mr. Ferguson, "I was taken ill in May, 1893, with malarial fever. After the fever was broken I con-tinued to have a bad cough, followed by vomiting and exeruciating pains in the stomach. I was under the treat-ment of two different physicians but their medicine did me no good, and I

ment of two different physicians but their medicine did me no good, and I continued to grow weaker and weaker, and it seemed as if I had gone into a decline. About the middle of Sep-tember I was strongly urged by a friend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. I had not much hope that they would help me but from the time I commenced the Pink Pills I found myself beginning to improve, the vomiting ceased and finally left me altogether. I grow stronger each day, until now I weigh 180 pounds. At

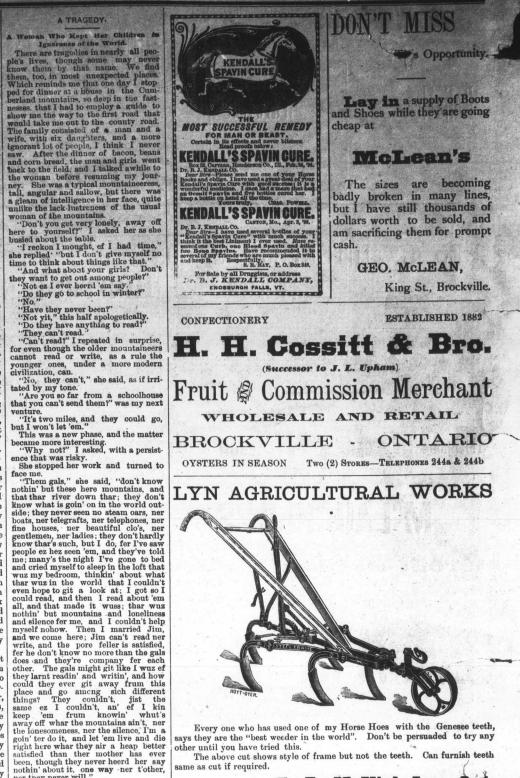
until now I weigh 180 pounds. At the time I was taken ill I weighed 197 bet time I was taken in I weighted 157 pounds, and when I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, illness had re-duced me to 123 pounds, so that you will see how much the Pink Pills have done for me. I never felt better in my 'ife than I do now, although I correionells take a will set and am

occasionally take a pill yet, and am never without a part of a box in my pocket. I believe that had I not been nduced to take Pink Pills I would be in my grave to-day, and I am equally convinced that there is no other medicine can equal them as a blood builder and restorer of shattered Five boxes cured me when vstems the skill of two of the ablest doctors in Ontario failed, and when I look back to the middle of last September and remember that I was not able to stand

contario failed, and when I look back to the middle of last September and remember that I was not able to stand on my feet, I consider the change myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner myself nohow. Then I married Jim, and we come here: Jim can't read ner write, and the pre- salt foos and they re company fer each other. The gais might git like I wuz ef they lant readin' and writin', and how could they ever git away frum this place and go ameng sich different things? They couldn't, an' ef I kim says of whar the mountains an't, ner the inker man they are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many and low other. Men has ever the inker mother has ever the inker of so wary or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 500 a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine. Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenet. They line shatily, while I satther they line and in the proken will."
Beaver tobacco is absolutely clean and is the only gentleman's deducing fast with her family about is narrow confines the solitade of the mountains for the breadth and the beauty of the world beyond them, yet never voicing her wish; walking statigh through the darkness of ginor ance, knowing of the

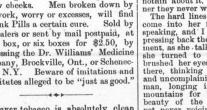
ought to use printed stationery. It is much more business like and fully as

Heard None of His Own Operas Heard None of Ilis Own Operas. The great French composer Auber, the writer of "Fra Diavolo," "Crown Diamonds," and about fifty other first-class operas, was a peculiar genius in more than one respect. He never heard a performance of one of his own operas, which, of itself, is a thing without par-allel in musical history. He would never allow anyone in his presence to matters that might recall what, to him, was the most awful of all subjects. He was weathy and lived in the utmost





Lyn. April 17, 1894



glancing backg are new curst the step by which a rider mounts a bicycle. The step was of the pattern called the "rat trap," because of its sharp teeth on the upper side. The wheelman, taking j in the situation, reached back with his left foot and brought the heel of his shoe dawn forcibly upon the snake's tail, completely severing it and causing the snake to drop off. The reptile hissed and started in pur-suit, but the bicycle was easily kept in the lead. A farmer came along and, being attacked by the snake, killed it. The bicyclist, a short distance further on, finished his run. Arming himself with a club, he examined his wheel, and, found that the other snake was dead, and not only that, but it was literally

Twice had Ludovico started to move for-ward, and both times had de Castro caught

ward, and both times had de Castro caught him by the sleeve. "No, no, my lord," the captain whisper-ed, as he drew the prince back the second time. "I would not oppose them yet. If they seek the princess—which I imagine is some of Alfonso's doing—they will be thwarted at the very moment when they deem their success most sure. Let them do their will." The prince stood back, for he could not but see that he and his friends were no match for the storit knights of Saxony and Modena. In a little while Gaspard returned, and

match for the stout knights of Saxony and Modena. In a little while Gaspard returned, and with him came Michael Totilla, followed by a score of stout men-at-arms. "Michael," spoke Von Brunt, moving back a pace, and waving his hand towards the duke and his companions, "secure these gentlemen. They are all your prisoners, save him who wears the vestments of the Pope."

At first both Manfred and Ludovico prepared for resistance, but when they saw how useless such demonstration must be, they surrendered, though with ill grace and

now uscless such demonstration muss be, they surrendered, though with ligrace and with many bitter curses. When this had been done, Von Brunt turned again to the esquire, who presently introduced into the apartment Hippolita and Cinthia. When de Castro saw his bondwoman with the, wife of the armorer, he broke out into a muttering of curses, but no attention was paid to him. "Now," said Sir Frederic, addressing the women, "we will have the princess. Do you find her and bring her hither." "By the fiends of darkness !" exclaimed Ludovico, "I think I have a right here !" He would have spoken farther, but de Castro plucked him again by the sleeve. "Keep quiet, my lord," the captain whis-pered. "Let them bring her if they will. They are only working to their own disap-pointment. When they have her here they shall find that she is your wide, made so by

shall find that she is your wife, made so by the Pope himself."

The prince stood back, and Hippolita and Cinthia left the apartment.

CHAPTER XX.

CONCLUSION.

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friends ?" "Gaspard of Saxony is here," replied Hip-polita; "and Sir Frederic Von Brunt; and Ludwig Eberhard; and Alfonso of Modena. Are not they your friends?" "Yes-yes," said Rosabel, in a deep, startl-ing whisper. "But is there another? Is there one mose?" "You you man Vendorme?" HYE."

knights. "The Emperor !" gasped Manfred, trembl-ing at every joint." "The Emperor !" echoed John XVIL, turning pale as death. "Yes," said the smooth-faced youth, standing erect before them, and throwing open his doublet, beneath which, upon his breast, flashed the imperial star of Charle-magne. "I am Otho of Germany." I am he who makes and unmakes the princes of Lombardy. Aye, and I am more than that, as you shall see anon. Base tyrant, thou art no longer duke of Milan. When my father gave the scopter into thy hands, he hoped thou wouldst have ruled with justice, but thou hast not done it, and I cast thee out, and the dukedom is no more. To Or-lando Vendorme, a just and honorable man, I give the government of this eity and its dependencies, and do create him Count of Milan. And furthermore, upon him do I bestow the hand of Rosabel of Bergame." "No, no, "cried Ludovico." you cannot do that; Rosabel is my wife." "When married?" demanded the em-peror.

peror. "This very day." "Fair cousin," said Otho, turning to the princess, who was leaning upon Hip-polita for support, "was it of your own free will and accord that you gave your hand to Indonio ""

will and accord that you gave your hand to Ludovico ?"
"No, no," answered Rosabel, starting up.
"I was forced through it all, and not ône promise did I make. In my soul, and be-fore Heaven, I am not a wile !"
"But," ventured Ludovico, grasping at the last hope, "his holiness, the Pope, made her my wife, and his holy edic must stand."

made her my wile, and his holy cell "must stand." "I told you," said Otho, "that I could do more than make and unmake princes. I make and unmake Popes! Base, false man," he continued, turning to John XVII. "your career of vice and infamy is run, and your plots against the Emperor Otho have come to nought. I was in Rome not many days ago, where I cast the conspiring Con-sul into prison, and deposed you from the pontifical throne." When the trembling man had been led from the apartment, Otho turned to Rosabel. "Now, sweet cousin," he said, "you shall wear smiles on your face once more. You are not a wife, for he that professed to marry you was without authority. Still, I think there is one present to whom you

marry you was without authority. Still, I think there is one present to whom you would willingly give your hand. Am I not

thisk there is one present to whom you would willingly give your hand. Am I not right? The second se

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matters that might recall what, to him, was the most awful of all subjects. He was wealthy and lived in the utmost luxury in Paris, and when at last he died, while the city was in the throes of the war with the commune, preparations were made to give him an elegant funeral. But a mob came along during the ceremony, scattered the mourners, funeral. But a mob came along dr the ceremony, scattered the mour-took the body out of the hearse, tl it into the ditch, and led off the h to draw cannon. It was a singular to a life of luxury and esthetic can St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Lawyer's Bakery.

Sir Walter Scott called one day at the office of Joseph Gillon, an Edinburgh lawyer, "Why, Joseph," said Sir Walter, "this place is as hot as an oven!" "Well, and isn't it here that I make my bread?" retorted Gillon.

of South Amerian Nervine, which done me more good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy." A trial bottle will convince you. Warranted by J. P. Lamb. Mrs. Shepherd and Her Y. P. A. Rivals at Great Variance. As intimated in the "Mail" some time ago, serious divisions have arisen in the ranks of the Loyal Protestant women of Canada's association, or the Ladies' C. P. A.

this evening.

A few days ago the "Mail" was noti-fied that certain parties were the new officers, and now comes word from Mrs. Baskerville, of London, that the largest councils of the order refuse to recog-nize the officers said to have been elected at Brantford. From other action has been taken by certain mem-bers to secure control of the books and secrets of the society, and as stated ex. clusively in the "Mail" at the time of the Brantford meeting, further legal proceedings will arise. The member-ship of the Ladies' C. P. A. is largely composed of the wives and daughters of members of the P. P. A.; and the division among the ladies has spread to the gentlemen's organization. Maturally the gentlemen side with the tay friends in the disputes, and hot words and threats of secession have been frequent. A few Lingerie Material. A New Lingerie Material. Women who are fastidious concerning the daintiness of the in langerie show the society, and as stated ex. clusively in the "Mail" at the time of the Brantford meeting, further legal proceedings will arise. The member-ship of the Ladies' C. P. A. is largely composed of the wives and daughters of members of the P. P. A.; and the division among the ladies has spread to the gentlemen's organization. Maturally the gentlemen side with the haly friends in the disputes, and hot words and threats of secession have been frequent. Basing Agreeable. Being Agreeable. A New Lingerie Material.

-Being Agreeable. "Harry," said the hostess to her son, "why don't you make yourself agree-able to the gentleman in the corner?" "Who-the inventor?" "Yee." "1 tried," was the despondent answer, "but he won't talk of anything except his airship." "Can't you say something about that-something nice and encourag-ing?" "I did." "What was it?" "I told him that, judging from his description, there were no flice on it." Being Agreeable



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