### Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON --BY---

### B. LOVERIN

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When you and I go gypsying, we'll laugh the whole day long.

We'll stop at every cottage gate and thrill our hearts with song.

We'll live the joy of summer skies when hopes are well begun.

When you and I go gypsying, we'll travel to-ward the sun. We'll use the old, old magic that shall never The charm of love whose mystic spell is over you and me. Our hearts will know a rapture fine, that time

When you and I go gypsying, we'll travel to-ward the sun. With some far eastern splendor strange, with some unbought delight
We'll fill our eager vision as it looks beyond the night,
And still, to feed the fire that burns within

When you and I go gypsying, we'll travel to-ward the sun. We'll leave behind us every care and see our way afar, Beyond the low horizon's verge to some love

Beyond the low horizon's very lighted star.

We'll dream the dreams of earth no more, a happier dream begun.

When you and I go gypsying, we'll travel to ward the sun.

—Lawis Worthington Smith in Independent.

### GINGER NUTS.

The king of Macronia (the land of macaroons), who for some time had been in the prime of life, had just arisen was seated undressed beside his bed. His house minister was there and handed him his hose. In the heel of one sock was a hole. The king was wont to pay more attention to his heautiful boots than to whole socks. However, the hole did not escape his sharp eyes. In disgust he took the sock out of the minister's hand and pushed his fore-finger through the hole clear up to his

since I have no wife? What do you say

"Your majesty, that is a sublime thought, a thought that would certainly have occurred to me, if I may make so bold, had I not felt that your majesty most assuredly would deign to utter it for yourself."

"Beautiful!" replied the king. "But do you believe that I shall be able to find a wife suitable for me?" "Pooh! Ten where others could find

"A princess to please me must be clever and beautiful, and there is one point on which I lay especial stress. You know how fond I am of gingernuts In my whole kingdom there is not a person who understands how to bake them exactly right, and the princess whom I choose must know how to do this to perfection. the minister heard this, he

gave a whistle of dismay, but q .ckly collecting himself said:
"A king like your majesty will without doubt find a princess who under-

stands how to bake ginger nuts."
"We shall see, we shall see!" said
the king, and on the very same day, accompanied by the minister, he began a of the kingdoms of his different neighbors whom he knew had prin-

cosses to give in marriage.
Only three princesses were found who were beautiful and clever enough to suit the king, and of these not one could bake ginger nuts.
"I really cannot bake ginger nuts,"

said the first princess in answer to the king's question, "but I can make beautiful little almond cakes. Wouldn't those suit you "No," replied the king. "I must have ginger nuts."

The second princess in reply to the

same question mocked at the king and said angrily: What nonsense! Princesses who can

bake ginger nuts do not exist!"

The king fared worse at the hands of the third, who was the most beautiful. and the most charming.

She gave the king no opportunity to ask his question, but took things into her own hands and demanded whether he knew how to play on the jew's harp, and when he said he did not she sent him away. He pleased her very much, she admitted, but she was so extravagantly fond of the music of the jew's harp that she would never marry a man that could not play it. The king and his minister returned

home, and as they alighted from their "Nothing, your majesty," said the

minister mournfully.
"What shall I do?" sighed the king.

"I must have a wife."

"If you would only give up the ginger nuts," ventured the minister timidly.

"For the good of my people I will!"
exclaimed the noble king, and he re-

exciaimed the notice king, and he re-solved to marry the princess whom he had first sought. "She is the one who knows how to bake almond cakes," he said. "Go and ask her if she will be my wife." The minister went, returned the next day, and said she was no longer in the matrimonial market, for she had mar-ried the king of the Land of Capers.

"Then go to the second princess," said the king. Again the minister returned without having accomplished anything, for this princess had died.

Then the king thought a long time. He absolutely must have a wife, so he ordered the minister to go to the third princess and see if she had changed her mind. The minister obeyed, though he did it unwillingly, for his wife assured him that his errand was a useless one. The king auxiously awaited his re-

turn. His mind was on her question concerning the jew's harp, and the remembrance of it was most annoying.

The third princess received the minister very cordially. She said she had changed her mind about marrying a

man who could play the jew's harp
"Preams are but vain and empty
things, especially those of youth."
She realized that her wish could not be fulfilled, and as the king pleased are she had decided to marry him

The minister rode home as fast as his

horse could go, and the king embra

horse could go, and the king subraced him, and conferred so many decorations on him that he had to wear some of them on his head.

The town was trimmed with bunting, garlands were thrown across the streets from house to house, and she marriage was so splendidly celebrated that the people could talk of nothing else for a fortnight.

All went well with the king and

fortnight.

All went well with the king and queen for a year. The king had quite forgotten his ginger auts and the queen forgotten his ginger nuts and the queen ber jew's harp.
However, the king got out of bed one morning with the wrong foot foremost, and after that, of oourse, all went wrong. It rained the entire day; the imperial globe fell down and the little cross on the top broke off; the court painter brought a new globe on which Macronla was painted red instead of blue, as he had been ordered, and to cap the climax the queen had a headache.

the climax the queen had a headache.

It came to pass that the wedded pair quarreled for the first time; why or wherefore they knew not. In short, the

king was cross and the queen was snap-py, and would have the last word. After the quarrel had gone on for some time the queen shrugged her shoulders disdainfully and said: "You've found fault the entire day.

And why, pray—you, who can't so much as play the jew's harp?" He retorted sharply: "You've nothing to say. You can't For the first time the queen did not reply, but remained quiet, and without even bake ginger nuts. nging another word they went to

their respective rooms.

The queen seated herself in a corner of the sofa and wept and thought sadly:
"What a foolish wife you are! Have
you lost your reason? You should not
have begun a quarrel so stupidly."
The king paced up and down his
room, rubbed his hands and said:
"Us a truly a bit of good long that

"It is truly a bit of good luck that my wife can't bake ginger nuts. Why did I answer her when she reproached me for not knowing how to play on the jew's harp?"
After repeating this three or four

times he felt more cheerful. He began to whistle his favorite tune, examined the large portrait of the queen which hung in his room, mounted a chair, and with his handkerchief brushed off a cobweb that hung over her nose and

"She is surely fretting, my good lit-le wife. I'll see what she's doing." He went down the long hall to her door. All had gone wrong on this day The servant had even forgotten the lamps, although it was 8 o'clock and quite dark. He entered the room, putting cut his hands before him so as not to stumble against the furniture. Suddealy he felt something warm.

"Who is it?" he said "It is I," replied the queen.
"What's the matter, my pet?"

"I want to ask your forgiveness," said the queen, "for having been so "You don't need to do that at all."

her neck. you are. Let's forget all about it. There are two terms that we'll never allow used in our kingdom, jew's barp and"—
"And ginger nuts," interrupted the
queen, laughing, as she secretly wiped
two little tears from her eyes.—From the German For Short Stories.

The kauri is the monarch of the New The kauri is the monarch of the New Zealand forest, an indigenous pine, growing to enormous height, frequently 80 feet, before it sends out a bough, while its average diameter is from eight to nine feet. It is said to be 800 years in reaching maturity. There no underbrush in a kauri forest, the frince of trees permitting no rival within his domain. The totara is another species of pine, which, however, has none of the characteristics of the coniferm of other untries, either in habit or in appear-

The most singular of all is the rata, a peculiar tree with somewhat the na-ture of a parasite. If it springs up near a rima pine, it winds about it like a huge vine, its tightening coils gradual-ly crushing the life out of the unfortu-nate pine. When it reaches the top, it sends out branches and stands a hollow sends out branches and stands a hollow shell, its coils knit closely together by a dense network of fibers, which appear in the last stage of its growth. It has a like affinity for its own species, and a second rata springing up beside one of earlier growth will absorb and destroy it as it destroys the rimu. If, however, neither rimu nor rata is within reach, it grows up a respectable and well behaved tree, attaining a height of from 50 to 50 feet, and is used for masts in 50 to 60 feet, and is used for masts in shipbuilding. - Chautauquan

THE JOKE FACTORY.

Another Spring Poem. Spring, gentle spring, is drawing near; Listen with care, and soon you'll hear The robins calling. Already the bare maples blush, The streets are ankle deep with slush.

The newest pinks, sweet peas and beans The seedmen in the magazines

Are seedmen in to magazines
Are advertising;
And Gladys every offer reads,
And makes long lists of urgent needs,
And sends good money off for seeds,
Which she, elate,
Will cultivate With zeal surprising.

Bicycle men are hustling now;
The farmer's hand turns toward the plow,
Eusiness is himming.
The sunset each night later glows;
Your wife is huying Easter clothes;
The bottom of the coal bin shows—
In short, you'll see
All sights agree,
Spring, spring is comingt
—Somerville Journal.

Didn't Understand Banking Old Abraham Billings is a well known riginal character in southwest Georgia. He once moved to a new town, where a He once moved to a new town, where a bank was established on a small scale, and, having saved up \$5 in the course of a year, deposited it in the bank.

The next day he was seen hovering around to see if the bank was still there with his \$6, when some one called his attention to its closed doors, whereon was the sign. "Bank Closed. Legal Holiday."

He sat down on the bank steps disconsolate.

"Consarn 'em!" he said. "The durned cashier's done got a legal holiday and gone off ter spen' my \$5! Ef I'd jest ha' listened ter reason I'd ha' burled it som'ers, but I never did have no business sense!"

Pointed Paragraphs. Women, as a rule, hate liars, yet they very often force men into that class. No man should be elevated to the ofice of ruler unless he is perfectly straight. Never ignore the silent man. He is often the only one in the crowd worth listening to

Give a neighbor your skimmilk and he's apt to kick because you didn't share the The darkest hour is just before the dawn, but it's difficult for a man to de-termine when he has reached the limit of

A Repetition My bondage of the past is broken,
I breathe the warm free air again.
I've seen thy face, and thou hast spoke
Snapped are the links that made
chain—
The chain of years that held me fast
And bound me to that long ago;
That sad time when we parted last;
You answered me, "I do not know."

Six weary years since we had parted— Again I sought thee yesterday.
I was not ever fickle hearted,
Yet i disliked the long delay.
"Lovest thou me?" I asked once more
And waited for thy-answer low.
You spake the same words as before,
For you replied, "I do not—no."
—Harlem Life.

ARMY POKER SHARPS

A QUIET GAME WITH A SMOOTH GET EVEN ATTACHMENT.

cle Sam's Regulars Cleaned Out a Couple of Overconfident Profes-

The man from Tampa, in company with a party of New Yorkers, was enjoying his after dinner cigar in an up town cafe. His chair was titled back on its rear legs, and a diamond as big as a Springfield bulles blazed in his ruffied shirt front.

"Speaking of pokah, sahs," said the Tampa man as one of the party concinded a story of that game, "permit me to cheserve that some of the most remarkable pokah playahs in the country are to be

around that table was even largal than usual I felt that a denouement was at hand and edged up close to the game. One of the soldiers was strictly sobah and the othah was apparently drunk. It was the drunken soldier's deal. He shuffled the cards clumsily, passed them to the sol-dier on his right foh the cut and dealt dier on his right foh the out and dealt them about as skillfully as a niggah boy playing old sledge on a bale of cotton. Then he howled foh a drink befoh the game proceeded. Meanwhile the gamblah, England, who sat opposite the drunken soldier, picked up his hand and found foah kings pat He slyly gave his partnah, Jackson, a glimpse of it. Jackson and the sobah soldier held worthless hands. "The drunken soldier turned from the table to take his drink, and at the same moment his sobah comrade also turned and asked an onlooker back of him foa a light asked an onlooker back of him fon a light foh his cigah. In that instant Jackson

fished an officeer block of min from states and for his cigah. In that instant Jackson deftly turned ovah the drunken soldier's hand and showed it to England. It was a pat ace full on queens. At this act of treachery I looked in subprise at the uniformed onlookahs, but their faces were as impassive and indifferent as if they were Chinamen. I was indignant, sahs, and came very neah interfering mahself.

"Having finished his drink, the drunken soldier turned back to the game. Jackson, on his left, came in with his ante. England, with foah kings pat, raised it \$30. The sobah soldier there whis hand in the discahd. The drunken soldier just called, but the two gamblahs continued raising his calls until every dollah on the table was in the pot, for the drunken soldier borrowed and bet all his comrade's money. It looked like a plain case of two.

money It looked like a plain case of two men cross lifting a third out of all his money on a shuah thing.

"When all the money was up, the drunk-

in the discand and took two cands. Then said Jackson:

"I call table stakes.

"England smiled confidently ovah his foah kings and said:

"I regret exceedingly that, having no moah money, I must do likewise.

"The drunken soldier, suddenly becoming sobah, remarked with Indian brevity. 'Same heah! Then he turned ovah foah aces and raked in the pot. Stuffing the big wads of bills in his pockets, he got up from the table, stretched, yawned and said sleepily. It's neah taps! Then the big wads of bills in his pockets, he got up from the table, stretched, yawned and said sleepily. It's neah taps! Then he sauntered out of the ark, and the sobah soldier went with him. As I walked to wahd the doah one of the soldier playahs at a stud game looked up at a passing soldier who had been one of the onlookahs and asked. Is it off? The ansah was a silent nod. Now, sahs, will you please infohm me whethah that was a drunken soldier's luck or a case of the bitahs bit?"—New York Sun.

A Comparison. "You use a great many words that don's mean anything." said the political talker's ind you ever take note of the bell ring ing and steam puffing and general racket that occur when an engine pulls out of the

depot?

"Yes."

"Well, that's how it is with me. It takes a lot of noise to get my train of thought started, but once under way I defy anybody to stop it."—Washington Star MR. VIRGIL'S BIG NUGGET.

A single chunk of gold weighing 98 counds and worth \$11,750! This was the size and value of the nugget that E. H. Virgil of East Portland found in French

Gulch, near Gold Hill, Columbia county.

Virgil of East Portland found in French Gulch, near Gold Hill, Columbia county, Cal., in 1857.

"I tell you," remarked Mr. Virgil as his eyes lighted up with the recollection of that famous find, "that was the event of a lifetime and caused much excitement all over the country. Up to that time it was the largest nugget that had ever been uncovered in California. It was a mere accident, and some one else might have been the lucky one.

"I had a partner named West, and we had been mining at French Gulch, but were not doing much, and we decided to go over to the Fraser river, and we sold out the very claim where I afterward found the big chunk of gold. Well, I went up north, but that did not pan out very well, and I decided to return. West and I actually went back and bought back our old claim. We went to work again on the old ground. One day I was working away with my plok, taking out pieces of dull red stone that was so light and porous that it would float in water While I was digging in the stuff my plok struck something hard. I worked away and finally the lump was exposed. My pick had creased one side, exposing the color of gold. I could not believe my eyes. I took off my hat and threw it on the ground and then tried to lift the chunk, but it was too heavy. It seemed fast to the earth. I cut my finger severely. I called to West, and as he came I thought I could hang my

The second secon

cost on his eyes. Miners gamero from all directions.

"It was a outsom for a miner when he found a big nugget to sit down on it and with a dish of beans wait till lise could make a safe disposition of it. In this case we formed a procession and took the chunk to the express office, where the amissimant of the officials was great indeed. The chunk of gold had some quarte in it, but I received \$11,780 for it. I suppose in must have been thrown where I found it from some distance. I and others that passed over the place many times, but never dreamed that it was underseath! We sold out the claim, but if never-paid very much afterward."—Portland Oregonian.

THEY WENT TO THE CIRCUS. But as General Lee Took Them It Was All Hight.

blased in his raffied shire cond.

"Speaking of pokah shah," said the
Tampa man as one of the jearty concluded,
a story of that game, "permit me to obbe even that some of the most remarkable
pokah playahs in the country are to obfound among Uncle Sam's private soldiers;
ves, gentisen, among the enlisted meof the regulants.

The listeners almoved signs of timesdallthe interest of the regulants.

"But, sahs," continued the Tampa man,
"considah that there are 1,000 men in a
regiment and that 1,000 times \$18 is \$18,
3,000. I reckon, sahs, that there's a lively
game in that sum when the most of it gets
affed into a few hands. And remembab,
gettlinks the most own free of men. The
regulants that the regulants called
The necessaries of life he can lose only by
bed conduct He can gamble away only
it is luxuries. That makes him the most
clice makes him a most skillful and dangercous declain.

"At Tampa helgits there was a bahnlike building that the regulants called
Noah's ark They called it that because
it contained all the animals, including
the tigah! If there exists a game shat was
its name. The proprietan of the ark did
not run the games. He simply ran the
bah and rented the tables and layouts
to the soldiers. The
resistonals are regulants called
Noah's ark They called it that because
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its name. The proprietan of the ark did
not run the games. He simply ran
the hand neared the tables and layouts
to the soldiers are the cont then stored on thoroughly clean shelve Unfortunately for a thorough test of the process Danish cheeses are not so subjet to the generation of mites as are Francand Italian sorts. If these could be free from the attack of mites through the u of the Danish process, its value would be restreated.

> Scottish Impartiality. Color sergeant of highland company (in which were one or two English) calling

which were one or two English calling the roll:

"Angus Mackay!" No reply. (Louder):
"Angus Mackay!" Still ne reply. (Sotto voce): "I ken ye're there; yer aye as yer jooty, decent mon, but ye're ower modest to speak before sae mony folk. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.)
"John Jones!"

"John Jones!"
Squeaky volce replies: "'Ere."
Sergeant: "Ou, aye, yo're here, or say
ye're here, but ye're sio a muckle lecar I
canna believe a word that comes oot o' yer
mooth, sae I'll jist mark ye doon as absent!"—Answers.

A Way to Wealth. A Way to Wealth.

Upon one occasion the late Earl Poulett, who, by the way, was a great spend thrift, was paying his physician, and, on handing the medical gentleman 400 guineas in gold, asked him if he knew how to grow rich. The doctor replied in the negative, and the earl advised him never to pay an account by check, but always in coin, "for," he added, "the more you look at your money the less inclined you will be to part with it."

"There goes a man who made \$200,000 one of a simple little invention."
"What did he invent?"
"He didn's invent anything.

en soldier dealt the draw Jackson drew three cahds. England, with foah kings pat, drew none When it came to the drunken soldier, instead of standing pat on his ace full, he tossed the two queens in the discahd and took two cahds. Then said Jackson:

There is said to be 400,000 cats in London, of which half are "unattached" and live largely on refuse. In one district near a very large and famous browery the sporting cats go regularly as soon as the browers stores. There is said to be 400

"Does the sense of responsibility ever weigh on you?" asked the bore. "Do you ever pause to think that at your hands lies the entertainment of thousands?" "Well," said the comedian, "I know that in the drunken scene I am assuming a great load."—Indianapolis Journal.

Books to Read.

It would seem absurd for any individual or corporation to select one hundred books as being necessary to every one who would be well read. We learn that Stephen Leslie, a very cultivated English critic, has said: "The best book for any man is that in which he takes most interest; the suitability of a book depends upon the iddesyncrasy of the reader, whichever book arouses his mind most and commands his sympathy most powerfully is in all probability the best for him. Take hold anywhere. Read what you really like and not what wane one tells you that you ought to like."

However much Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence and Lincoln in

However much Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence and Lincoln in his address at Gettysburg declared for equality, there is no reason why we she equality, there is no reason why we should aim to bring all into conformity to a given standard at the expense of what we call individuality. The elective system of study is growing in favor in educational institu-tions, and the elective system of reading must likewise be recognized as best, at least after persons have come to years of discretion.—Keystone.

African Pygmies. The pygmies of Africa, says Captain Guy Burrows in his "Land of the Pyg-mies," are masters in the art of hunting. They can kill even elephants with their little bows and arrows, blinding the animal first by shooting at its eyes. Once he is blinded, they never leave him till he

A pygmy, I have no hesitation in saying, eats, as a rule, twice as much as will suffice a full grown man. He will take a stalk containing about 60 bananas, seat himself, and eat them all at a meal—besides other food. Then he will lie and groan throughout the night until morning comes, when he is ready to repeat the operation. Virtues of Fruit Juice.

Pure grape juice, says an authority on foods, is invaluable in either sickness or health. In fevers it is both food and medicine and is more and more used by physicians Oranges and pineapples make a delicious juice, but the small fruits are more valuable. Currants, used alone or mixed with a third of raspberries, are more so, and the hunkleberry and elderberry yield products not to be despised. Blackberries, field or garden, are valuable medicinal agents, and the poorest cherry, uneatable as a fruit, becomes nectar when made into a drink.

"I'm going to a fancy dress ball, and I want to conceal my age. What shall I

THE ALASKAN FISHERMAN

Orude Tackle More Effecti han Our Improved Implements. With his homemade fishing tackle one native Alaskan can capture more fish in a day than can any three white men with their. latest improved implements. These Indians use the same fishing tackle that Berin found them using during his explorations of 1741 and which George Vancouver found during his first visit among them as a midshipmite under the famous Captain Cook a few years later.

Fish are abundant. Alaskan homes are always near some excellent fishing

always near some excellent fishing grounds. A village is often situated in a always near some excellent maning grounds. A village is often situated in a certain location simply to be near good halibut banks. Hooks used in fishing for halibut are usually made of a fork of spruce root to which an iron barb has been lashed, the only change from the original being in the iron barb which sometimes takes the place of the one of bone used in the primitive hook. All bat is secured to the hook by means of a small cedar cord, which is neatly lashed about the hook when it is not in use.

Halibut feed near the bottom of the sea. The Indian has a method, as ingenious as

He will tie a stone a few feet above the He will tie a stone a few feet above the hook on his line with a slip loop, which the halibut, in trying to get away, will switch out, releasing the stone and giving the Indian warning that he can draw up his 50 or 100 pound halibut without the additional weight of the stone. Between the hook and the stone sinker is a wooden float whittled in the shape of a duck, which in seeking to rise to the surface draws the hook up the proper distance from the bottom.

Steel hooks made after these patterns have been on the market for many years, but the Indian has better success with his own.

but the Indian has better success with his own.

His cords and lines are his own production. They are made of cedar bark, split spruce roots, or kelp. The cedar bark is scraped from the tree with a bone shaped like a chopping knife.

After soaking for several days, the bark is beaten into shreds with a hammer made also of bone and picked into fine threads, which are twisted into cords by being rubbed between the hand and the thigh. Cords of spruce roots split and twisted are also very strong, but those made of kelp are least valued.—Harper's Round Table.

Cords of spruce roots split and twisted are also very strong, but those made of kelp are least valued.—Harper's Round Table.

WHY GLASS HOUSES HOLD HEAT

The Scientific Explanation of Something We See Every Day.

It is very curious, said the old professor of physics, to see how many market gardeners there are who raise things under glass, make money out of the process and yet do not know why their heating frames and their hothouses remain hot inside. Now, as a matter of fact, the heat mechanism of a hothouse depends on a well known proposition in physics. I suppose you are acqualited with the fact that she energy from the sun travels in the form of little waves.

The energy does not come down to us in straight lines; it comes, as it were, in a zigzag manner, dancing from side to side as it comes along. If these waves are very short, light is the result; if they are a trifle longer, they take the form of heat. If the light waves strike anything on the way down, they are very apt to be turned into heat. Now, the waves which form light are so short that they will not pass through.

From this, therefore, you may see why a hothouse remains hot. The energy from the side of the fact of the fast 3-year-old Lewis Wilkes, 2:16½ has been sent from Syracuse, Neb. to Belair farm. Woodlake, Ky., to be bred to list for light are so short that they will not pass through.

From this, therefore, you may see why a hothouse remains hot. The energy from not pass through.

From this, therefore, you may see why a

hothouse remains hot. The energy from the sun passes into the house through the glass roof in the form of light. Then it strikes the objects in the house and is

strikes the objects in the house and is turned to heat.

But this heat cannot pass out through the glass. The heat waves are too long. So the light keeps coming in, and the heat keeps accumulating, and soon the hothouses become very warn indeed, even on the coldest days in winter.

Of course our dwelling houses are heated by the sun in the same way. The light comes in through the windows, but the heat cannot pass out.

THE FUN FOUNDRY.

A Rude Awakening.
Man is of earth. He shall not rise
On fancy's golden wings.
For, if he tries, some rude surprise
Discomfort straightway brings.
He seeks' to steer far from this sphere
But with a sudden lurch
He wakes to find, with pangs severe,
He's tumbled from his perch.

Oh, for some fair and distant realm Where life through dreams mig glide,
With joy forever at the helm,
Our sole and trusted guide,
Where no such phrase as this might

stir
The mortal from repose—
That daily admonition, "Sir,
Yer water pipes is froze!"
—Washington Star.

An Easy Problem If a merchant gives his spendthrift so one gold chain the first day, two go chains the second day, three gold chain the third day and so on for a fortnigh \*\* Answer—One hundred and five paw tickets.—New York World.

Delicate Distinctions Delicate Distinctions.

"Do you think," said Mr. Orestes Van Ham, "this manager will pay me all the money I earn?"

"I guess so," said Mr. Stormington Barnes, with the quiet superiority of a veteran. "But I doubt whether he will ever pay you half of what he promised you."—Washington Star.

The One He Loves. The one that he loves is not pretty—
He even admits it himself.
He says that he loves not for beauty
Nor social position nor wealth.

His love is immeasurable, boundless; He loves with an ardor sincere; He loves not the wit of a woman— His love he holds sacred and dear. But one day I found out his secret (He unthinkingly told me, the elf!). I know now why he loves so truly. For the ene that he loves is himself. —Detroit Free Press

CURTAIN RAISERS.

The James-Kidder-Wards company is t "Kid" McCoy is to take a vaudevill

Tommaso Salvini entered his seventy-first year last New Year's day Tamagno, the tenor, has given his daughter \$900,000 as her marriage por-tion.

daughter \$300,000 as her marriage portion.

Minnie Palmer is the latest legitimate
star to succumb to the temptation of a big
salary to enter vaudeville.

Signor Mancinelli's opera, "Ero e Leandro," will have its American production
in New York early in the spring.

Mabel Tempest, sister of Marie Tempest,
died recently in London. She was a member of the "Little Miss Nobody" company.

Wille Collier is said to have done excellent business in California, proving rather
an exception to the general rule this scason.

Scalchi will make her farewell tour next
winter, but she thinks it best to say that
she will not join forces with Patti for the
scries.

w. S. Cleveland, the well known min-strel manager, is now engaged in con-ducting the business of the Buffalo Foot Cycle Skate company.

Mrs Fiske continues to maintain her independent attitude. She says, "So long independent attitude. She says, "So long as I play upon the stage I shall have no association with the theatrical trust."

theman."
Charles F. Coghlan will begin an engagement in New York in April, producing his new farma, an original work, not based upon "The Tale of Two Cities," as has been reported, or upon any other novel or play The title of Mr. Coghlan's drama is "Citizen Pierre."

TURF TOPICS. Star Pointer's book for 1899 is full. George H. Hicks will hereafter be the sole manager of Combination park, Bos-

Jere O'Neil still has Chehalis, 2:0414, and is trying to teach him to pace without

his sire, Hinder Wilkes, 2:2014, after she produces the foal by Pat L, 2:091/4, which she is now carrying.—Horse Review

THE MOVING WORLD. A Parisian has invented a machine by which, among other things, he can split a human hair lengthwise into 82 strips.

Aluminium has found still another use in France Violins and larger string in-struments are being constructed with it and are said to have a richer tone than their wooden rivals, especially in the high A French doctor has invented an electric helmet inside of which is a small moto that vibrates strips of steel, the moto making 600 turns per minute. This whiz

zing is supposed to cure nervous headache and put the sufferer to sleep.

To prevent rugs from slipping on the floor and turning up at the corners a Masnoor and turning up at the corrects a factories as associated inventor has patented a suction cup of rubber, a number of which are placed around the edges of the rug and pressed against the floor to expel the air underneath and to cause them to fasten themselves down.

It is good to be alive when the thaw se

The gutters gurgle freely and the ice gets thin; thin:
When mud is over shoe tops and the stones shine bare.
The sunlight sparkles gayly in the bright blue air.
Then man turns up his trousers and the small boys wade;
All girls go on their tiptoes, of the slush

-Chicago Record. Nerve Personified. "Well, there's the greatest case I ever saw or heard of in my life." said a Chica-go bicycle seller the other day as a tramp turned away and walked out of the store "What about him?" he was asked. 'This fellow had the nerve to ask m

for 10 cents to get his wash out of the A Cradle Song. Lullaby, darling one!
Shut your pretty eyes.
In the west the sleepy sun
On his pillow lies.

Lightly, lightly, gentle breeze,
Softly, softly shuke him!
Kiss his dimples, if you please;
Only do not wake him
Fairles rock him in his neft
While the dew is failing.
I would like a little rest
From his nightly squalling.
—New York World.

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# Andrew Mack's new play for next season will be "The Last of the Rohans," a comedy of Irish life, written for him by Ramsay Morris, author of "An Irish Gen-

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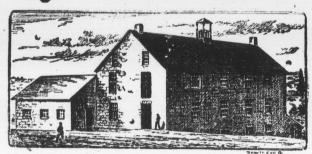
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"When I know anything is worthy of recommendation, i consider it my duty to let my friendsknow it. I have used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder for the last two months and am now completely cured of catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited one within five minutes. I would not be without it in the house if it cost 85 a bottle, as it will cure any slight cold I may have, almost instantly." At all druggists.

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