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Merristin 14

THE ATHENS REPORTER NOV. 18 1903

A Business Man's Tea There are many occasions when a business man requires a healthy sedative and nerve soother. There

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea The nutrient qualities of this tea are especially suited to readjusting the nervous system and making the functions of the body normal and healthy. Forty Cents should be 403 Black, Mixed Ask for the



A A A A A A "How dare you say such a thing inughing and talking it disappears, of my Elaino?" broke in May with mook severity. "We'l' he herself it comes back again, "Well," he laughed, "if she is still while of him why does she keep be done !"

alone."

"Well," he laughed, "if she is still thinking of him, why does she keep him at arm's length? You and I know, everybody knows, that the marquis simply worships the piece of ground upon which she may happen to be standing; that no man has ever loved a woman more dearly-of course I except myself. Mrs. Locke I -than the marquis has loved, and

is no better such than

should! Isn't she the loveliest creature breathing, and the sweetest and the noblest?"

"She is," said Gerald, seriously. "I always said so, and how it happens that you are not jealous I can't conceive.

May gave him a little push. "But to return to the argument," "But to return to the argument," he continued, having repaid the push with a kiss. "If she has forgiven him, a word-just a word-from her will bring him from the other side of the world." en sanos

"And that word is just what Elaine would rather die than ut-ter!" sakd May, "and I love her all the better for it." "I see," said Gerald. "That is, of the be. "I see,"

"I see," said Gerald. "That is, of course I see, but I don't under-stand. You think that a girl ought to sacrifice her life's happiness and the happiness of the man she loves to a mistaken idea of pride." "Pride! Oh, you stupid! You dear, wooden - headed boy! Really. though, for a lawyer, you are stu-pid when women are concerned," she added, plainly. "Pride! To call my dear proud! Why, she's the sweetest, humblest-minded— It ism't pride! It's-it's--' isn't pride! It's-it's--'

herself and the other two by a description of the house she and Gerald had takes. "It's the prettiest little house you ever saw, dear," she said. "Gerald wanted to take a flat. I suppose because lawyers do take so many flats, don't they—"" "Just so, give it a name, will you? I'm humbly waiting for in-"It's-there, you'd never undertand! Don't

"Oh, that cid, old joke !" exclaimed Gerald, with a groan. But I declared that I would have

ther thin-to her rasy, plump check. "Directly the cold wind comes to Lu-cerne the major and Elaine are go-ing to make a holt for our little rabbit hutch of a house, aren't you, dear? At least, I don't trouble to ask you. The major has promised me, and the major would rather die than break 3 promise to ma." "Wich reminds me that 1 pro-mised to meet him on the quay a guarter to fire," said Geraid. "Will you wo come "." "You go," said Elaine to May; "I have some letters to write." "Really is aid May, looking at the searchingly. "You are not going to the play our room and brood --" She stopped, half frightened by the sudden palor in Elaine's face. But to ask you ment, and the faint color had returned as she hur-be late for dinner. I shan't let those two wander into the billiard on at the National, but keep a mar. Elaine watched the young couple happings and light-heartedness when they had left her, as they had bast done, she liked to sit and think of them. Perhaps their mutual joy need on the because of her own oneliness-a loneliness and solitude, she told herself as she looked across at solemn and now darkly-blue Filshe told herself as she looked across at solemn and now darkly-blue Pil-atus, which would never be broken. The only happiness she could find in life for the future must be that re-liested by the housiness of others flected by the happiness of others. She had loved and had lost, and "there an end!"

The two married lovers reached the corner of the cathedral, May panting a little with loss of breath, when suddenly she stopped dead short and clutched Geraid's The two married lovers

arm., "Now, what is it?" he demanded. "Look! Gerald, look!" she whis-pered, half airightedly. He looked, and at linst saw nothing

very wonderful or fearful; only a gentleman coming slowly up the cathedral steps, then he, too, stop-ped short and whistled. "By George, it's the marquis," he said, under his breath.

The two stood as stock still as the wooden figures on the carving at the cathedral doors, and the mar-quis came full upon them, raising his eyes and seeing them.

the started slightly, and a warm He started slightly, and a warm flush intensified the tan on his face. "Miss $M_{2,7}$, be said." I beg your parton, Mrs. Locke," and he held out his hand. "Well, Gerald, this is a sur-nrise."

"Yon-you didn't know we were here?" sald May, pressing Gerald's a sigh, "we can only leave her "I see. Very well, and where is the

here?" sold May, pressing Gerald's arm warningly. "No," responded the marquis, and now May noticed that his voice, which had rung with a note of gladness' in the first moment of greeting, was sad and heavy. "No, I didn't know it. How should 1? I scarcely know that I am here my-self," and he smiled. "We-of course I mean Luigi and i-were at Andalu-sia-well, as it seems, and the files, and sundry other things, and suddenly discovered that he wanted to hear the organ inside here," and he nonce toward the ca-thedral. "And so you came," said May, marquis? Do you know? I don't. The lawyer smiles blandly, when I inquire, but it's a smile and noth-

"I haven't the least idea. I tried to get it out of Mr. Ingram before I left home, but I am sure he knows no more than any of us." "Ah," said Gerald, thoughtfully, "he'll come back presently with some dusky bride from Afric's gold-

But here May stopped all further discussion by declaring that she should never get dressed while he was in the room, and turning him

thedral. "And so you came," said May, still standing in front of him, and, as it were, blocking his way. "So we came." assented the mar-quis. "I, too, found f wanted to hear the organ. It is worth hear-ing, you know. At any rate, it is something to comes for," and for a moment a look of weariness cross-ed his face.

out. This conversation had occurred on the day preceding that on which the three were seated on the lit-tile terrace, and its only result had been an increase in the tender gay-ety with which May treated Elaine. This afternoon she was amusing herself and the other two by a description of the house acherse "And have you been travelling ever since-I meanshe hurried on. "Yes," he said, gravely, "we have been moving about from place to place.'

place." "And how is Luigs? How I long to see him," said May. "Quite well. He will be delighted to see you. I left nim at the hotel to rest while I came up to catch the organist and arrange for a re-cital."

cital.

cital." "I see," said Max. absently, her color coming and going. "Gerald shall go down to the National and surprise Luigi." "He will be delighted," said the

many aliments peculiar to women arc speedily cured by Dr. Williams Pink IP is, simuly because these plis make new, rich red blood, and thus reach the very root of the trouble. There are pink colored imitations of There are firk colored imitations of this great mudicine, but the buyer can protect himself against these imposi-tions by sceing that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Percyer is printed on the wrapper-around every box. Sold by all deal-ers in medicine or direct by muli from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxus for \$2.50.

QUALITY IN FRUIT

How to Grow First-Class Fruit -Use Boxes for Apples.

> Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch,

In an address at the recent annual The balking Horse. The balking Horse. The balking Horse tarely balks more than once, or, at most, twice than balking Horse tarely balks balking Horse tarely balks in his service with the big show, or it anyway." of first class quality. Mr. Powell re-

commended as summer apples for the United States, Red Astrachan, Sweet Bough, and Williams; for autumn apples, Gravenstein and Alex-

ander; for winter; the Greening, the Newton Pippin, which he stated had sometimes sold as high as \$20 a bar-rel, the King, the Spitzenberg, Baidwin, Spy and MacIntosh Red. He recommended top grating the King on two year old Spies, stating that in this way a vigorous tree bearing good crops, would be obtained. Regarding the Ben Davis, Mr. Pow-ell made a very cutting criticism demarquis. "And where are you stop-

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> inavaling, and as a retail 1 fort in flesh, grew very weak, and was trou-bled also with insomala. I grew des-pondent and fet that I was doomed to a life of sulfering, if not an early death At this stage I was prevail-ed upon to give Dr. Willams' Pink Pills a trial. After using four boxes I could see a distinct improvement in my condition, and I gladly con-tinued the use of the fils until all the symptoms of the trouble had pasch healthy. It is no exaggreation to say that at the time I began the use of Dr. Willam's Pink Pils I was so weak that I could not lift twenty-live pounds, while now I am quite scre I chan lift as much as any man to fire, but have added years to my life." Anaamia. Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Heart Allments, Fartial Paraiysis, St. Vitus Dance, and the masy aliments peculiar to women at cospeedly, cured by Dr. Williams Pink IP Is, slmvly because these pils Park ip is, slmvly because these pils Pink IP Is, slmvly because these pils We A. Clemons,

injury from bruises. W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

It was a sober day for them both. Theirs was the pledge and the fruit-lessness thereof. Ecsides, the town, cince the last quadreun-al happen.ng, had been subject to an alcoholic drought. Even intoxicating music was there barred. All pretence of conversation had heen civen un hotween them.

They crossed the last meadow and entered the wood back of the house, She took off her hat and carried it. Probably because he did not offer to carry it for her. The breeze rumpled her hair and be dured not truct him. her hair. And he dared not trust him self to look upon its bewitching dis-

BAR YTA

Then, like the winter hall on a tin roof, the popping of many corks, or patent leathers on gravel coame his words.

Came his words. In a hot, torrid, burning torrent such as issued from the mouth of Pelee they came. Falling like sursting rockets on a moveless mass of people, they struck upon the pure air of the world, searing, burning where they fell.

ell. There was the smell of burning feathers as the birds fluttered fro

the trees. Drop by drop the rosin melted from the trunks of the pines. His fingers tightened at his throat. He tore at his collar. And

throat. He tore at his collar. And will the words fell. A gasp, a struggle. And then with one mighty effort he wrench-ed the collar button from its nest where it lay imbedded deep in the firm, white flesh of his neck. Then he sank trembling at her feet. "Forgive me," he cried, "but to no woman is it given to know that which a man may suffer." She gazed long-distance into his eyes. Then with the divine pity of womanhod oin her eyes she said:

womanhod oin her eyes she said: "Don't wire, telephone; it's

And so ended the beginning.

About That Balking Horse

it anyway."
She put out her hand quickly.
"No ! You must not !" And her voice was so ringing in its liquid depths as to wring the water from his brain into a necklace of beads upon his manly brow.
"Yes, but I must," he replied. And his breath came iaster.
"Let it be as it is," she said softly as a waiter on velvet carpet.
"But it cannot remain so." And he fung his arms toward her. And the fung his arms toward her. And the fund bits breath cannot remain so." And he fung his arms toward her. And the fung his arms toward her. And the gers, says, "Come." He says to him, and snapping his finguration to stay where he is, whatever may befall. The man walks a little distance away straight in food blame him, for well de, gers, says, "Come." He says to him, and the resultant sensation on his head, with a sort of or him, and snapping his finguration to stay where he is, whatever may befall. The man walks a little distance away straight in front of him, and snapping his finguration to baseball player, thew that every man must have his fling, "It cannot. I cannot let it," he cried again and yet again.
"You must!" All the half tones of her plano tuning ancestors were amalgamated in the two small im when he obers. After a first," "Oh, I cannot! I must, I must," he will follow the man like even after. They put on his head,

IN THE NECK

can't forgive him is

"His doubting her, his belief that she was capable of clandestinely meeting and bargaining with that poor fellow, Sherwin?"

No, uo, no ! Well, what on earth, then !"

"Why, you foolish boy, his having been married before and keeping it from her! Don't you see? That's the the sort of thing a woman, even best and sweetest like Elaine, even finds it so very, very hard to forgive.

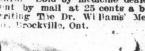
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"I see! It wasn. marrying so much as the com-it from her?" "Of course." "And yet that man was ready, and did risk nts life—" "Pshaw!" broke in May, with a charming burst of impatience. "That's nothing! Any one will do that." "Don't you be too sure of that. Myself, for instance." "Don't you be too sure of that. "All nooks and corners." It's Eliza-bethan, I think, or Queen Anne, or -or what is it, Gerald?" "A litle of both and nothing of itonce in kiss-toncking the back, I stove in wer the hoves - ver the hoves - ver the hoves

d laughed into his half-closed dear, dear, boy, you couldn't thing so romantic and foolish tried! You! Why you'd have u upon its being cleared un't upon its being cleared un't in it, I don't know. I expect I'd better burch it is being cleared up.' ""Unite right, I should! And II wish to Heaven the marquis had done so! But about Flaine. It worcies and hurts me to see that look in her eyes. Just while she is "THE SENSIBLE MOTHER." "THE SENSIBLE MOTHER."

THE SENSIBLE MOTHER. The sense of the sensible mother no longer does them with the sensible massous, griping purgatives, for purse them to skeep with the sensible massous, griping purgatives, for scalled "soothing" preparations which the sensible matching to be added to the stopped aghast at the violent bush which flew to May's check. "But it's a pretty little crib," he stopped aghast at the violent bush which flew to May's check. "But it's a pretty little crib," he stopped aghast at the violent bush which flew to May's check. "But it's a pretty little crib," he stopped aghast at the violent bush which flew to May's check. "But it's a pretty little crib," he stopped aghast at the violent bush which flew to May's check. "But it's a pretty little crib," he is the attract of a fourge barrister's breakfast, for which a severyone knows, is the principal, and too often the only item of a fourge barrister's breakfast. So of a fourge barrister's breakfast. May can make the toast at the kitchen fire without moving from her chair in the dining room. But it's very oheap, and near the railing the wails and they never are—and the wails don't fall out or the roof tumble in, as usually happens to this clease of so thy mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Willams' Medicine to the rook late."

Brockville, Ont.



"But I declared that I would have a house, a whole, complete house of our own, however small it was! Can you fancy Hving In a flat, dear?" "Yes," said Elaine, absently, "I think I should like it. It is less lonely than a house all to oneself. One could feel that one really had neighbors, and were part and parcef of the great world. Yes, it would be charming." "Ah, well, yes," assented May, doubtfully. "But when you are just married you don't want to feel like that. You don't want to be part and parcel of anything but— Now, Gerald, if you are going to laugh at everything I say in that barbarous manner."

ing more, as the song says." May shook her head.

marquis. And where are you stop ping?" Gerald pointed to the Hotel Pen-sion on the rop of the hill. "You'd better come up there, marquis," he said The marquis shook his head slightly. "Im afraid we shall be off to-mormarquis shook his head

row," he said. "To-morrow!" exclaimed May, ner "You'll have to go up that slope to where an old wooden seat---" "Yes, I know it," he said. ((To be Continued.)

The Vermiform Must Go. At the meeting of the State Medi-cal Society of Pennsylvania at York

a few days ago papers dealing with appendicitis, were read by Dr. John B. Deaver, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Richard Henry Gibbons, of Scranton. both prominent surgeons. Dr. Deaver said that he had during the past year operated in 560 cases of ap-pendicits, which indicates that the disease is as fashionable as ever. The strange part of the doctor's statement, however, was that only 5 per cent. of these 560 cases had terminated fa'ally, and they, he declared, would not have resulted thus if they had not been neglected. The thing to do, according to Dr. Deaver, is to have the vermiform ap-pendix snipped out the minute it be-gins to be troublesome. "I advo-cate instant operation." he ex-plained, "and I never cut so that a stitch is necessary." Dr. Gibbons is even more relentless than Dr. Deaver in his opposition to ver said that he had during the past

Dr. Gibbons is even more relentless than Dr. Deaver in his opposition to the appendix. He was always known, he said, as a physician who was "always cutting out the appendix," and he always advocated the remo-val of all appendices, whether they were supposed to be diseased or not. Removing a healthy vermiform ap-pendix, he declared, was no more dangerous than having one's halr cut, and with the "infernal member," as he called it, gone, there would be a serious danger out of the way. forever. He admitted that he cut out the troublesome thing every time he got a chance, and his remarks clearly indicated that he would as soon see a child of his growing up with horns as with a vermiform ap-pendix.—Chicago Herald.

Regarding the Ben Davis, Mr. Pow-ell made a very cutting criticism, de-claring it had only one quality to recommend it, namely, its color. The Champion Graps received a sim-ilar castigation. Its only virtue is its earliness, and this, Mr. Powell thinks, has made it one of the worst anomine of the graps that

anemies of the grape grower, in-

words. "Ob, I cannot ! I must, I must," he groaned. "You must wait," And she turned her or o work and her turned her o her o her is a few "You must wait," And she turned her o her o her is a few trials he will follow the man like a well-trained dog when the issess her o her o her o her is a few her o he

"That I will not do," ho cried. "I ever.-Chicago Tribune,

(Liquozone was tormer'y known in Canada as Powley's Liquified Orone)

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to obligation whatever

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t Troubles	
al nay	8. TC
cs philis	DC: A Give full addresswrite plainly.
ibles	Liquozone-our trademark name-now appear

"Of course she will," said May, "Of course she will," said May, "Difting E'gine's white hand-still ra-





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La Grippe Leucorrhes