Athens Reporter

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION

"Are we going to quarrel, Trix? Is it orth while—we who have been like sisters

and deceitful!"
"Beatrix !P"
"Oh, you need't 'Beatrix' me! I mean
it. I believe there has been double dealing
in this. He paid attention to me before
you ever came to New York. I believe if I
hadn't been sea-sick he would have proposed
to me on the ship. But I was sea-sick,—
it's always my luck to be every thing that's
miserable,—and you were with him night
and day."

this is awful!"

"You know what I mean," pursued Trix loftily. "You got him in love with you. Then, all the way to Killarney you flirted with Charley—poor Charley—and made him jealous, and jealousy finished him. You're a very clever girl, Edith, and I wish you a great deal of joy."

"Thank you' you say it as if you did

a very clever girl, Edith, and I wish you a great deal of joy." "Thank you; you say it as if you did. I don't take the trouble to deny, your charges; they're not worth it—they are false, and you know them to be so. I never sought out Sir Victor Catheron, either in New York, on board ship, or elsewhere. If he had been a prince, instead of a baronet, I would not have done it. I have borne a great deal, but even you may go too far, Trixy. Sir Victor has done me the honor of falling in love with me—for he does love me and he has asked me to be his wife. And now I will leave you; if I stay longer we may quarrel, and I—I don't want to quarrel with you, Trixy."

Her voice broke suddenly. She turned to the door, and all the smallness of her own conduct dawned upon Trix. Her generous heart—it was generous in spite of all this—samte her with remorse.

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"Oh, come back, Edith!" she said; "don't go. I won't quarrel with you. I'm a wretch. It's dreaffully mean and contemptible of me, to make such a howling about a man that does not care a straw for me. When I told you, you wished me joy. Just come back and give me time to catch my breath, and I'll wish you joy too. But its so sudden so unexpected. O Dithy, I thought you liked Charley all this while:

"I like him, certainly; I would be very ungrateful if I did not. He is like a way the daughter of a ward of the strain of the sum of th

She sat down suddenly, her head system the back of a chair, her face quite white.

"Aunt Helens," the young man said auxiously, approaching her, "I have startled you; I have been too sudden with this. You look quite faint; what shall I get you?"

He seized a carafe of water, but she

You look quite faint; what shall I get you?"
He seized a carafe of water, but she waved it away.
"Wait," she said, with trembling lips;
"wait. Give me time—let me think. It was sudden; I will be better in a moment."
She remained pale and silent for upward of five very long minutes; only once her lips whispered, as if unconsciously:
"The time has come—the time has come."
It was Sir Victor himself who broke the embarrassing pause.

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She remained pale and silent for upward
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lips whispered, as if unconsciously:

"Thought I understood him, and
meant it for the best."

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ment it for the best."

"Thought I understood him, and
it he way he went on that night, kissing my hand, and calling me Beatrix, and
talking of speaking to pa, and meaning you
all the time, is enough—enough to drive a
person stark, staring mad. All Englishmen
are fools—and Sir Victor Catheron's the
biggest fool of the lot."

"What, Trix! for wanting to marry me?"

"Yes, for wanting to marry you.
who don't care a bad cent for him!"

"How many bad cents did you care, Miss
Starat, when you were so willing to be his
wife?"

"More than yon, Miss Darrell, for at
least I was not in love with any one else."

"And who may Miss Darrell be in love
with Charley, and he with you."

"Lady Gwendoline." He smiled and
ilited his eyebrows.

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The first lad yes, you window to get an expected. On the part of the controlling of the part of the pa

CHAPTER X.

assed so pleasantly for these plighted lovers, lagged drearily enough for Beatrix Stuart.

She had sent for her mother and told her the news. Placid Aunt Chatty lifted her meek eyebrows and opened her dim eyes as ahe listened.

Sir Victor Catheron going to marry our Edith! Dear me! I am sure I thought it was you, Trixy, all the time. And Edith will be a great lady after all. Dear me! That was all Mrs. Stuart had to say about it. She went back to her tatting with a serene quietude that exasperated her only daughter beyond bounds.

"I wonder if an earthquake would upset ma's equanimity!" thought Trix savagely.

"Well, wait until Charley comes! We'll see how he takes it."

Charley and the captain had gone off exploring the wonders and antiquities of Chester. Edith and Sir Victor were nobody knew were.

"My child, I don't intend to try. If you have anything preying on your mind—and I see you have—out with it. Suspense is painful."

She sat erect and gazed at him—stunned. "Edith Darrell—the American girl, the—Victor, if this is a jest—"

"I as a ubject? It is the truth. This morning Miss Darrell—Edith—has made me the happiest man in England by promising to be my wife. Surely, sunt, you must have seen nothing," she answered blankly, looking straight before her—'nothing. I am only an old woman—I am growing blind and stupid, I suppose."

"There was a pause. At no time was Sit Victor Catheron a fluent or ready speaker—just at present, perhaps, it was natural he should be rather at a loss for words.

"I have loved her from the first," he said, breaking once more the silence—"from the downing it. In all the world, she is the only one a monther to me all my life, will not marry my perfect happiness on this day of days by as you object." Lady Helena, exclaimed, with sudden energy and anger. "More—I absolutely recise. I say again, you are to young to want to marry at all. When you are thrity it will be quite time enough to talk of this. Go abroad again—see the world."

"But I do object!" Lady Helena, exclaimed, with sudden energy and anger. "More—I absolutely recise. I say again, you are to young to want to marry at all. When you want to marry at all. When you extreme youth, then, is your only objection?"

"No, it is not—I have a hundred objections—it is objectionable from every point. I object to her most decidedly and absolute him."

"You shall not marry this American girl without family or station, and of whon you know absolutely nothing—with whom you know absolutely nothing—with w

Life Became a Burden

has passed through an experience which is worthy of a widespread publication for the benefit it may prove to others. Up to four years ago, Mrs. Cloutier's health had been good, but at that time she was attacked by that years who was this mysterious lady. He must wait until to-morrow, it appeared, for the answer to both.

CHAPTER XI.

As he descended the stairs he encountered Nixon and a veiled lady in black ascending the first of the protection. The state of the reporter, "a constant the reporter, "a consta

As he descended the stairs he encountered Nixon and a veiled lady in black ascending. He looked at her keenly—she was tall and slender; beyond that, through the heavy crape veil he could make out nothing. "Mysterious, certainly!" he thought. "I state I was in death would have been a relief. I could not attend to my affairs nor to my house, and had it not neavy crape vein account make out notating "Mysterious, certainly!" he thought. "I wonder who she is?" He bowed as he passed her; she bent her head in return; then he hastened to seek out Edith, and tell her an important visitor had strived for Lady Helena, and that the excursion to Eastlake Abbey would be postponed. He was but a poor dissembler, and the girl's bright brown eyes were sharp. She smiled been for my niece, on whom I relied, I cannot say what would have become of me. It was in vain that I tried the numerous remedies given me by vari-ous doctors, and when I think of all

for Lady Helena, and that the excursion to Eastlake Abbey would be postponed. He was but a poor dissembler, and the girl's bright brown eyes were sharp. She smiled as she looked and listened.

"Did you know I could tell fortunes, Sir Victor! Hold out your hand and let me tell you the past. You have been upstairs with Lady Helena; you have told her that Edith Darrell has consented to be your wife. You have asked her sanction to the union, and have beennaturally, indignuntly, and peremptorily refused."

He smiled, but the conscious color rose. "I always suspected you of being an enchantress—now I know it. Can you tell me the future as truthfully as the past?"

"In this instance I think so. 'You shall never marry a penniless nobody, sir. Your family is not to be disgraced by a low marriage. This girl, who is but a sort of upper servant hired and paid, in the family of these common rich American people, is no mate for a Catheron of Catheron. I refuse to listen to a word, sir.—I insist upon this preposterous affair being given up. 'You expostulate—in vain.'; And as constant dropping wears the most elaborate stone, so at last will her ladyship conquer. You will come to me one day and say: 'Look here, Miss Darrell, I'm awfully sorry, you know, but we've made a mistake. I return you your freedom—will you kindly give me back mine?"

He laughed. Only for an instant; then he was grave, almost reproachful.

"And you know me no better than this!" he said. "I take back my words; you are no secress. I love my aunt very dearly, but not all the aunts on earth could part me from you."

'I don't know," Miss Darrell answered coolly: 'it might be better for both of us.

not all the aunts on earth could part me from you."

"I don't know," Miss Darrell answered coolly; "it might be better for both of us. Oh, don't get angry, please—you know what I mean. I am a nobody, as your some-bodies go on this side. My Grandfather Stuart was a peddlar once, I believe; my Grandfather Darrell, a schoolmaster. And I am Miss Stuart's paid companion and poor relation. Be wise, Sir Victor, while Pills, and I recommend them to all who will heed my advice, and I do not think it possible for me to say too much in favor of this wonderful remedy, the use of which in other cases as well as mine have proved in

A depraved or watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves are the there is time; be warned before it is too late. Sir Victor Catheron, let us shake hands and part."
She held it out to him with a smile, two fruitful sources of almost every disease that afflicts humanity, and to all sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills She held it out to him with a smile, supremely careless and uplifted. He caught it passionately, his blue eyes afire, and obvered it with kisses.

"Not for ten thousand worlds! O Edith, how lightly you talk of parting, of giving me up. Am I then so utterly indifferent to you? No; I will never resign you. Life can hold nothing half so bitter for me as the loss of you."

She listened in a sort of wonder at his impassioned earnestness; looking at him are offered with a confidence that they are the only perfect and unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer and that are the only perfect and unfalling offood builder and nerve restorer and that where given a fair trial disease and suffering mest vanish: Pink Pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and always refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as L. E. Cooley, Chicago.

C. Donnelly, prop. of the popular and well-known Windsor Hotel, Allisand well-known Windsor Hotel, Alliston, Ont., was troubled for years with Itching Piles. He was persuaded by Jas. McGarvey, Alliston, livery man, to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, was cured, has had no return of them and highly recommended this Ointment as a sovereign cure for Piles.

A. Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood

A. Doeil, Queec, black, and Faul; H. W. Seymour, Sault Ste. Marie;

A. C. Campbell, Montreal; A. Gifford, spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains George Robb, Farmer.

Markham, Ont. Sold by J. P. Lamb. RELIEF IN SIX HOURS - Distress-

ing Kidney and Bladder diseases re-lieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost Sold by J. P. Lamb, druggist.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Pal-pitation, shortness of Breath, Smother-ing Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Distressed Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by J. P. Lamb

A Departed Custom.

It used to be the custom in the Belgian parliament to supply not only the members but the reporters in the gallecties with brandy and water ad libitum. Every member habitually spoke with a glass of brandy and water beside him, and when he had finished it an energetic attendant brought another. brought another.

brought another.

Ps and Qs.

The expression, "Mind your Ps and Qs," arose from an old custom of innkeepers marking down the scores of their customers on the wall'or door with a bit of charcoal. Q stands for quart, P for pint, and a hint to mind one's Ps and Qs was equivalent to a reminder that he was drinking too much.

A Jar offLittle Fingers.

An explorer in Guatemala reported the

A Jar off-little Fingers.
An explorer in Guatemals reported the discovery, in an ancient mound in that country, of many small jars, each containing the remains of a little finger from the human hand. It is supposed to have been the custom of mourners in some prehistoric race to make this sacrifice.

the future necessities of comme

the utility of the natural route to the sea by the St. Lawrence River, and is also impressed with the commercial necessity of the route reaching the American seaboard by the Hudson River.

"(3) That we recommend that the Gov-ernments of Canada and the United States

appoint a joint commission for the purpose of determining the question of mutual cost and control, to the end that they may cooperate in all matters necessarily international in character.

(A) The temperature of the control of the (4) 'That we cordially approve of pro

jects designed to extend marine commerce by means of waterways from the great lakes into new territory.

(5) "That as a preparation for the joint promotion of common interests, it sirable that a permanent court sho the decision of rules of



ONTARIO PRESIDENT, JOHN BROWN. British empire and the United States, and that this resolution be respectfully com-municated to the Governments and Parlia ments of Great Britain and the colonies of

uiet if you wished, for she likes you better than Sir Victor, and then Sir Victor might have proposed to me. But no—you must go dawling about, prowling, and prancing, lood Heaven, int. did you ever see me prowl or prance in the whole course of my life!"

"Trix! I ask you soberly, as man to man, the whole course of my life!"

"You love me like this?" she said.

"A hundred times more than this. I would die for you, Edith."

She passed her hand through his arm and lasped the other round it, ther bright smile back.

"Don't die," she said, with that smile, and fibr own rare, lovely blash; "do better dorn to find the time with you!"

Mr. Stuart, senior, was the only one who did not take it quietly. His bile rose at once.

"Edith! Edith Darrell! Fred. Darrelly be file being or you will talk no more of parting men to vanish." Pink Pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or will on the sent by mell on receipt of 50 cents a box or will on the sent by mell on receipt of 50 cents a box or Schenectady, N. Y. Be-ware of imitations and always refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

"She passed her hand through his arm and lasped the other round it, ther bright smile back.

"Don't die," she said, with that smile, and fibr own rare, lovely blash; "do better—live for me. Ah, Sir Victor, I don't hink it will be such a very hard thing to learn to—like you!"

"Edith! Edith Darrell! Fred. Darrelly fred. Darrelly from the system is remarkable and mys berious. It removes at once the cause of the Committe on Perm and In receipt of 50 cents a box or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or Schenectady, N. Y. Be-ware of imitations and always refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

She hall he's said Trix, self-th, her brigh smile look. The nearly crying will be provincial president (U.S.—L.E. Cooley, Chicago.

"Canada—James Fisher, M.P.P., Torontof Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. It sa ection upon the sys win Bach, Abrdeen; Iowa, A. F. Mc-Guirk, Davenport; Illinois, Capt. J. S. Dunham, Chicago; Indiana, T. W. Venne-wan, Evansville; New York, F. S. Wither bee, Port Henry; Nebraska, E. Rosewater, Omaha; Montana, Senator Sanders, Hel-ena; Colorado, Senator Walcott, Denver; Wyoming, Senator Carey, Toromic; Pennsylvania, James H. Henderson, Pittsburg Executive Committe — A. L. Crocker, Minneapolis; L. R. Keck, Cincinnati Frank A. Flower, Superior; J. S. Durham

Cesar Thomsov, the Supreme Master the fechnique of the Instrument. the feehulque of the Instrument.

Caesar Thomson, one of the greatest living violinists and the one generally recognized to be the superior exponent of the instrument's technical possibilities, has arrived in America.

Mr. Thomson's appearance betokens the artist. A high forehead, acp, soulful eyes, thin, nervous hands, a!! characteris-



CESAR THOMSON, VIOLINIST. ties of a man who lives a life in which aestheticism plays an important part. He is utterly free from mannerisms and affec-

Seidl, Thomas and Paur.

Killed the Father of Rattlers,
The largest rattlesnake ever killed possibly in the entire State of Georgia was killed recently in the East Macon district. It had twenty-two rattles and a button, making it 23 years old. It measured a fraction over five-feet in length. Nobody can be found to have heard of a rattler 23 years old. A snake that carries fourteen or sixteen rattles and a button fixonsidered a monster in those parts, and is looked upon with most respectful bearing. The men had quite an exciting time killing the snake. None of them dared go within several lengths of him, and when he shook his mighty bunch of rattles the noise was



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emissions "At 15 I learned a bad habit. Had lesses for seven years. Tried four decidered and nerve tonics by the score, without henefit; I became a nervous week a friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, advised to try them. I did so, and in two months was positively cured. This was eight yes ago. I am now married and have two healthy children." C. W. LEWIS, Saginsw, Mich. to try them. I did so, and in two months was positively cured. This was eight years ago. I am now married and have two healthy children. W. LEWIS, Saginsw, Mich. Varicocele "Waricocele, the result of early vice, made life misorable. I was weak and merchants was cross maken, beachful in seciety, had de uns and losses at night, and are the control. The "fedden Monitor" opened my eyes. The merchants are the second monitor of the control of the merchants. The "fedden Monitor" opened my eyes. The LeFERISON, louis, Mich. Sphillis "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight years. Had taken merchants are the second of the second of the control of the co

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this mighty bunch of rattles the noise was awful, and struck terror to the hearts of the negroes, causing them each time to retreat farther. They finally dispatched him with a long pole.—St. Louis Globellamours.

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