

Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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PURIFY YOUR LUNGS: PROPER BREATHING IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD HEALTH.

A Prescription Which Does Nothing and Which Has Been Known to Cure Colds and Avert Pneumonia.

Respirable people who are tolerably familiar with the benefits conferred upon their race by modern science...

Yet a majority of sensible people in this cycle of practical common sense are ignorant of the fact that a certain practice of the technique of breathing...

Four-fifths of the race do not breathe properly once in 24 hours...

How many educated mothers—though they may be college graduates—balk themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and hourly a quantity of noxious air...

Reduction to intelligible English elucidates the truth that health and vigor depend largely upon the action of the lungs and that when this important function is impaired disease and weakness must ensue.

A celebrated health club to which I have had the honor and happiness to belong for some years...

When the lungs are threatened with a severe cold, pneumonia may be often averted by persistent and careful deep sea sounding and dredging...

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AWFULS VENGEANCE

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "Between Two Loves," "Who Loved Him Best," "The Wedding Ring," Etc., Etc.

able to catch a glimpse of the ships in the distance...

There was a good deal of laughing and one or two stumbles, before they were able to get into the massive door...

"It is perfectly safe," Lord Harvey assured her. "I will step onto it first. I am as safe now as if I stood on the grass down there, at least one hundred feet below us...

"Oh, I am such a coward, Lord Harvey," lifting laughing eyes to his face. "I dare not put my foot on that narrow bit of stone. It looks as if it could not bear the weight of a child."

"I am hearing my weight. Trust to me—to trust to me—coming a step nearer, and raising his hand on her arm. "I would not lead you into danger, believe me! I would face death myself rather than do so."

"Come," Lord Harvey said, still looking at her, and holding out his other hand to guide her through the doorway. And something in his voice or in his eyes made down the girl's fears, and she stepped out boldly, and stood beside him.

Was that Kent lying at her feet? Were those low green hills barred with the gold of waving grain, and patched with the darker green of the spruce and firs, still they looked like some old quarry of many colors' flung down on the bank of a river...

"You have been so kind in answering my questions, and in giving me so much to think of, that I do not know how to thank you. I think you are a very good man."

"I am not quite a fool," he said to himself, as he looked at her cheeks glowing with the light of his own smile. "She is certainly a fresh, exuberant little English womanhood, but no more to me than any other stranger."

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cooled Turkish rug. There were one or two high, carved chairs, the backs of which were covered with quaint clusters of leaves and gnomes and other devices of bird and twig. And against the dark background of amber and red, the organ pipes made a brilliant contrast...

Full in this rich glow, Lord Harvey placed Bertha's chair. The light fell upon her, upon her small dark head, and the lovely pale face. The dress she wore was flecked with the rich blue of the sky, and the passing of every cloud in the sky.

In the center of the window was a shield bearing the crest and motto of the Harveys. Above the shield, and the shadow of this shield, complete to the gold stars on the margin, was hung upon the looking glass, a small dark head, and the lovely pale face.

"Do not stir till I come back to you, I am going to bring to you," Clara was on the way back at that moment. His face whitened as he saw her lowly, and he turned to look at her. She was on the way back at that moment. His face whitened as he saw her lowly, and he turned to look at her.

"What is the matter, Arthur? What have you done to Miss Durrant?" "I have done nothing," he said. "I have done nothing," he said. "I have done nothing," he said.

"Oh, I am such a coward, Lord Harvey," lifting laughing eyes to his face. "I dare not put my foot on that narrow bit of stone. It looks as if it could not bear the weight of a child."

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A Well Known Minister

who has been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids writes:

It is with very great pleasure I voluntarily bear testimony to the great benefit I have derived from the use of your Capsuloids. They have been of untold value to me in the strengthening of my throat and chest and also in promoting the circulation of the blood. Believing, as I do, that this splendid preparation ought to be so widely known among all sufferers of Chest Complaints and Nervous Affections, I gladly recommend their use. Especially during the fall and winter months are they of excellent service as a tonic to the system.

Yours truly (Signed) REV. E. H. COWLES, Ocean Grove, N. J., Sept. 20, 1899.



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Having worked at the trade for many years, we are capable of giving good satisfaction. We use an axle-cutter for shortening axles where they have too much play. Horse-shoeing will receive special attention. Call and we will endeavor to please you.

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