

Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIE

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when she took the money from my when she took the money from my hand. If I had refused it or even helc it back a little, I think she would have fallen upon me tooth and nail. I wish ed I could have had a peep into her cot tage. Mr. Gryce had described it as foun walls and nothing more, and indeed it was net only of the humblest proper-tions, but had the look of being a mere shanty raised to protect her from the weather. There was even no yard at

tached to it, only a little open place i front in which a few of the con vegetables grew, such as turnips, car fots and onions. Elsewhere grew the forest-the great pine forest through which this portion of the road ran. Mr. Simsbury had been so talkative up Mr. Simsbury had been so talkative up to now that I was in hope he would en ter into some details about the person and things we encountered which might assist me in the acquaintanceship I was anxious to make. But his loquacious ness ended with this small adventure 1 have just described. Not till we were well quit of the pines and had enterce into the main thoroughfare did he deign to respond to any of my suggestions, and then it was in a manner totally un-eatisfactory and quite noncommunica satisfactory and quite noncommunic tive The only thing he deigned to offe

tive. The only thing he degned to one a remark upon was the little crippled child we saw looking from its window as we emerged from the forest. "Why, how's this?" said he. "That's Sue you see there, and her time inn' till arter noon. Bob allers sits there of a mornin. I wonder if the little chap's with Clinera Lock" sick. S'pose I ask."

sick. B'pose I ask." As this was just what I would have suggested if he had given me time, I nodded complacently, and we drove up The piping voice of the child at once

spoke up: "How d'ye do, Mr. Simsbury? Ma's in the kitchen. Bob isn't feelin good to-

day." I thought her tone had a touch of mysteriousness in it. I greeted the pale little thing and asked if Bob was often

"Never," she answered, "except, like me, he cannot walk. But I'm not talk about it, ma says. I'd like to, but'' Ma's face appearing at this moment over her shoulder put an end to this in-"How d'ye do, Mr. Simsbury?" came

"How d'ye do, Mr. Sinsbury? Cante a second time from the window, but this time in very different tones. "What's the child been saying? She's

at this, but whatever were his feelingt he mounted-preserily to his place and drove off. I was loft confronting the de-cent man who represented the look fis-ting interests in X.

CHAPTER XII

est to the bote

there to day? She was too compiled to see

The man must have been struck by my appearance, for he stared at me quite curiously for a minute. Then he

quite ouriously for a minute. Then he gave a hem and a haw and said: "Oertainly. What kind of a door is it?" When I had answered, he gave me another curious glance and seemed uneasy to step back to where his But there was something not quite hearly in his voice which should have warned me that I need not expect at have a locked door that night. sistant was working with a file.

"You will be sure to come in time to have the lock fitted by night," I said in that peremptory manner of mine which means simply, "I attend to things when THE PHANTOM CARRIAGE. Well, I am getting on famously, thought I. Ghosts added to the other

and where I promise and expect you to do the same." His "Certainly" struck me as a little complications. What could the fellow have meant? If I had pressed him, he would have told me, but it did not seems His "Certainly" strace me as a little weaker this time, possibly because his ourlosity was excited. "Are you the lady who is staying with them from New York?' he asked, stepping back, seemingly quite unawed by my positive quite a lady's business to pick up in-formation this way, especially when it dy who is staying with them hold aw York?" he asked, stepping back, seemed likely to involve Lucetta Y et meanor. "Yes," said I, thawing a trifle; "I in Miss Butterworth." He looked at me almostas if I were a

am Miss Butterworth." He looked at me almost as if I were a

workings of the human heart answer.] "And did you sleep there," he urged, workings of the numan hears answer. I am simply stating facts. Ghosts! Somehow the word startled me, as if in some way is gave a rather "last night?" "I thought it best to thaw still more. "Of course," I said. "Where do you think I would sleep? The young ladies

me, as if in some way is gave a rather unwelcome confirmation to my doubts. Apparitions seen in the Knollys man-sion or in any of the houses bordering on this lane! That would be serious, how serious seemed to be but half com-prehended by this man. But I compre-hended it and wondered if it was gossi; like this which had caused Mr. Gryce to induce me to visit this house as a gnest. re friends of mine. are friends of mine." He rapped abstractedly on the counter with a small key he was holding. "Excuse me," said he, with some re-membrance of my position toward him as a stranger. "but woren't you afraid?" "Afraid?" I echoed. "Afraid in Miss

Knollys' house?" "Why, then, do you want a key to guest. I was o



"HE FELT THE HAIR RISE ON HIS FOREHEAD."

our moor: ne asked, with a sugnt ap-earance of excitement. "We don't lock , intent as my mind was upon them intent as my mind was upon them I could not but note the curiosity and in earance of excitement. "We don't lock loors here in the village; at least we

terest which my presence excited in the simple country folk that are invariably "I did not say it was my door," I beto be found lounging about a country tavern. Indeed, the whole neighborhood

"India not say it was my door, I be gan; but, feeling that this was a prevari-cation not only unworthy of me, but one that he was entirely too sharp to accept, I added stiffly: "It is for my deor. I am not accustomed even at home to sleep with my room unlocked." seemed agog, and though I would have thought it derogatory to my dignity to notice the fact I could not but see how

reasoning, but quite willing, iseing the he had no intention of taking me had at once, that he should leave me to an own devices as soon as possible, I point out obschmith's shop I awn mar by and hade him put me down there. With a mid I might have interprets in any way, he drove up to the spot pointed out and awkwardly assisted mi on light. "Truck key missing?" he ventures before getting back into his seed. I did not think it necessary to answet at this, but whated immediately into the shop I thought be looked disastifies at this, but whated reserves work his place and drove off. I was left conforming the de out so fast the pople and drove off. I was left conforming the de out and who represented the look the

gers. The people in the lane do not seem to fear them at all. It is we exit siders who don't knew what is make at the thing. Even Descet mean ways that, he rather enjoys the quiet which the ill repute of the lane gives him. I don't understand this myself. I have no rel-is thought to presage some disester to the one who sees it. My husband's un-le died the seet morning after it flew by him on the highway. Fortunately year elapse sometimes between its go-ing and coming again. It is ten years, I think they say, since it was seen last. Poor little Rob! I thas frightened him almost out of his wita." "No," said he, "I won't forget it." But there was something not quite hearty in his yolice which should have to see it? I thought you said it only

"I should think so," I cried with be-coming credulity. "But how came he to see it? I thought you said it only passed at night." "At midnight," she repeated. "But Rob, you see, is a nervous lad, and night before last he was or restless he could not alsep, so he begged to be put in the window to cool off. This his mother did, and he sat there for a good half hour alone, looking out at the moon-light. As his mother is an economical woman there was no candle lit in the room, so he got his pleasure out of the shadows which the great trees made on the highroad till suddenly—you ought to hear the little fellow tell it—he felt the hair rise on his forehead and all his body grow stiff with a terror that made his tongue like lead in his mouth. A something — a thing he would have called a horse and carriage in the day-time, but which in this light and under the influence of the mortal terror he was in took on a distorted ahape which made it unlike any team he was accurs-tomed to—was going by, not as if being driven over the earth and stones of the road, though there was a driver in front, a driver with an odd three cornered hat on his head and a cloak shout his ahoviders, such as the influence of the nade it in fluence of stime in front, a triver with an odd three cornered hat on his head and a cloak shout his ahoviders, such as if it floated along without sound or stim—in fact, a spectre team which seemed to find its proper destination when it trread in Lout Man's lane and was lost among the shadows of that ill reputed road." "Phaw," was my spirited comment as she paused to take her breath and see 'Kneel!' he cried. 'Kneel, Amarynth! Only thus can we ask pardon of our

"Pshaw," was my spirited of

as she paused to take her breath and see as she parsed to take her breath and see how I was affected by this grewsome tale. "A dream of the poor little lad! He had heard stories of this appartition and his imagination supplied the rest." "No; excuss me, madam, but this is the very point of the tale. He had been carefully kept from hearing any such stories having secuent to do the ar his

carefully kept from hearing any sucn stories, having enough to do to bear his own troubles without that. You could see this was true by the way he told about it. He hardly believed what he had seen himself. It was not till some "Why a stories of the set colish neighbor blurted out, "Why, that was the phantom carriage," that he had any idea he was not relating anyhing but a dream.

My second pshaw was no less markad than the first.

"He did know about it, notwithstand-ing," I insisted. "Only he had forgot-tem the fact. Sleep supplies us with theseTota memories. We remember then what may never recur to us in the day-

"Very true, and you might be right, Wiss Butterworth, if he had been the only one to see this apparition. But Widow Jenkins saw it, too, and she is woman to be believed.

This was becoming serious. "Saw it before or saw it after?" 1

"Saw it before or saw it after" I saked. "Does she live on the highway or somewhere in Lost Man's lane?" "She lives on the highway about a saif mile from the station. She was up with her sick husband and saw it just as it was going down the hill. She said it made no more noise than a cloud lip-ning by She syneate to loss old Rause bing by. She expects to lose old Rause. No one could see such a thing as that, she says, and not have some misfortune

I haid all this up in my mind. My I haid all this up in my mind. My hour of waiting was not likely to prove wholly unprofitable. "You see," the good woman went on, with a relish for the marvelous that the d me in good stard "there is an old

with a relish for the marvelous that stood me in good stead, "there is an old tradition of that road connected with a carriage. Years ago, before any of us were born and the house where you are

waiting for the horse upon which she was determined to follow him. The fa-ther, who was a man of 80 years, stood by her side. He was too old to ride him-

was learned the conclusion of that quest For an hour and a half they rode; then they came upon a chapel in they montains in which were burning unit over rein and almost fell from her horse into the arms of har lacker. 'I marriage,' and pointed to a carriage standing in the shadow of a wide spreading in the shadow of the

"Her servant said, for so the tradi-tion survives, that when she saw this she grew calm as walking death in an instant. Making her way into the chap-el, she stood ready at the door to greet them as they issued forth, and when they saw her there, saw the rich bedrag-gled robe and the gleam of jewels on a neck she had not even stopped to eavel-op in more than the veil from her hair, he seemed to see what he had done and stopped the bride, who in her confusion would have field back to the altar where she had just been made a wife.

Brutal." Willism! Would the utterance of that name heighten my suggestion? I surveyed her closely, but could detect no change in her somewhat puzzled countemance

Countenance. "My allusions were not in reference the disappearances," said L "I was

Ouly thus can we ask pardon of our mether.' But at that word, that word which seemed to push her a million miles away from these two beings, whe but two hours before had been the dear set beings on earth to her, the unhappy woman gave a cry and fied from their presence. 'Gol Gol' were her parting words. 'As you have chosen, continue. But let no tongue call me mother! Henceforth I am mother to no one.' ''They found her lying on the grass outside. As she could no longer sustain herself on a horse they put her into the clock struck 13 from the chaple tower its rapid journey home. That may be so and it may be not. We only know that its apparition enters Lost Man's lane at mearly 1, always at nearly 1, the hour at which the real carriage came back its apparition enters Lost Man's lane at nearly 1, always at nearly 1, the hour at which the real carriage came back and stopped before Mr. Knollys' gate. And now for the worst, Miss Butter-worth. When the old gentleman went down to the carriage from the door, where he had stood without movement

where he has stood without informate ever since she started after the lovers, it was to find the lackey in front and his daughter sitting all alone in the car-riage. But the soil on the white brocad-ed folds of her white dress was no longer that of mud only. She had stabled her-I solf to the heart with a bodkin she wore in her hair, and it was a corpse which the faithful negro had been driving down the highways that uight." I am not a sentimental woman, but this story as thus told gave me a thrill I do not know as I really regret experi-"What work as a corpse which had been driving the station found a lady trying to turn the handle of must be rushed to be rassistance, opened the door, bundled the passes."

the faithful negro had been driving down the highways that night." I am not a sentimental woman, but this story as thus told gave me a thrill i do not know as I really regret experi-"What was this unhappy mother's name?" I asked. "Lucetta," was the unexpected and none to correassuring answer.

none too reassuring answer

CHAPTER XIII. GOSSIP. This name once mentioned called for more gossip, but of a somewhat differ-

ent nature. "The Lucetta of today is not like her ancient namesake," observed Mrs. Car-ter. "She may have the heart to love, but she would never show that love by

but she would never show that love by any act of daring." "I don't know about that," I replied, astonished that I felt willing to enter into a discussion with this woman on the very subject I had just shrunk from

the very subject 1 had just and the form talking over with the locksmith. "Girls as frail and nervous as she sometimes astonish one at a pinch. I do not think Lucetta lacks daring." "You don't know her. Why, I have seen her jump at the sight of a spider,

seen her jump at the signt of a spinor, and heaven knows that can be nothing new to her among the decaying walls in which she lives. A puny chit, Miss Butterworth; pretty enough, but weak. The very kind to draw lovers, but not a but diam. Not core one pittes her Interpolation her hands.

The hour of the tryst was long past. to hold them. Yet every one pitles her, her smile is so heartbroken." "With ghosts to trouble her and a lover to bemcan she has surely some ex-ouse for that," said L "Yes, I don't deny it. But why has she a lover to bemcan? He seemed a proper man beyond the ordinary. Why let him go as she did? Even her sister admits that she loved him." "'I do not know the circumstances," maid L to hold them. Yet every one pit





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"What's the child been saying? She 'so sot up at being allowed to take her brother's place in the winder that she don't know how to keep her tongue still. Bob's a little languid, that's all. Yon'll see him in his old place tomor-row." And she drew back as if in polite

row." And she drew back as if in polite intimation that we might drive on. Mr. Simsbury responded to the sug-gestion, and in another moment we were trotting down the road. Had we staid a minute longer, I think the child would have said something more or less interesting to hear. She looked bursting with a desire for gossip, but then, goodness me, who wouldn't if obliged, like her, to sit in one window the half of the life you did not spend in a little dark bedm under the eaves of a cottage whose whole dimensions could be embraced by the walls of my parlor? The horse which had brought us thus

far at a pretty sharp trot now began to lag as we drew into town, taking up so much of Mr. Simsbury's attention that much of Mr. Simsbury's attention that he forgot to answer even by a grunt more than half of my questions. He spent most of his time looking at the nag's hind feet, and finally, just as we came in sight of the stores, he found his tongue sufficiently to announce that e was casting a shoe and that he would be obliged to go to the blackmith's with her. "Humph, and how long will that take?" I asked.

take?" I asked. He hesitated so long, rubbing his nose with his finger, that I grew sus-pictors and cast a glance at the horse's foot myself. The shoe was loose. I be-can to hese it along

gan to hear it clang. "Waal, it may be a matter of a con-

ple of hours," he finally drawled. "We ride up there is two miles. Sorry it hap-pened, ma'am, but there's shops here, you see, and I've allers heard that a woman can easily spend two hours hag-

woman can easily speak two house has gling away in shops." I glanced at the two ill furnished windows he pointed out, thought of Ar-nold & Constable's, Tiffany's and the other New York establishments I had been in the habit of visiting and sup-mediate the stablishments of the suppressed my disdain. Either the man was a fool or he was acting a part in the interests of Luccetta and her family i rather inclined to the latter supposi-tion. If the plan was to keep me out most of the morning, why could that shoe not have been loosened before he her her her been

shoe not have been loosened before he left the stable? "I made all necessary purchases while in New York," said I. "but if you must get the horse shod, why, take him of and doit. I suppose there is a hotel par-lor near here where I can sit." "Ob, yes," and he made hasto to point out to me where the hotel stood. "And it's a very nice place, ma'am. Mirs. Carter, the landlady, is the nicest are of person. Only you won't try to

If a Carter, the landlady, is the nices art of person. Only you won't try to go home, ma'am, on foot? You'll wait till I can come back for you." "It ism's likely I'll go streaking through Loss Man's lane alone," I ex-claimed indignantly. "I'd rather sit in Mrs. Carter's parlor till night." "And I wonld advise you to." he "And I would advise you to," he

mid. "'No use making gossip for the village folks. They have enough to talk about as it is." Not exactly seeing the force of this

"Oh," he murmured, totally un "Oh," he murmared, totally uncon-winced, "I thought you might have got a scare. Folks somehow are afraid of that old place, it's so big and ghostlike. I don't think you would find any one in this village that would sleep there all

"A pleasing preparation for my rest there tonight," I grimly laughed. "Daugers on the road and ghosts in the house. Happily I don't believe in the lauter."

the latter." The gesture he made showed incredu-lity. He had ceased rapping with the key or even to show any wish to join his assistant. All his thoughts for the moment seemed to be concentrated on

"You don't know little Rob," he in-

"You don't know little Roo," no in-quired, "the cripled lad who lives at the head of the lane." "No," I said; "I haven't been in town a day yet, but I mean to know Rob and his sister too. Two cripples in one family rouse my interest. He did not say why he had spoken of him, but began tapping with his key

again. "And you are sure you saw nothing?" he whispered. "Lots of things can hap-pen in a lonely road like that." "Not if everybody is as afraid to en-ter it as you say your villagers are," I retorted.

ter it as you say you timight of the formation of the second of the seco Carter. see what answers to nothing out plan-toms, then I remember what a wiser man than any of us once said— But perhaps you don't read Shakespeare, madam?' Nonplused for the moment, but in-terested in the man's talk more than was consistent with my need of haste, I said with some spirit, for it struck me are way ridicalous that this country me

She was only too ready to talk, and the first topic was little Rob. I saw the moment I mentioned his name that I was introducing a subject that had already been well talked over by every sager gossip in the village. Her attitude of importance, the air of mystery ahe assumed, were preparations I had long been accustomed to in wom-en of this kind, and I was not at all surprised when she announced in a way that admitted of no dispute: "Oh, there's no wonder the child is sick. We would be sick under the cir-eumstances. He has seen the phantom with some spirit, for it struck me as very ridiculous that this country me-chanio should question my knowledge of the greatest dramatist of all time. "Shakespeare and the Bible form the staple of my reading." At which he gave me a little nod of apology and has-tened to remark: "Then you know what I mean—Ham. let's remark to Horatio, madam, "There are more things," etc. Your memory will readily supply you with the words." I signified my satisfaction and perfect comprehension of his meaning, and feel-ing that something more important lay behind his words than had yet appeared. I endeavored to make him speak more

I endeavored to make him speak more

explicitly. "The Misses Knollys show no terror "The Misses Knolly's show no terior of their home," I observed. "They can-not believe in spirits either." "Miss Knolly's is a woman of a great deal of character," said he. "But look "at Lucetta. There is a face for you, for that nature bef

at Interfat. Increase a new solution of the twenties, and such a round checked lass as she was once! Now what has made the change? The sights and sounds of that old house, I say. Nothing else would give her that

were born and the house where you are was a gathering place for all the gay young blocks of the county, a young man came up from New York to visit Mr. Knollys. I do not mean the father or oven the grandfather of the folks you are visiting, ma'am. He was great-grandfather to Lucetta, and a very fine gentleman if you can trust the pictures that are left of him. But my story has not to do with him. He had a daughter at that time, 'a widow of great and sparkling attractions, and fhough she was older than the young man I have mentioned every one thought it would be a match, she was so handsome and such an heiress. notice the latt 1 could not but use that many faces were peering at me from store doors and the half closed blinds of adjoining cottages. No young girl in the pride of her beauty could have awakened more interest, and I attribut-

awakened more interest, and i attribut-ed it, as was no doubt right, not to my appearance, which would not perhaps be apt to strike these simple villagers as remarkable, or to my dress, which is rather rich than fashionable, but to the fact that I was a stranger in town and, what was more extraordinary, a guest of the Knollys. My intention in approaching the bo-

My intention in approaching the ho-tel was not to spend a couple of dreary hours in the parlor with Mrs. Carter, as Mr. Simsbury had suggested, but to ob-tain if possible a conveyance to carry me immediately back to the Knollys mansion. But this, which would have been a simple matter in most towns, seemed well pich an impossibility in

been a simple matter in most towns, seemed well night an impossibility in X. The landlord was away, and Mrs. Carter, who was very fragk with me, told me that she not only did not dare, but would find it perfectly useless, to esk one of the men to drive me through

sk one of the men to drive me through that lane. "It's an unwholescome spot," said she, "and only Mr. Carter and the police have the courage to brave it." I suggested that It was willing to pay well, but it seemed to make very little difference with her. "Money won't hire them," said she, and I had the satisfac-tion of knowing that Lucetta had tri-umphed in her plan and that I must sit out the morning after all in the pre-

out the morning after all in the pre-cincts of the hotel parlor with Mrs

Carter. It was my first signal defeat, but 1 was determined to make the best of it, and if possible glean such knowledge from the talk of this woman as would help me to pluck out victory from it. She was only too ready to talk, and the

ther, who was a man of or years, store by her side. He was to old to ride him-self, but he never sought to hold her back, though the jewels were tumbling from her hair and the moon had van-izhed from the highway. "I will bring her back or die,' the passionate beauty exclaimed, and not a lip there said her nay, for they saw what no man or woman had been able to see up to that moment, that her very life and soul were wrapped up in the man who had stolen away her daughter and that it would be death in life for her te live with the knowledge that she had given him a wife of her blood who was not herself.

oes. He has seen the phantom carriage." The phantom carriage! So that was what the looksmith meant. A phantom carriage! I had heard of every kind of phantom but that. Somehow the idea was a thrilling one or would have been to a nature less practical than mine. "I don't know what you mean," said I. "Some superstition of the place? I

had given him a wife of her blood who was not herself. "Shrill went the pipes, squeak and hum went the fiddles, but the sound that was sweetest to her was the pound of the horse's hoofs on the road in front. That was music to her indeed, and as soon as she heard it ahe bestowed one wild kiss on her father and bounded from the house. An instant and she was gone. One flash of her white robe at the gate, then all was dark on the highway, and only the old father stood in that wide open door, waiting, as he vowed he would wait, till his daughter re-turned. "She had not gone alone. A faithful groom was behind her, and from him sever heard of a ghostly appearance of

that nature before." "No, I expect not. It belongs to us. I never heard of it beyond these moun-tains. Indeed, I have never known it to have been seen but upon one road. I need not mention it, madam. You can guess perhaps what I mean." Yes, I could guess, and the guessing made me set my lips a little grimly.

Stat Bry

'Well, there isn't much story to it. "But he failed to pay his court to

"Well, there isn't much story to it. He is a young man from over the moun-tains, well educated and with some-thing of a fortune of his own. He came here to visit the Spears, I believe, and seeing Lucetta one day leaning on the gate in front of her house he fell in love with her and began to pay her his at-tentions. That was before the lane got its present bad name, but not before one or two men had vanished from among us without anything being known of their fate. William—that is their broth-er. you know—has always been anxious

"But he failed to pay his court to her, and though he was handsome him-self and made a fool of more than one girl in the town every one thought he would go as he had come, a free hearted bachelor, when suddenly one night a horse and carriage were found lacking from the stables, and he was found lacking

horse and chringe were found hack-ing, too, and, what was worse, the young widow's daughter, a ohit who was bare-ly 15 and without a hundredth part of the beauty of her mother. Love and an elopement only could account for this, for in those days young ladies did not ride with gentlemen in the evening for pleasure, and when it came to the old gentleman's cars, and, what was worse, came to the mother's, there was a com-motion in that house the schoes of which some say have never dided out. Though the pipers were playing and the fiddles were squeaking in the great room where they used to dance the night away, Mrs. Knollys, with her white bro-cade tacked up about her waiss, stood with her hand on the great front door, waiting for the horse upon which she

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lar discases. It is delightful to use. "I have had chronic catarrh ever since the war," says J. C. Taylor, of ase M. Clinton Ave., Trenton, N. J. "I had despaired of ever being sured. I used three bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and my catarrh has entirely left me." Rev. C. E. Whitcombe, rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, Hamilton, Ont., was a great sufferer. He used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and now pro-claims it a safe, simple and certain cure, The Lord Bishop of Toronto, Caa., re-commends the remedy over his own signature. Sold by druggists. Dr. Arnew's Cure for the Heart signature. Sold by druggists. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart relieves heart discase in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills-20c. for 40 doese-are the best. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day eczema, tetter and all skin diseases. Cures piles in a to 5 nights. 35c. 2

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when she took the money from my when she took the money from my hand. If I had refused it or vern helc it back a little, I think she would have fallen upon me tooth and nail. I wish ed I could have had a peop into her cot tage. Mr. Gryce had described it as four walls and nothing more, and indeed i was net only of the humblest propor-tions, but had the look of being a mere those is a stranges. "Afraid? I schoed. "Afraid in Miss to ind Knolly? house?" "Why, then, do you want a key to I wi There was even no yard a

weather. There was even no yard ac-tached to it, only a little open place in front in which a few of the commonest weigetables grow, such as turnips, car rots and onions. Elsewhere grow the forest-the great pine forest through / which this portion of the road ran.

Mr. Simsbury had been so talkative up to now that I was in hope he would en ter into some details about the person and things we encountered which might assist me in the acquaintanceship I was anxious to make. But his loquacions ness ended with this small adventure I have just described. Not till we were well quit of the pines and had entered into the main thoroughfare did he deign to respond to any of my suggestions, and then it was in a manner totaliy un-eatisfactory and quite noncommunica Mr. Simsbury had been so talkative up satisfactory and quite noncommunica sive. The only thing he deigned to offen

tive. The only thing he deigned to offer a remark upon was the little crippled ohild we saw looking from its window as we emerged from the forest. "Why, how's this?" said he. "That's Gne you see there, and her time isn' till arter moon. Bob allers sits there of a mornin. I wonder if the little chap's sick. Strong I ask " nick. S'pose I ask."

As this was just what I would have suggested if he had given me time, I nodded complacently, and we drove up and stopped. The piping voice of the child at once

spoke up: "How d'ye do, Mr. Simsbury? Ma's in the kitchen. Bob isn't feelin good to

day." I thought her tone had a touch of mysteriousness in it. I greeted the pale little thing and asked if Bob was ofter.

"Never," she answered, "except, like me, he cannot walk. But I'm not t talk about it, ma says. I'd like to, but''-Ma's face appearing at this moment ver her shoulder put an end to this inover her she "How d'ye do, Mr. Simsbury?" cam

a second time from the window, but this time in very different tones "What's the child been saying? She's

"No," said he, "I won't forget it."

The man must have been struck by my appearance, for he stared at me quite ouriously for a minute. Then he gave a hem and a haw and said: "Certainly. What kind of a door is it?" When I had answered, he gave me another curious glance and seemed uneasy to step back to where his seemed uneasy to step back to where his But there was something not quite hearty in his voice which should have warned me that I need not expect to have a looked door that night.

CHAPTER XIL

THE PHANTOM CARRIAGE.

assistant was working with a file. "You will be sure to come in time te have the lock fitted by night," I said in that peremptory manner of mine which means simply, "I attend to things when Well, I am getting on famously, thought I. Ghosts added to the other and where I promise and expect you to

somplications. What could the fellow have meant? If I had pressed him, he would have told me, but it did not seem "Certainly" struck me as a little His "Certainly" struck me as a little weaker this time, possibly because his ourlosity was excited. "Are you the lady who is staying with them from New York?" he asked, stepping back, seemingly quite unawed by my positive dements quite a lady's business to pick up inquite a may's business to plot up in-formation this way, especially when it seemed likely to involve Lucetta. Yet 'did I think I would ever come to the end of this without involving Lucettal My good sense said "No." Why, then, had my instinct triumphed for the nonce? Let those who understand the workings of the human heart answer. I am simply stating facta. "Yes," said I, thawing a trifle; "I am Miss Butterworth." He looked at me almost as if I were a

ariosity. "And did you sleep there," he urged, am simply stating facts. Ghosts! Somehow the word startled me, as if in some way is gave a rather "last night?" "I thought it best to thaw still more. "Of course," I said. "Where do you think I would sleep? The young ladies

"I thought it best to thaw still more. "Of course,"I said. "Where do you think I would sleep? The young ladies are friends of mine." He rapped abstractedly on the counter with a small key he was holding. "Excuss me," said he, with some re-membrance of my position toward him as a stranger, "but weren't you afraid?" "Afraid? I cehoed. "Afraid in Miss Knollys' house?"

"HE FELT THE HAIR RISE ON HIS FOREHEAD." JOUR GOOT: no asked, with a sugar appearance of excitement. "We don't lock doors here in the village; at least we didn't." "I did not say it was my door," I be-gan; but, feeling that this was a prevari-cation not only unworthy of me, but more that he was entirely too sharp to accept, I added stiffy: "It'is for my deor. I am not accusformed even at home to sleep with my room unlocked." "Oh," he murmured, totally uncon-wined. "I thought was my faces were peering at me from

THE ATHENS REPORTER, MAY 17, 1899

reasoning, but quite willing, isoing that has been down devices as soon as possible, I point of the should leave me be and had him put me down there. With send for a soke in work to be been shown to be soon as possible, I point of the should leave me be and had him put me down there. With send for a soke in work to be solved more and awkwardly assisted no to say box, he down up to the say the solve in the send. ". The model him be the solved in the send to say about the solved like to be solved more and a wawwardly assisted no to say box. If down is the solved like to the solved like to be solved more and a wawwardly assisted no to think it necessary to a north in the three solved like to the solved like to be solved like to the solved like to be solved

"I should think so," I cried with be-coming credulity. "But how came he

"I should think so," I cried with be-coming credulity. "But how came he to see it? I thought you said it only passed at night." "At midnight," she repeated. "But Bob, you see, is a nervous lad, and night before last he was so restless he could not sleep, so he begged to be put in the window to cool off. This his mother did, and he sat there for a good half hour alone, looking out at the moon-light. As his mother is an economical woman there was no candle lit in the room, so he got his pleasure out of the shadows which the great trees made on the highroad till suddenly—you ought to hear the little fellow tell it—he felt the hair rise on his forehead and alk is body grow stiff with a terror that fulfile his tongue like lead in his mouth. A comething — a thing he would have called a horse and carriage in the day-time, but which in this light and under the influence of the mortal terror he was in took on a distorted shape which made it unlike any team he was accus-tored to—was going by, not as if being driven over the earth and stones of the shaving seen hanging in his grandmoth-s's closet, but as if it floated along without sound or stir—in fact, aspecter team which seemed to find its proper destination when it turned in Lost Man's lane and was lost among the shadows of the have and contact the shad along without sound or stir—in fact, sepecter destination when it turned in Lost Man's lane and was lost among the shadows of the have, "was my spirited comment as she paused to take her treath and see

"Pshaw," was my spirited comment as she paused to take her breath and see

as she paused to take her breath and see how I was affected by this grewsome tale. "A dream of the poor little lad! He had heard stories of this appartition and his imagination supplied the rest." "No; excuse me, madam, but this is the very point of the tale. He had been carefully kept from hearing any such stories, having enough to do to bear his own troubles without that. You could see this was true by the way he told about it. He hardly believed what he had seen himself. It was not till some foolish neighbor blurted out, "Why, olish neighbor blurted out, "Why, that was the phantom carriage," that he had any idea he was not relating any-thing but a dream.

My second panaw was no less mark-ed than the first.

"He did know about it, netwithstand-ing," I insisted. "Only he had forgot-tem the fact. Sleep supplies us with theseflost memories. We remember then what may never recur to us in the day-

"Very true, and you might be right, liss Butterworth, if he had been the Wiss Butterworth, if he had been the only one to see this apparition. But Widow Jenkins saw it, too, and she is woman to be believed

This was becoming serious. "Saw it before or saw it after?"

"Saw it before or saw it arter?" I saked. "Does she live on the highway or somewhere in Lost Man's lane?" "She lives on the highway about a saif mile from the station. She was up with her slok husband and saw it just as it was going down the hill. She said it made no more noise than a cloud slip-tion by She avacts to loss old Rauss

<text>

Willism! Would the utterance of that name heighten my suggestion? I surveyed her closely, but could detect no change in her somewhat puzzled countenance she had just been made a wife. 'Kneel!' he cried. 'Kneel, Amarynth! Only thus can we ask pardon of ons

countenance. "My allusions were not in reference to the disannearances," said L "I was

He Needed a Map

only thus can we as plated to to the disappearances. "My allusions were not in reference which seemed to push her a million but two hours before had been the dear est beings on earth to her, the unhappy woman gave a cry and fied from their presence. "Gol Gol" were her parting words. "As you have chosen, continue. But let no tongue call me mother! Henceforth I am mother to no one."

[CONTINUED.]

But let no tongue can he how the trans-"They found her lying on the grass outside. As she could no longer sustain herself on a horse they put her into the carriage, gave the reins to her devoted lackey and themselves rode off on horse-back. One man, the fellow who had driven them to that place, said that the clock struck 13 from the chapel tower as the carriage turned away and began its rapid journey home. That may be so and it may be not. We only know that its apparition enters Lost Man's lane at nearly 1, always at nearly 1, the hour its apparition enters Lost Man's lane at nearly 1, always at nearly 1, the hour at which the real carriage came back and stopped before Mr. Knollys' gate. And now for the worst, Miss Butter-worth. When the old gentleman went down to the carriage from the door, where he had stood without movement

none too reassuring answer

GOSSIP. This name once mentioned called for more gossip, but of a somewhat differ-

ent nature. "The Lucetta of today is not like her ancient namesake," observed Mrs. Car-ter. "She may have the heart to love, but she would never show that love by

talking over with the locksmith. "Girls as frail and nervous as she sometimes astonish one at a pinch. I do not think

said I. "Well, there isn't much story to it.

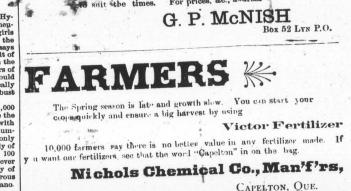
"Well, there isn't much story to it. He is a young man from over the moun-tains, well educated and with some-thing of a fortune of his own. He came here to visit the Spears, I believe, and seeing Lucetta one day leaning on the gate in front of her house he fell in love with her and began to pay her his at-tentions. They was hefore the lane got

with her and began to pay her his at-tentions. That was before the lane got its present bad name, but not before one or two men had vanished from among ns without anything being known of their fate. William—that is their broth-er. you know—has always been anxious

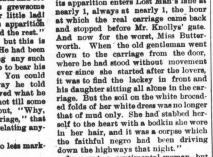
ber having anectoons of this kills will was only 200 for those who commenced the study of the plano at a lator age, and only 100 were affected among those who had never touched this instrument. The study of the violin produces even more disastrous results than those attributed to the plano. Interpolation.

her hands. The hour of the tryst was long past.





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CHAPTER XIIL

Danger of Piano Practice. Dr. Waetzold, says Le Journal d'Hy-gione, thinks that the chloroses and neu-roses from which so many young girls suffer may be largely attributed to the abuse of the plano. It is necessary, ags the author, to abundon the deadly habit of compelling young girls to hammer on the keyboard before they are 15 or 16 years of age. Even at this age the exercise should be permitted only to those who are really talented and are possessed of a robust temperament.

but she would never show that love by any act of daring." "I don't know about that," I replied, astonished that I folt willing to enter into a discussion with this woman on the very subject I had just shrunk from talking over with the locksmith. "Girls Dr. Waetzold shows that out of 1,000 young girls studying the plano before the age of 12 years 600 were afflicted with nervous troubles later on, while the number having affections of this kind was only

astonish one at a pinch. I do not think Lucetta lacks daring." "You don't know her. Why, I have seen her jump at the sight of a spider, and heaven knows that can be nothing new to her among the decaying walls in which she lives. A puny chit, Miss Butterworth; prety snough, but weak. The very kind to draw lovers, but not to hold them. Yet avery one pities her.

"He comes not!" she faltered, wringing

There is a Great Difference. "You said this wasn't poetry," said the irate subscriber to the query editor, hold-ing up a rhyme that some one had asked about. "I want you to understand, sir, that it was written by one of the greatest poets that ever lived." "Evidently you did not grasp the import of my answer," was the conciliatory reply. "I did not say it was not written by a poet. I merely said it was not poetry."— Chicago Post.

Important Distinction. Telephone Girl—You must not swear over the telephone, sir. Indignant Volce (at other end of wire)— I'm not swearing over it. I'm swearing at it

DEADLY CATARRH

a frame house in a locust grove, where the Porters—John, you know—lived 'foh the war and some English people lived there some time ago, but they're gone. Reckon it's rented, for I saw a havg in the house yard. Then keep up the hill until you come to a blown over chestnut; somewhar down the hill thar's a gate; turn in and keep the mountain road for two miles and then turn to your left, and you'll come to the hollow, and I reckon Goss'll be there." —New York Commercial Advertiser. riage. But the soil on the white broad-ed folds of her white dress was no longer that of mud only. She had stabbed her-self to the heart with a bodkin she wore in her hair, and it was a corpse which the faithful negro had been driving down the highways that night." I am not a sentimental woman, but this story as thus told gave me a thrill do not know as I really regret experi-encing. "What was this unhappy mother's name?" I asked. "Lucetta," was the unexpected and none too reassuring answer. He Fooled Himself.

"What's the child been saying' She's so not up at being allowed to take her brother's place in the winder that she don's know how to keep her tongue still. Bob's a little languid, that's all. Yon'll see him in his old place tomor-row." And she drew back as if in polite

row." And she drew back as if in polite intimation that we might drive on. Mr. Simabury responded to the sug-gestion, and in another moment we were trotting down the road. Had we staid a minute longer, I think the child would have said something more or less inter-esting to hear. She looked bursting with a desire for goasin, but then goodness esting to hear. She looked bursting with a desire for gossip, but then, goodness me, who wouldn't if obliged, like her, to sit in one window the half of the life you did not spend in a little dark bedroom under the eaves of a cottage whose whole dimensions could be embraced by the walls of my parlor? The horse which had brought us thus

The horse which had brought us this far at a pretty sharp trot now began it. lag as we drew into town, taking up so much of Mr. Simsbury's attention that he forgot to answer even by a grunt more than half of my questions. He spent most of his time looking at the nag's hind feet, and finally, just as we came in sight of the stores, he found his torgene sufficiently to aunounce that the torse was casting a shoe and that he would be obliged to go to the black-

he would be onlight to go to the black smith's with her. "Humph, and how long will that take?" I saked. He hesitated so long, rubbing his mose with his finger, that I grew sus-picious and cast a glance at the horse's foot myself. The shoe was loose. I be-ers to hear it clang.

foot mysel. gan to hear it clang. "Waal, it may be a matter of a con-

"waai, is may be a matter of a cou-ple of hours," he finally drawled. "We have no blacksmith in town, and the ride up there is two miles. Sorry it hap-pened, ma'am, but there's shops here, you see, and I've allers heard that a moment of a sail ward two hours have

yon see, and I've alters heard that a woman can easily spend two hours hag-gling away in shops." I glanced at the two ill furnished windows he pointed out, thought of Ar-nold & Constable's, Tiffany's and the other New York establishments I had been in the habit of visiting and suppressed my disdain. Either the man wras a fool or he was acting a part in the interests of Lucetta and her family I rather inclined to the latter supposition. If the plan was to keep me out most of the morning, why could that shoe not have been loosened before he left the stable?

left the stable? "I made all necessary purchases while in New York," said I, "but if you must get the horse shod, why, take him off-and do it. I suppose there is a hotel par-lor near here where I can sit." "Oh, yes," and he made hasto to point out to me where the hotel stood. "And it's a very nice place, ma'am. Ming. Carter, the inndiady, is the nicesi wird of nerron. Only you won't try to

Mis. Carter, the landlady, is the incose sort of person. Only you won't try to go home, ma'am, on foot? You'll wait till I can some back for you." "If isn't likely I'll go streaking through Lost Man's lane alone." I ex claimed indignantly. "I'd rather sit in Mis. Carter's sparlor till night." "And I would advise you to," he interface and the streaking constitution of the streak in the streak sparlor till night."

mid. "No use making gossip for the village folks. They have enough to talk about as it is. Not exactly seeing the force of this

"oh," he murmared, totally uncon-vinced, "I thought you might have got a scare. Folks somehow are afraid of that old place, it's so big and ghostlike. I don't think you would find any one in this village that would sleep there all

hight." "A pleasing preparation for my rest there tonight," I grimly laughed. "Daugers on the road and ghosts in the house. Happily I don't believe in the latter." night.'

The gesture he made showed incredulity. He had ceased rapping with the key or even to show any wish to join his assistant. All his thoughts for the moment seemed to be concentrated on

"You don't know little Rob," he in-

"You don't know little Rob," he have quired, "the crippled lad who lives as the head of the lane." "No," I said; "I haven't been in town a day yet, but I mean to know Rob and his sister too. Two cripples in He did not say why he had spoken of him, but began tapping with his key

again.
"And you are sure you saw nothing?"
be whispered. "Lots of things can happen in a lonely road like that."
"Not if everybody is as afraid to enter it as you say your villagers are," I retorted.

retorted. But he didn't yield a jot. "Some folks don't mind present dan-

But he didn't yield a jot. "Some folks don't mind present dan-gers," said he. "Spirits"— But he received no encouragement in his return to this topic. "You don't be-lieve in spirits?" said he. "Well, they are doubtful sort of folks, but when honest and respectable people such as live in this town, when children even, see what answers to nothing but phan-toms, then I remember what a wiser man than any of us once said— But perhaps you don't read Shakespeare, madam?" Nonplused for the moment, but in-terested in the man's talk more than was consistent with my need of haste, I said with some spirit, for it struck me as very ridiculous that this country me-chanic should question my knowledge of the greatest dramatist of all time, "Shakespeare and the Bible form the staple of my reading." At which he gave me a little nd of apology and has-tened to remark: "Then you know what I mean—Ham let's remark to Horatio, madam, "There are more things,' eto. Your memory will readily supply you with the words." I signified my satisfaction and perfect comprehension of his meaning, and feel-ing that something more important lay behind his words than had yet appeared. I endeavored to make him speak more spilcitly. "The Missee Knollys show no terror Carter.

that had already been well talked over by every pager gossip in the village. Her attitude of importance, the air of mystery she assumed, were preparations I had long been accustomed to in wom-en of this kind, and I was not at all surprised when she announced in a way that admitted of no dispute: "Oh, there's no wonder the child is sick. We would be sick under the cir-eumstances. He has seen the phantom carriage."

I endeavored to make him speak inter-arplicitly. "The Misses Knollys show no terror of their home," I observed. "They can-not believe in spirits either." "Miss Knollys is a woman of a great deal of character," said he. "But look at Lucetta. There is a face for you, for which rest out of the reventions and

at Lucetta. Increase a local of you, for a girl not yet out of her twenties, and such a round checked lass as she was once! Now what has made the change? The sights and sounds of that old house, I sav. Nothing else would give her that

made me set my lips a little grimly.

were born and the house where you are was a gathering place for all the gay young blods of the county, a young her amile is so heartbroken." The hour of the tryst was long past. "With ghosts to trouble her and a song and dance which will perhaps enable to earn my living! Let her go, pro-fessor!" "But happily I know a neat song and dance which will perhaps enable to earn my living! Let her go, pro-fessor!" "Yes, I don't deny it. But why has grandfather to Lucetta, and a very fine gentleman if you can trust the pictures that are left of him. But my story has not to do with him. He had a daughter at that time, a widow of great and markling attractions, and though she amarkling attractions, and though she markling attractions, and though she she al lover to bemoan? He seemed at that time, a widow of great and markling attractions, and though she she al lover her obemoan? He seemed at that time, a widow of great and markling attractions, and though she sho to do with him. He had a daughter at that time, a widow of great and markling attractions, and though she sho to do a should be and a she dator the and a she and the melodrama. "I do not know the circumstances," notice the fact I could not but see how many faces were peering at me from store doors and the half closed blinds of adjoining cottages. No young girl in the pride of her beauty could have awakened more interest, and I attribut-ed it, as was no doubt right, not to my appearance, which would not perhaps be apt to strike these simple villAgers as remarkable, or to my dress, which is rather rich than fashionable, but to the fact that I was a stranger in town and, what was more extraordinary, a guest of the Knollys. My intention in approaching the ho-tel was not to spend a couple of dreary

not to do with nim. He had a daughter at that time, a widow of great and sparkling attractions, and fhough she was older than the young man I have mentioned every one thought it would be a match, she was so handsome and such an bairses

My intention in approximation for an arrivation of the arrivation of the second "But he failed to pay his court to

"But he failed to pay his court to her, and though he was handsome him-self and made a fool of more than one girl in the town every one thought he would go as he had come, a free hearted bachelor, when suddenly one night a horse and carriage were found lacking from the stables, and he was found lackmansion. But this, which would nave been a simple matter in most towns, seemed well nigh an impossibility in X. The landlord was away, and Mrg. Carter, who was very frask with me, told me that she not only did not dars, but would find it perfectly useless, te set one of the men to drive me through that lane. "It's an unwholesome and."

set one of the men to drive me involged that lane. "It's an unwholescome spot," said she, "and only Mr. Oarter and the police have the courage to brave it." I suggested that I was willing to pay well, but it seemed to make very little difference with her. "Money won't hire them," said she, and I had the satifac-tion of hereving that Incetta had th

tion of knowing that Lucetta had tri-umphed in her plan and that I must sit out the morning after all in the pre-cincts of the hotel parlor with Mrs.

Carter. It was my first signal defeat, but 1 was determined to make the best of it, and if possible glean such knowledge from the talk of this woman as would help me to pluck out victory from it. She was only too ready to talk, and the first topic was little Rob. I saw the moment I mentioned his name that I was introducing a subject that had already been well talked over by every sager goesip in the village.

a surtient and and

sumstances. He has seen the phanetom carriage."
The phantom carriage! So that was
The phantom carriage! So that was
what the looksmith meant. A phantom carriage! I had heard of every kind of phantom but that. Somehow the idee was a thrilling one or would have been to a nature less practical than mine.
"I don't know what you mean," said I. "Some superstition of the phace? I had heard of a ghostly appearance of that nature before."
"No, I expect not. It belongs to man the reser heard of it beyond these mountains. Indeed, I have never known it to have been seen but upon one road. I have been seen but upon one road. I have been seen but upon one road. The other should wait, till his daughter returned.
"She had not gone alone. A faithful groom was behind her. and from him

by her side. He was than to object, who was that to object, who was that to object, though the jewels were tumbling from her hair and the moon had van-ished from the highway. "'I will bring her back or die,' the passionate beauty exclaimed, and not a lip there said her nay, for they saw what no man or woman had been able to see up to that moment, that her very life and sonl were wrapped up in the man who had stolen away her daughter and that it would be death in life for her, the live with the knowledge that she had given him a wife of her blood who was not herself.

horse and carings were solution motions from the stables, and he was found lack-ing, too, and, what was worse, the young widow's daughter, a ohit who was bare-ly 15 and without a hundredth part of the beauty of her mother. Love and an elopement only could account for this, for in those days young ladies did not ride with gentlemen in the evening for pleasure, and when it came to the old gentleman's ears, and, what was worse, came to the mother's, there was a com-motion in that house the schoes of which some say have never died out. Though the pipers were playing and the fiddles were squeaking in the great room where they used to dance the night away. Mrs. Knollys, with her white bro-cade tacked up about her waist, stood with her hand on the great front door, waiting for the horse upon which she waiting for the horse upon which she was determined to follow him. The fa-ther, who was a man of 80 years, stood by her side. He was too old to ride him-be the store of the store of the store of the store of the store the store of the st

Se the second second

has fastened its relentless grip upon some member of nearly every family in the land. Competent authorities estimate that from eighty to ninety per cent. of the entire population of this repulsive and angerous malady. If you or any of your family suffer either from recognized catarrh or from the lingering colds which mark its early stages—don't trifle with it. It is the precursor of consumption and death.

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lar discases. It is delightful to use. 9 I have had chronic catarrh since the war," says J. C. Taylor, of sae M. Chinton Ave., Trenton, N. J. "I had despaired of ever being sured. I used three bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powdes and my catarrh has entirely left me." Rev. C. E. Whitcombe rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, Hamilton, Ont., was agreat sufferer. He used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and now pro-claims it a safe, simple and certain cure, The Lord Bishop of Toronto, Casa, re-commends the remedy over his own signature. Sold by druggists. Dr. Arew's Cure for the H.art

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It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, howels or liver. **Heart Trouble**—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medi-cines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilia and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mas. C. A. FLINN, Wallace Bridge, N. S.

Wallace Bridge, N. 5. A Sarieguard—" As I had lost five chil-dren with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were not yery strong. They are now healthier and gtronger and have not since had a cold." Mas. W. H. FLECKER, Pembroke, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Yood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and y cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla I. O. F.

rt Glen Buell, No. 878. Independent of Foresters, meets in Bingo Hall, Gler , on 2nd and ith Friday in each month, a Visitors always welcome W. J. ANDERSON, C. R. C. J. GILROY, R. S.



Single Fare.

between all stations in Canada, also Massena Springa. New York, to Fort Covietan New York, inclusive, to Fort Covietan Island Ponterior (Southernormal Stations in Can-land Ponterior Falls and Buffalo, N. Y. Detroit and Port Huron, Mich. Tickets will be good going May 23rd and May 24th and valid for return not latter than May 25th, 1859.

For tickets and all particulars, apply to G.T. FULFORD,

City Passenger Agent

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Endorsed by Physicians

"I desired to test in my practice vari-ous Witch Hazel products. I have done so, and am thoroughly convinced that your preparation (Pond's Extract) is preferable to all others for either internal or external use."

H W. MARSH, M.D., We have thousands of testimonials

Pond's Extract is and always has been manu

factured by ourselves, at our own factory, and is guaranteed unequaled, in quality, purity, uniformity and medicinal virtue. It is FOUR times as strong as Witch Hazel. Never sours. Send for Yellow pamphlet. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N.Y.



IMPORTANT CHANGE IN TIME on Brockville branch will take effect on Sunday, April 30th '99

Departures No 100-Leave Brockville 2.00 a. m., arrive Ottawa 9.30 a. m. No 14-Leave Brockville 2.30 p. m. arrive No 91, Mixed-Leave Brockville 5.40 p. m., ar-rive Carleton Junction 8.00 p. m.

Arrivals

A SERIOUS TIME. A-MASTER OF MAGIC. RICKS BY WHICH HOUDIN ASTOUND ED THE ARABS.

Instance When the Great Mag cian Extricated Himself From an Awkward Predicament by the Quickness of His Wit.

Quickness of His Wit. To withess Houdin's first performance in Algiors the neighboring tribes were in-vited. The theater was speedly filled with them and the French officials, who attended in all their pomp and glory. In-terpretars were scattered through the house in order to repeat Houdin's remarks to the natives in their own language. With true oriental dignity and gravity, the Arabs witnessed the first few tricks in stolid silence, but the taking of a huge cannon hall from a borrowed hat aroused great excitement.

Then came the great tricks of the ever ing, especially prepare

Arabs. "By a wonderful power which I pos-"By a wonderful power which I pos-gess," said Houdin, "I can deprive any man of his strongth I invite any one to prove ny words." On this being interpreted to the Arabs, a tall, strong man stepped forward on the stage. Houdin held in his hand a little

agony. I spent more than a hundred dollars on doctors and for medicine,

stage. Houdin held in his hand a l from box, and, balancing it careless his little finger, he asked the Arab: "Are you strong?" "Yes," replied the man carelessly. "Are you sure of always remaining

agony. I spent more than a number dollars on doctors and for medicine, but was gradually getting worse and finally had to quit work. At this, juncture the doctor told me that he did not think medicine could cure me, and advised me to go to some hot spring I took his advice and went to the Harrison Hot Springs, in British Columbia, where I remained for eight weeks under the car of the house physician, but experienced no benefit. I then went over to Tacoma, and took a course at the Green River Hot Spring, but with no better result. Completely discouraged I returned to my home in Quebec, and went to farming, but the riceutatism bothered me so much that I could scarcely do my work Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I "Are you strong?" "Yes," replied the man carelessly. "Are you sure of always remaining so?" "Always." "Lift that box." The Arab did so and asked contemptu-ously, "is that all?" "Wait," said Houdin, making a solemn gesture. "Now you are weaker than a woman. Try to lift that box again." The Arab solzed the handle and tugged again. Ho could not raise the box an inch from the floor. After many attempts he paused for a moment to brace himself for a final effort. He seized the handle again, but shrieked aloud with pain, dropped on his knees, then, rising, threw his cloak round his face to conceal his shame and rushed from the thester, leaving his com-patriots stricken with fear. The trick was as simple as the result was startling. The box was placed on a powerful electro mag-net, and the current being complete, no man on earth could have lifted it. An electric slock, sent at a signal by Houdin from behind the stage, was what caused the Arab to shriek and hurrielly rekreat. Before the excitement caused by this trick had subsided Houdin announced that he had a tailisman which rendered him invulnerable, and he defied the best shot in Algiers to kill him. A marabout immedilately sprang on the stage, exclaim-ing, "I want to kill you." "Wery well," said Houdin. "Yo make sure, put in a double charge of powder. Here's a wad. Take a bullet from this tray and mark it so you will know its again. Ram it into the pistol well." "Yee," replied the marabout, "I will do my work Dr. withins Fuck Fills were recommended to me and I decided to give them a trial. After taking a few boxes I found they wer-helping me and I continued their use until I had taken sixteen boxes, by which time searcy watting of the translation which time every vestige of the trouble which had bothered me for years, and had cost me so much money, had disappeared. It is now more than s year and a half since I discontinued the use of the pills and during that ime I have not had the slightest symptom of the trouble, which I regard as the very best evidence that

he cure is permanent. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specif ic for all diseases arising from an im-poverished condition of the blood or a shattered co-dition of the nervous

tol is a good one, and you've loaded it well; so kill me." 'Yes," replied the marabout, "I will do forces, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomo

"Yes," replied the marabout, "I will do that." Houdin took a pear, stuck it on a knife and walked a few paces in front of the Arab, and told him to aim at his heart. He fired, and the marked bullet was seen on the pear. After the powder and wad were rammed home, and while the Arab was marking the bullet Houdin slipped a little table into the pistol. This tube was closed at the lower end, and into this the Arab dropped the bullet. As he thrust the wai down with the rammod, the tube fitted snugly on to it, and was withdrawn with it, being polished to resemble it. Houdin thus got possession of the marked ball. and all was then plain sailing. On one occasion during his visit to Ai-glers Houdin was placed in a very awk-ward position, from which he only extri-cated himself by his quick wittedness. He was the guess of an Arab chief, Abou Allem, and entertained his host and friends by a few tricks. One of the com-pany was a marabout, who asserted that the spectators in Algers had been merely sciatics, the after effects of he graphs, loss of appetite, headache, dizzines, chronic erysipelas, corofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correct peculiar to the lenate system, on terms ing irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow checks in the case of men they effect a radica

worry, overwork or excess of any nature Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box you pur-chase bears the full name Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent, post paid, at 50 cents box or six boxes for \$2.50 by adress pany was a marabout, who asserted out the spectators in Algiers had been merely duped by a vision. Houdin, however, pro-duced the marabout's watch in his hand, has marabout be a marabout

ing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Brock ville, Ont. A Novel Point Raised.

London (Ont.) News. We find the follcwing pararaph the Eau Claire, Wis., Leader :

duced the marabout's watch in his hand, and, on feeling his sash, the marabout found there a 5 franc piece. Convinced by this and other feats that Houdin was really a sorceror, he challenged him to re-peat his performance in the theater and produced two pistols. "You need not fear," said the Arab, "since you know how to ward of bullets." Without losing his self possess on Houdin explained that his invulnerability ay in a talisman which was with his necessions in Algers. "By out but that talisman, and at 8 o'clock tomor-row morning you can the at me." the Eau Claire, Wis, Leader : The Orangemen have terminated their state convention at Chippewa Falls. It does not appear very clear how 'a man can be at one and the same time an Orangeman and a citizen City Unice State unless the chli out that talisman, and at 6 o'clock tomor row morning you can fire at me." At the appointed time there was a large concourse of Arabs, which the news had attracted. The pistols were brought and carefully examined. The marabout drop-ped in the powder, Houdin handed him a bullet from the tray, and he rammed it down. Houdin then loaded his own pis-tol and, walking about 15 paces away, turned and faced the marabout. The shot was fired, and the Frenchman opened his mouth and showed the bullet between his must renounce allegiance to all for-

THE ATHENS BEPORTER, MAY 17, 1899

Only One Way to get Prohibi

A SERIOUS TIME. A QUEBED FARMER SUFFERED FOR NEARLY TEN YEARS. Had the Best of Medical Treatment, and Tried Hot Springs without Receiving Benefit-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cared Him. Mr. John Story, of Meryland, Pon-tias Co., Que., is well know to all the residents of that section, and his our-from an unusually severe attack of rheumatism, by the use of Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills fater all other reme-dies had failed, has, if po-sile, added to the popularity of this favorite medi-ine. Mr. Story gives the following statement of his suffering and cure He says :---'Some ten years ago I was envaged to all kinds of weather, and as a result sustained a severe attack of rheumatism, which all but orippled me, and from which I suffered much agony. I spent more than a hundred follars on doctors and for medicine.

What Sulphur's Good For.

What Salphur's Geed For. Ottawa Citizen. Our sci ntific contemporary, the Hamilton Spectator, is a firm believer in the improving influence of sulphur, both here and hereafter. Placed in the she si is, ac-ording to our scienti-fic contemporary, a specific against la grippe; inserted into the trunk of a tree, via, an auger hole, it will make two peaches grow where only one grew before; inserted into a gr wing boy with an admixture of forty below proof molasses it will cause him to honor his father and his mother for months after-wards. We beg to add our humbl-quota to this store of scientific know. wards. We heg to add our humon-quota to this store of scientific know-ledge of the benefits to be derived from sulphur: Sulphur will stop a dog fight. When a bull pup and a bull terrier are "in bolts" "until death-do-us part" style, a little sulphur burned under their noses on the business end of a match will divorce them quicker'n scat. This, when every other remedy has failed. We hasten to disavow credit for this latest discovery, but the dem-onstration of its efficacy and success is related in our local columns.

Scientific Agricultu

Scientific Agriculture. Before the Agriculture Committee of the Honse of Commons on Friday morning, Prof. Robertson made ar important and startling statement in of agriculture. In dealing with the conditions governing the growth of rougs, such as climate and soil con-rititents, he dwelt upon the extent tor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, stituents, he dwelt upon the extent to which these were controllable by the farmer. Moisture was controlled by rolling and cultivation, and experi-ments had shown that the temprature three inches above the soil on rolle land was $3\frac{1}{2}$ degrees higher than on unrolled land. He adduced a mass of evilence to prove that by carefully selecting the seed the best crops were selecting the seed the best crops were secured, by raising from year to ear the varieties that had heen found to be most productive in each particular locality. That while the characteris-tics of each variety were the same in all localities, productiveness varied according to locality and conditions, and therefore it would pay farmers to carefully collect the best seeds from sure in all cases arising from menta

carefully collect the best seeds from their crops for this year, and plant them in a seed pot for their next year's seed. If farmers grasped this principle of seed selection they would ecure an increase, as shown by actual and extentsive experiments, of 10 per

cent. in their crops.

A convict named Shipman was A convict names Snipman was liberated from the Kingston peniten-tivry Friday and left for his home near Rockport. Shipman was ent up six years ago on an eights years' sentence.

It is like money saved to be guided to your purchases by an advertisement in the newspaper. There are many business notices in this paper which our subscribers should read. It is an undisputed fact that the most progres-sive, up to date business men of this

DWIN BOOTH'S APOLOGY. THE TURF REVIEW. de a Handsome One When Discovered His Error.

Discovered His Brees. During the early sixtics, relates J. H. Rogers in the New York: Times I occu-pled rooms, or, to be strictly truthful, a room, in the old Studio building, on Tenth sixces. It awarmed with artists of all descriptions, and a more delightful set of good fellows never got loggether under the same root. There was not a single dis-cordant element, and the gatherings hold from time to time in the different studios will remain with me smong the most val-ued memories of a somewhes eventful life. On these occasions people from the outside ueq memories of a somewhat eventful life. On these occasions people from the outside world frequently dropped in : other artists, literary men of the Bohen in sort, with perhaps an actor or two on the off nights, all men whose presence gave an addit onal flavor to the mixture, until it came to be like the old "Century ful punch," a joy to be remembered, and too subtle to be

to be remembered, and too suble to be analyzed. One evening Edwin Booth was present and, finding the company congenial, made himself so agreeable that I was very sorry when an engagement took me away at a comparatively early hour. The next even-ing I dropped into the Century club for a little gossip and found Mr. Booth there. He was the center of a group of men with whom I was on such terms of intimacy that I did not hesitate to join them. The usual greetings were passed until I came to booth, when I received a look that went through me like cold steel. Supreme con-ting the son such terms of intimacy that began to talk to the other members of the state on the steel steel with the son the son the senter of the sole of the sole of the gosup. Of course there was nothing to be said, and I got away as soon as pos-sing. Just one look wever, I began to be a presently, however, I began to be a presently however, I began to be and there, but just at that time the and there, but just at that time the and there, but just at that time one side. "How in the name of common sense," "How in the name of common sense,"

"How in the name of common sense," said he, "did you come to play a practical joke on Booth?" Now, of all disagreeable creatures, I detest most heartily the prac-tical joker, a creature to be kicked out of any respectable community. I resented even the implication and refused to stoop so far as to deny that I had been guilty of such a thing, expressing in good set terms my opinion of those who believed it. It seemed, as it came out afterward, that during the province senting's entertainseemed, as it came out alterward, and during the previous evening's entertain-ment, which took place in Thompson's studio, a man about town who had been dining heavily, thinking to get a joke on dining heavily, thinking to get a joke on

studio, a man about town who had been dining heavily, thinking to get a joke on both of us, took the opportunity offered by my departure to play a shabby trick on Booth and throw the blame on me. The upshot of the matter was that in a day or two came a note from Booth asking nor a certain night and meet him in his dressing room between the third and fourth acts of "Hamlet." Of course I ac-cepted the invitation, and in due time ap-peared at the door of the little dressing room on the left of the stage at the Winter Garden theater. On entering I found, to my surprise, all the members of the group that had witnessed the scene at the club. Booth, who had just come off the stage and was in full costume, made an apology so handsome that I blushed as I received it and went away full of admiration for the man who knew so well what was due ould make an apology so ample that it left the recipient in his debt. offered. Comb when filled with honey is never brittle. It is only when empty and dried cells again. Bees do not swarm until the hive is well populated and honey coming in from the fields; hence if combs are put on they should be put on before any preparation for swarming is made.—St. Louis Re-

The Pygmies.

Clover and hayseed catchers for attach-ment to moving machines have a series of metal strips back of the outter bar on the machine, with a pocket in the last one to hold the seed as it is shaken from the heads of the grass. In a new computing scale the fulcrum of the price indicating beam is movable and can be set at the price of one pound of the material being weighted, the sliding weight being then moved until the beam balances, indicating the total price. An insulating caster and electric switch balances, indicating the total price. An insulating caster and electric switch for use on tables and chairs fitted with electric apparatus has the wheel made of glass, with a metallic contact arm pivotal-ly securing the frame of the caster to form an electric connection with a floor plate.

The Programs. I lived two years near one of the pygmy settiments near the town of Dombi, in the remote Upper Kasal country. Their subsists solely by the chase. They never oultivate the soll at all. Those near me sold their game for farinaceous food to the country tribes. They say that they never ould dig for food. Before the big people carge they got failed from game and various roots, you have been be been be been been be been been been they lived in the country before the big people forefathers. Some of them were taken to forefathers. Some of them were taken and destroyed most of their or beins took refuge in the great for farting being no larger than a diverse of them were taken be. They are of very small stature, as in the family being no larger than a diverse. They are of very small stature, by more taken they was nearly 20, and I they have a distinct language, which is they have a distinct language. an electric connection with a noor plate. Gilding is easily applied to sigms and decorations by a new brush, which has a reel on the handle on which metallic leaf is wound, one end being inserted under the tip of the brush, which slides along and deposits the foil on the surface under-

POULTRY POINTERS. Mules Fed on Molasses Keep fat hens on ground oats and avoid At this time it is poor economy to stint As warm weather comes on lice will in

July 15, 1853. The Government has decided that brewers will only be required to pay the amount of the old license fee at once. The excess fee will be payable once-half on July 1 and one-half on Oct. 1. Several hundred pounds of fish and a number of nets have been taken from ponchers on the Canadian side of Lake Huron. All the Yanke fishermen have been warned that seizures will follow if they continue poaching in Canadian waters. waters. The French Government has warned the Spanish Government that if the ex-terior debt, which is held mostly by Frenchmen, is taxed as proposed, it would hinder Spain's negotiations in the financial market should she want assist-

Woltzministration and the second seco

uantity of salt and some soup

The British soldier is the best fed indi ridual of his class in Europe. He receive for his daily rations 16 oun

which the opposing counsel could not un-derstand. "'Your honor,' answered Clark, 'the jury here is to decide this case. The emi-nent gentlemen for the prosecution have used language so grandiloquent that not one of the jury has understood its pur-port. I am speaking to them in the simple talk of the western frontiersman, under-stood alike by both Indian and white man who traverse and have been instrumental Half of the Tukon fleet is fast in the Half of the Yukon neet is take in the ice, and will probably be destroyed when the expected freshets come. The fleet is composed of some 13 steamers. There is a class of smallpox in North Plantagenet Township, Prescott County. The patient, a man, has been isolated, and contagion is not anticipated. stood alice by both inclusion and wine man who traverse and have been instrumental in the development of this northwest. My language, call it jargon if you wish, ar-plains to the jury, and if I mistake not, also, your honor, the situation. I have but a few words more to say, and, with the court's permission, will continue in Chi-

and contagion is not anticipated. All the distillers in the province have sent in their taxes to the Ontario Govern-ment for this year, the total amount be-ing about \$36,000, which is \$3,000 over the estimate.

the estimate. The clerk of the peace of Prescott has sent to the Registrar-General's Depart-ment a marriage register used for the Ottawa district from July 29, 1816, to July 15, 1858.

Coug

Ayer's

Cherry

Pectora

quickly conquers your little hacking cough. There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes

There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes from neglect. For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption. If cures Consumption also if taken in time.

Heep one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry

Pectoral Plasters over your

Shall we send you a book on this subject, free?

If you have any complaint what-ever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYFR, Lowell, Mass.

Dur Medical Departm

ungs if you cough.

Not worth paying attention to, you say. Perhaps you have had it for weeks. It's annoying because you have a constant desire do couch it appears you shoe

-cough. It annoys you also because you remember that weak lungs is a family failing. At first it is a slight cough. At first it is a hemorrhage. As first it is easy to cure. At last, extremely difficult.

ocurt's permission, win second and clark's client acquitted without the jury leaving their seats " THE CYNIC. When a man is patient, he is unnatur When it comes to politics, everybody i

CHINOOK JARGON

A Lawyrer Who Made His Pies In a Tongme the Jdry Could Understand. Every old times in Tacoma, or, in faot in the state of Washington, either ruman bers or had a personal acquaintance with Attorney Frank Clark. Clark has bee dead some years, but during a converse tion between attorneys his name came up

wed by the narrative same of career.

followed by the management of the lawyer for "Many years ago," said the lawyer for "Many years ago," said the lawyer for ing the story, "Olark had as a olient man arrested on the charge of catter man arrested on the charge of catter inher on government land. The Uni-timber on government land. The Uni-

ing the story, "Clark had as a client e man arrested on the charge of outting timber on government land. The United States was represented by two foderal st-torncys, brought from a distance, sither Portland or San Francisco, if I remember aright. When these lawyers came inte court, there followed behind them a porter who unloaded upon the table fronting the judge's bench armful after armful of books. Clark skrode in with three vol-umes of law under this arm. The jury was composed entirely of loggers and ranchess. Opening the case, the imported lawyers delved deep into the tomes of law before them and sited decision after decision bearing on the case on trial. Then, using language one-half of the words of which wore too extensive for the jury's under-standing, they launched into their argu-ment. " As the United States attorneys finish-ed Clark arcse, picked up one of his law books, and, without opening the volume, throw it aside. The next book shared the same fate. The third was opened only to be cast aside. Clark then squared himself to the jury. " "Neska tillitoums!" he commenced, and

same fate. The third was opened only to be cast aside. Clark then aquared himself to the jury. ""Nesika tilloums!' he commenced, and then in a flow of Chinock jargen west on to plead his client's cause. There was not a man on the jury but what understood every sortiment Clark conveyed, whareas the high flown language of the imported attorneys had been utterly lost to them. "In vivid Chinock Clark painted a word picture of the trials and tribulations of the settler in the wilds of a Washington forest; of the desperate effort necessary to main-tain wife and babies. And biosuise his client had hauled a wagon load of cord-he had been arcested and his family de-prived of his support. "There was possibly not one in the jury hor boition Clark pictured. Every sym-pathy in them was aroused. Tears trickled down their rugged cheeks as Clark's Ohi-no." "The lawyers from far were swake to mider. An objection was entered to Clark's which the opposing counsel could not un-cerstand.

Some people are talked about, and oth rs imagine they are talked about.

ers imagine they are taiked about. When a man is making money, his wife insists on the neighbout knowing it. There is so much taik about the need of charity because so many people need it. A man can always make a woman re-pent of her ill treatment of him by falling read.

sick. If only those without sin were allowed to cast the first stone, there would be no-body to give good advice. If a worman is "good" to her boys, they never light a fire until they are married and their wives make them begin. Get any one far enough away from his parental home, and the little house and lot, plastered with a mortgage, become a valuable "family estate.", — Atchison Globe.

TAPS.

It is against the rules to carry matches n board of modern men-of-war. The United States has never used ex-plosive projectiles in its small arms. No country but Great Britain has done so, and Great Britain has only used them arciant avora triba

and Great Britain has only used them against savage tribes. The common soldier in Russia receives 8 rubles per annum-about \$2.50. The day's rations consist of two pounds of coarse bread made of cracked rye, a small



a stable together a little later. That fast lows stallion, Aragon E, \$18%, by Adrian Wilkes, has wintered well and bids fair to be faster than ever. F. E. Hyde of Hartford will campaign the fast green horse Queckendorf, by Pao-la, \$18, brother of Palo Alto, \$208%. Sidner Pointer 3:14%, the son of Size

the finit green horse Queckendorf, by Pac-la, 2:18, brother of Palo Alto, 3:0695. Sidney Pointer, 2:1434, the son of Star Pointer, that W. J. Andrews tried to lease, will be raced by the veteran New York state driver, W. Van Valkenburg. It is reported that the Oregon pacing stallion, Del Norte, 3:05, brother of Che-halls, 3:0434, who has a "guideless roord" of 3:0434, will be shown in the east. The Maine trotter Haley, 9:1734, by Nelson, 3:09, holds the track records of the Acton, Fryeburg, Pittston, Readfield, Topsham and Windsor half mille rings. The iron sided Sable Algonor, 3:3937, of three races in four days celebrity, has been purchased by O. H. Kerner of New York city, as a pole mate for Bush, 2:0934. George Spear will try to get Masgarets (4), 2:1334, to the roos this year; and if ahe should stay sound she may prove a great breadwinner for the N. W. Hubinger sta-ble.

Die. Trainer Davis, Norfolk, Neb., has com-menced jogging Billionaire, by Million-aire, 2:26, at the pace. He was worked a little last fall and showed extremely cred-

little last fall and showed extremely cred-fable speed. Temper, 3:18%, matines wagon record 3:18% at Cleveland last summer, will probably prove a sharp factor in the 9:19 classes on the grand circuit, where she is being entered. May Day, 3:18%, by Abdallah Mam-brino, who will be returned to the turf by Joseph H. Thayer this year, has raised foals by Directum and Bow Bells during her retirement.

her retirement. Gamelio, by Gamalcon, 2:35¼, dama Vixle (dam of Maideno, 2:14¼), is almost faultless in trotting conformation and a specificr yearling at the halter has seldom been seen. She is owned by J. W. Ed-wards, Norfolk, Neb.—Horseman.

THE HONEY MAKERS.

Division boards should be used in all Division boards should be used in all weak colonies. Empty combs should be given good care so as to save them. A south or east slope is always the best location for an aplary. Alsike, alfalfa and white Dutch clover are good honey plants. The space in the hive should be con-tracted to suit the swarm. Any colony of bees will be capable of turning robbers if proper inducements are offered. Comb when fille? with honey is never

RECENT INVENTIONS.

the growing chickens



De sanc piper she is co ce huil' de ne An' cowslips she's yellow down on de dale.

Ole White fish Joe keep him eye on de wedde Hee's patch up ole punt dats down on de lak'. Hee's got de salt pork an' de ting altogedde An' beeg, beeg bottle of something for tak

Ole Whith-fish Joe he is good fisher man, Hees live him long tam ou ole Charleston lak', An' jus' for luck White fish has de plan For bring great beeg bot le of dat ting for tak'.

Hees go dere, he say, for dat recreation, But Joe, you can bet, he will fish wid dat hook, An' if he don't cotch him to dat expectation, You'll hear it some ting dey don't print in de book,

Ole White fish Joe, hees tole me hisse'f, Hee's bobbin for fish on dat punt all de night, If he tink it for sure dat he don't get lef' An' dat on day broke he would get it beeg bite.

He's cotch him for sure plaintee beeg salmon trout, For ole White fish Joe he's know de lak' well. But how many beeg wans White fish is pull out, For sure you don't know by de story he's tell.

Experiments conducted with s money that comes into your hands variety of preparations tor destroying the all prevailing tent caterpillar has enabled an Athenian to reach this conclus on : That the Bordeaux mixture will do the bordeaux conclus on : That the Bordeaux mixture will do the business alright department has given notice that a counterfeiting p'ant has been located with the aid of a good sprayer, but in somewhere in the County of Essex. the absence of such an apparatus he the absence of such an apparatus ne recommends the following procedure: Mix thoroughly a half-gallon of coal of hot water. Put a quart of this mixture in two gallons of water and a did the color is good. The piece is apply with a swab tied on the end of part silver and is a bit heavier a long pole. It almost instantly kills the genuine coin. than

a long pole. It almost instantly kills every worm it touches. When congre-gated on the bole and limbs of a tree, Y O'Shee Stevens

as is their practice this year, thousands can be killed in a few minutes. This mixture will not injure the trees in slighest degree, and as it is so cheap, so quickly prepared, and so easily applied, their is no reason why all the cleared of the pest. If a man is too shiftless to keep his trees clean he should cut them down. This cat-erpillar pest is becoming a serious At the church of St. Denis, Athens as is their practice this year, thousand

And the stand and the coloring is a stand of the stand is a patient have the server the stand and stand stand is a patient have the server the stand and stand sta

A New Departure. The Marchand, the celebrated in mysicians that a fast end oper 50 entry of the service of th

Result of Vaccination.

On Friday morning fire badly gutted the house occupied by Mr. Clancy, an insurance agent, at Owen Sound. A lamp left burning exploded. The contents were About four months ago while the mallpox scare was prevalent at Corn-

Instrance agent, at Owen Sound. A lamp left burned. A Vancouver special ays: The steamer obtage City has arrived from the north with news that a big fire was raging in Skaguay when she left, four days ago, even buildings having been destroyed. Destructive forest fires are raging in Canasa and Averill, Vermout, on tracts controlled by the International Paper Company. Thousands of cords of pulp wood ready for removal are threatened with destruction, and a wide territory already has been burned over. The five-storey warehouse of the Newby Transfer & Btorage Company at Kansss City was destroyed by fire, and James G. MoNellis, who with five other firemen, went in upon the debris with a line of small and vicinity a general vaccination crusade was entered upon by the phy-sicians. Among the number compell-ed to submit to innoculation was Wal-ter Collins, Rideau street, who was employed at Iroquois at the time. In his case the experiment was not a suc-cess. It is four months ago since he was vaccinated and his arm has not yet healed. The member is badly swollen and inflamed, and he suffers great pain. Local doctors fear blood poisoning, and if this takes place Collins will lose his arm. He has not been able to work since the operation, and will likely enter a suit for dam-ages against the Toronto doctor who made the innoculation, and who was sent down by the health department of went in upon the debris with a line of hose, came in contact with a live electri-light wire and was instantly killed.

John Inglis of Toronto, who died e Feb. 4, left an estate worth \$45,451. the Ontario government to do the M. Henri Becque, the French dramati author, is dead at Paris, aged 62 years.

Hon. George Earle, First Assistant U. S. Pestmaster-General under Grant, died on Thursday night. Mr. Earle was born Sept. 10, 1821. The body found at Colchester, Ont.

by the wearing of corsets in a femal

CASUALTIES.

CASUALTIES. Isaiah Assance, an Indian, a well-known guide and interpreter, was killed by a passing train at Salto Crossing, on the track of the Ottawa, Arnprior & Parry Sound Railway.

THE DEAD.

The death of General Viscount Kawa-kami, chief of the headquarters staff of the Imperial army of Japan, is an nounced

Asother Disastrons Torsado. Eagle Pass, Tenss, May 13.—A tornado struck the mining town of Hondo, in the Sabinas Valley. Moxico, Wednesday. Lawrence MoKinney, son of the mine superintendent, was killed and ten were .verely injured. A large boarding house, railroad station, store and buildings con-nexted with the mines were almost en-tirely demeliabed.

Profits \$1,350,589.65 in.One Year. Profits 81,350,582.68 in One Year. Montreal, May 18. — The annual state-ment of the Bank of Montreal was out yesterday, showing profits for the year after deducting all charges at \$1,350. 583.65, against \$1,965,300 a year ago, and a balance of profit and less carried for-ward of \$1,109,795.75, against \$628,310.07. The statements is a highly faverable ene in ever way. B STOFF WAY.

Flogged Till the Blood Ray

Fiegged Till the Bloed Han. Halifar, N.S., May 13.—Two naval deserters from H.M. oruiser Comus were deteoted by military police boarding a steamer yesterday bound for New York, where they had intended joining the United States navy, being attracted by the larger salaries paid on United States ships. The descripers, who were 18 and 19 years old respectively, were handed over to the naval authorities. The younger lad was sentenced to 13 lashes with -a birch and the other to 24 hours and was in excellent order the when, the boys were ordered on deck. The second stroke of the lash brought blood from the youngest, and notwith-standing that the boy suffered great pain he received the full complement, his back being oovered with blood before the last stroke of the birch had been admin-istered.

stered. Those who witnessed the lashing say t was the most brutal affair that has

ever been witnessed on a war vessel in Halifax.

Another Disastrous Tornado.

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