Mr. A. Prane intends taking

CHARLESTON

THEIR DRIVE.

Bright Spring Day.

Mr. Bolan's last Sunday.

Cedar Park last week.

from Bob to pay for a rig.

this week.

lane, marked only by a few wagontracks that never | encroached upon its grassy border, and indented only by the faint footprints of a crossing fox or

coon, was now, before high noon, already crushed, beaten down and trampled out of all semblance of its former solitude. The heavy, springless jolt of gun carriage and caisson had deeply out through the middle track, the hoofs of crowding cavalry had atruck down and shredded the wayside vines and bushes make way for the living current. For two | peaceful river.

cessation of the rattling, crackling and | them in his pocket. stragglers from the main column who a slight commotion in the lane. had boldly entered it from the hedges | "Very well done, captain. Smartly and bushes where they had been creep- | taken and gallantly held." ing and hiding. Suddenly a prolonged | It was the woice of a general officer yell from the hidden slope beyond-the: passing with his staff. There was a nearest sound that had yet been heard | note of pleasant relief in its tone and from that ominous distance -sent them | the middle-aged, care-drawn face of its to cover again. It was followed by the owner was relaxed in a paternal smile. furious galloping of horses in the lane, The young captain flushed with and a handsome red-capped officer, ac- | pleasure companied by an orderly, dashed down | "And you seem to have had close the track, wheeled, leaped the hedge, work, too," added the general, pointrode out on the slope and halted. In | ing to the dead man. tightened chain traces of six frantic | lingered. horses dragging the swaying gun that "The old man's feeling good, Courterashed through the hedge after him, a cidal engagement."
sudden jolt threw an artillery man The last gun! Courtland remained



A SINGLE RIDER WAS BEEN GALLOPING FURIOUSLY.

blinding flash broke from the gun, | the battle. which was instantly hidden by the closing group ar and it; and a deafening crash with the high ringing of metal ran down the lane. A column of white, woolly smoke arose as another flash broke beside it. This was quickly followed by another and another, with m response from the gun first fired, until the whole slope shook and thundered. And the smoke, no longer white and swoolly, but darkening and thickening he with unburnt grains of gunpowder, mingled into the one ominous vapor, and driving along the lane hid even the

slope from view. The yelling had coased, but the grinding and rattling heard through the detonation of gans seemed nearer still, ognized stations and villages, someand suddenly there was a shower of times if the apparition of straw-hatleaves and twigs from the lower | ted and linguecoated natives in the branches of a chestnut tree near the | solitude of pine woods, where, after a | broken bedge. As the smoke thinned | decent interval of cheery conversation | again a rising and falling medley of with the conductor and engineer, it tically, "you would like to reinstate flapping hats, toming horses' heads and | either took the stranger on board, or | slavery?" shining steel appeared for an instant, relieved him of h's parcel, letter, "No. But I should like to reinstate advancing tumultuously up the slope. | busket, or even the vocal message with | the master. And not for his sake alone, | school, but the teacher is jubilant But the apparition was as instantly which he was charged. Much of the but for freedom's sake and ours. To be over the addition of two new blackcloven by flame from the two nearest | way lay through pine barren and guns, and went down in a gush of swampy woods which had never smoke and roar of sound. So level was | been cleared or cultivated; much the delivery and so close the impact | through decayed settlements and that a space seemed suddenly cleared | ruined villages that had remained between, in which the whirling of the unchanged since the war-whose last shattered remnants of the charging | gun had been fired three years before. cavalry was distinctly seen, and the There were vestiges of the severity of a shouts and oaths of the inextricably former military occupation, the blackstruggling mass became plain and ar- | ened timbers of railway bridges, still-up-Mediate. Then a gunner serving the repaired; and along the line of a certain nearest piece suddenly dropped his memorable march, sections of iron rails swah and seized a carbine. For out of taken from the torn up track, rossted the whirling confusion before them a in bonfires and bent while red-bot mingle rider was seen galloping furi- around the tranks of trees, were still to

qualy towards the gun. ward and knocked upward the gunner's the energy to remove them; the full | wanged with his aword. For in that apathy which had succeeded the ays rapid glance he had seen that the rider's of hysterical passion and conversion estms were hanging loosely on the neels still lingered; even the slow improveof his horse, who was still dashing for ment that could be detected was ward with the acquired impetus of the marked by the languor of convales A HAND WAS LAID OF COURTLAND'S charge, and that the youthful figure of cence. The helpisceness of a race, the rider, wearing the stripes of a list- hitherto dependent anon certain barassaut, although still erect, azeroised no baric conditions or political piace and pentucl over the animal. The face was power, unskilled to invention and sudwere see and glassy. It was Death itself personal labor, was visible everywhere. | negro even more than his mentar—cancharging the gun. .

and striking the cheeks of a gun car-THAT had been in riage pitched his inanimate rider across ing a dowy country | the reek of the shambles, and bespat-



MOUNTED AND WAS SENTLY MUSMING

to bury them under a cloud of follows | tered the hand of the gunner who still ing dust, and the dull, ph \_ging double- | mechanically served the vent. As they | quick of infantry had trodden out this | lifted the dead body down, the order | ideous ruin into one dusty level chaoa | came to cease firing. For the yells Along that rudely-widened highway, from below had ceased too; the rattling useless muskets, torn accoutrements, and grinding was receding with the knapsacks, caps and articles of clothing | smoke further to the left. The ominous were scattered, with here and there the | central cloud parted for a brief moment larger wrecks of broken-down wagons, | and showed the unexpected sun glitterroughly thrown aside into the ditch to | ing down the slope upon a near and

hours the greater part of an army corps | The handsome artillery officer had had passed and repassed that way, but, | dismounted and was gently examining coming or going, always with faces the dead man. His breast had been turned eagerly towards an open slope | crushed by a fragment of shell. He on the right which ran parallel to the | must have died instantly. The same lane. And yet nothing was to be seen | missile had cut the chain of a locket | there. For two hours a gray and blue- | which slipped from his opened coat. ish cloud, rent and shaken with explo- The officer picked it up with a strange sion after explosion, but always closing | feeling-perhaps because he was conand thickening after each discharge, | scious himself of wearing a similar one; was all that had met their eyes. Nev- | perhaps because it might give him some ertheless, into this ominous cloud solid | clew to the man's identity. It contained moving masses of gray or blue had that | only the photograph of a pretty girl, a morning melted away, or emerged tendril of fair hair and the word from it only assentiered fragments that | "Sally." In the breast pocket was a crept, crawled, ran or clung together in sealed letter with the inscription: "For ran on the narrow central strip! It foreign news. groups, to be followed and overtaken | Miss Sally Dows, to be delivered if I fall by the hireling's hand." A faint keep the track. For the last half hour, also, the smile came over the officer's face. He desolated track had stretched empty | was about to hand the articles to a serand deserted. While there was no geant, but changed his mind and put

explosions on the fateful slope beyond, | Meantime the lane and woods beit had still been silent. Once or twice | youd, and even the slope itself, were it had been crossed by timid, hurrying | erowding with reserves and waiting wings, and frightened and hesitating troops. His own battery was still unlittle feet, or later by skulkers and | limbered awaiting orders. There was

another instant a cloud of dust came | The young officer hurriedly explained. whirling down the lane after him. Out The general nodded, saluted and of it strained the heavy shoulders and passed on. But a youthful aid airily

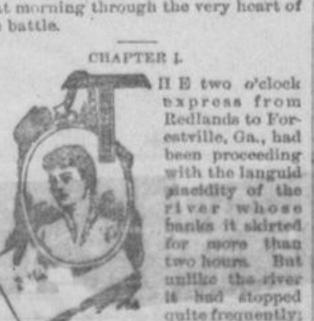
in this tempest of section alone seemed | land," he said. "We've rolled 'em up passive and halpless with an awful all along the line. It's all over now. foreknowledge of its power. As in In point of fact I reckon you've fired obedience to a signal from the officer it | the last gun in this particular fratri-

from the limber before the wheel. A | silent, looking abstractedly at the fragment it had crushed and broken at his

"And I shouldn't wonder if you got your gold deaf for to-day's work. But who's your sunny southern friend here?" he added, following his com-Courtland repeated his story a little

more scriously, which, however, failed to impress the young sid's levity. "So he concluded to stop over," he interrupted, cheerfully "But," looking at the letter and photograph, "I saylook here! 'Sally Dows?' Why, there Murphy has it. And, by Jove! the smoke from the engine still hung round get, but you're welcome to it." There was trasting the present with the past the windows of the cars. Gradually Moved by Stanley S Cornells ageneral laugh at the expense of the dis never forget the debt of gratitude we sacred trust? See? Good idea, old nades of some planter's house, looking man! Ta-ta." and he trotted quickly after his superior.

driver glanced back on the tense chain | Courtland remained with the letter and hesitated. "Go on," yelled the and photograph in his hand, gazing abprostrate man, and the wheel went stractedly after him. The smoke had over him. Another and another gun | rolled quite away from the fields on the followed out of the dust cloud, until left, but still hung heavily down the the whole battery had deployed on the | south on the heels of the flying cavairy. slope. Before the dust cloud had fairly | A long bugle call swelled up musically settled, the falling back of the panting | from below. The freed sun caught the horses with their drivers gave a mo- white flags of two field hospitals in the mentary glimpse of the nearest gun | woods and glanced tranquilly on the already in position and of the four broad, cypress-fringed, lazy-flowing creet figures beside it. The yell that and cruel but beautiful Southern river. seemed to have evoked this sudden ap- | which had all unseen crept so smilingly parition again sounded nearer; a that morning through the very heart of



is had stopped sometimes at rec-

be seen. These mementoes of defeat, The red-capped young officer rode for seemed to ne ther excite revenge, nor

Eyes that but theco short years before had turned vindictively to the north low guzed wistfully to that quarter for help and direction. They scauned cagerly the faces of their energetic and prosperous neighbors—and quondam foes-upon the verandahs of southern hotels and the decks of southern ateam-

of the halted train, where the head and ture of this large sum should make the shoulders appeared of two men of man- Island City boom. ifeatly different types, but still allen to the country in dress, features and sc-

Two negroes were slowly loading the engine tender from a wood pile. The rich brown smoke of turpentine knots filling the train with its stinging fragrance. The older of the swerved before a brandished rammer, eastern angles in his face, impatiently

the cool gray of the gun. The hot blood of the dead everything! Why couldn't we have fessional oarsman who is said to be Heffernan's on Sunday. that summer morn- man smoked on the hotter brass with taken in enough wood to last the ten quite capable of surrounding 13 hard with all this firing up, can't we go truck

repose of character, smiled quietly. "If you really wish to know-as we've only ten miles further to go-I'll show you why. Come with me." He led the way through the car to the platform and leaped down. Then he them. His companion started. The people in his sad bereavement. metal was sealing off in thin strips from the rath, and in some places its



thickness had been reduced a quarter seemed marvelous that the train could

ejaculated the other, nervously.

shoulders as they remounted the plat- from his long illness. form and the train moved on. It was k Mr. Cyrus Drummond, was the vice |

conscientions and thoughtful observa- (Monday) was largely attended. tion of their character. Although he had resigned from the samy, the fact that he had previously graduated at pointment, and his knowledge of the | unanimously :--country and its people made him a val- Moved by M. B. Holmes, seconded

letter and hant her up when this cruel saw the distant white wooden colors still opulent and pretentious, although

> and slats to enable them to look decent before folks, and not parade their poverty before their neighbors," he said.

"But that's just where you misunderto keep up an attitude towards their neighbors, who still know them as Squire' so and so, 'Colonel' this and that, and the 'judge'-owners of their vast but crippled estates. They are not ashamed of being poor, which is an ac- Herm will be greatly missed by his. done by green hands.-Boston Courier.

fences themselves, any that they have be good. no slaves to do la rom " sem."

know how to drive small, for the matter of that," said Courtland, still good humoredly; "but that's the fault of a system older than thomselves, which K The roads in this vicinity are in a the founders of the republic retained. | frightful condition, One can searcely We cannot give them experience in | get through the village with more their new condition in one day, and, in | then one in a rig. fact, Drummond, I am very much afraid that for our purposes-and I honestly believe for their good-we must help to keep them for the present as they are." "Perhaps," said Drummond, sarcas-



SURGEY DEEP plain, sloce I have caken up and moster | Frankville.

for the company, I have outlance my

ADDITIONAL LOCALS, was the great of Miss Kate Bolin last A new supply of choose makers this

summer at Knapp's factory. Read the opening chapters of our | A matrimonial wave in view at new story "Sally Dowe" in this issue. present, at the White House. \$300,000 is the appropriation asked

from a group in the woods the windows ville asylum buildings. The expendi- A span of horses and top baggy at

The Subject of "Missions" will occupy the attention of the Epworth League this evening, and it will be treated in such a way as promises to make the session very interesting.

The sporting editor of the Recorder | John Hudson's Betsy Ladd, at the "Of all created shiftlessness this beats says: Charleston Lake has a pro- John O'Shea was a guest at Mr. D. their lowly beds, how we could have fessional osrsman who is said to be Heffernan's on Sunday.

The couldn't we have miles further to the terminus when we | boiled eggs at one sitting, besides last stopped? And why, in thunder! other ample quantities of ordinary

The younger passenger, whose calm, | Mrs. (Rev.) Murduck was called to well-bred face seemed to indicate more | Toronto on Friday last owing to the serious illness of Mr. Murduck's sister, a drive. But, alast we did not have the price. We are sure Rev. Mr. Murduck will pointed significantly to the rails below have the sympathy of all our towns-

Jacob Hugaboom, one of, if not the, | Carefully laying aside our business cares oldest settler of Yonge front, died at and worries, we started out to enjoy well family history, and trust that some of era sky pointed with nature's inimitable by a very wide circle of acquaintances. "Ab," I reflected, "if I had but improved the opportunities of youth I might now be

Judging from the number of short tant professional voter." stories that have appeared in recent horse in the middle of the road and recited issues of the Reporter our readers seven wiles of appropriate poster. Tiring of an inch, while in others the project- writings of America's greatest literary life and I had almost determined to lead a

News reached here on Saturday that "Not at their rate of speed," returned hospital under treatment for a disease rectly mine was Algernon Seymore. ing and rotten foundatious. You can't to suffer considerably from his disabil ant ride home and drove on. rush things here as we do in the north." ity, and his rash act was no doubt All poetry and sentiment was knocked The other passenger shrugged his prompted by despondency resulting we talked stocks, politics and baseball.

not the first time that those two fellow travelers had differed, although their passed over to the silent majority on we sprang with an athletic, agile spring mission was a common one. The elder. Saturday last, after a lingering illness from our vehicle and rushed in the direcpresident of a large northern and and with that dread disease consumption. mill company which had bought ex- He was born at Hard Island and has graved indelibly upon my mind. tensive tracts of land in Georgia, and always resided in this locality. He A small watery lake glimmering in the company. Drummond's opinions were rightness second to none; in fact, it We looked on for 10 minutes; then the a good deal affected by sectional preju- was a general remark that he was too practical Bob said, "Let's save ber." As tion, retained a soldier's respect and bim from completing it. His funeral had sunk twice. esteem for his late autagonists, with a to the Methodist church s yesterday

Methodist Church Athens. At the May meeting of the quarterly West Point with high honors had given | board of the Methodist church, Athenn him preferment in the technical ap- | the following resolutions were passed

that the country people had preferred this quarterly board appreciate the with a twinkle in his eye, held out his they had never seen during the strug- work of Rev. John Grenfell, our belov- while I have lost mine." The cripple gazed their solitude to cheer and stimulate was another man picked up yesterday with a letter from the same girl! Doe woods; so slowly that the fragrant pine witation to remain with us another turning to General Howard, "this is all I've state of society. May we, while con-

war is over. Say you're 'fulfilling a saw the distant white wooden colon- solved. - That we, the members of the of the east, and he made the man happy by quarterly board of the Athens Methothe fence of its inclosure had broken dist church, observe with regret the gaps, and the gate wagged on its single | removal from official relations with us of Bro. Joseph T. Towriss, whose Dr. Drummond sniffed at this damn- character has been such as to merit ing record of neglect and indifference. our confidence, and whose activity in Even if they had been ruined they | church work has been attended with | might still spend a few cents for nails | beneficial results, and hope for his | for you will now enjoy the inestimable privcontinued maintenance of the high principles that are taught in our Christian religion only, and for his stand them, Drummond," said Court- still more thorough enjoyment of land, smiling. "They have no reason God's providence in matters temporal.

MALLORYTOWN, Monday, May, 8 .- Mr. H. Hugaboom leaves to-day for Syracuse. large circle of friends.

"But they are working, which is de- Quite a number of farmers in this Hberation," interrupted Drummond. section are raising hops this season, They are ashemed to mend their | We hope that the price and crop will Mr. D. S. Mallory has put in a fine

"I doubt very much if some of them | new stock of goods in the store formerly occupied by B. Dixon and is doing a rushing business.

gaged by Mr. W. W. Rowsom of this

the bat.

WOODBINE Late Willactown MONDAY, May 8 .- The family of Mr. Morley Earl have been very ill with la grippe, but are now recovering. Arbor day was not kept at our boards to the school machinery.

Professor Lewis of Addison has some "-Harper's JAZAR. organized a large music class among the girls here. We expect some nice Another Mystery Selved. musicians, but are afraid we'll loss AND DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF

PLUM HOLLOW. MONDAY, May S .- The roads are in folks Suds it they stope hunting .- Good, a very bad condition. The boys of Plum Hellow and vicinity are fishing in the creek for She-I don's believe you love me any something they cannot find. /BROTH. We are glad to hear that Mrs. He-Why? Knapp is still gaining. Miss Kate Bolin, who has been times during a call now .- Chicago Rec-

is able to be out again, under the skilful treatment of Dr. Dixon of Mice Agatha Rollman has returned thing."

suffering from inflammation of the eyes, ord.

spect to the Early Pleasers Who Sleep

BEER SIR, - From time to time you have saked me to write an article for your paper, and at your last request I romised to do so. The subject which Monday, May, 8 .- Miss W. Cox in I have thought best to write a few dress making for Miss L. Heffernan lines upon, I am sare, will commend itself to most of your large list of Miss Julia Foster was a guest at readers, as all are interested in the old village grave yard, which we love Within a few feet of it too horse two northern passengers, with sharp evidently doesn't intend visiting Char age of twenty-five years dropped a fine graves of buried leve and early is supplied with the largest settlers, thinking, as we stand by and finest stock of horse cuts

playmates of childhood hours.

would naturally conclude that we were of this he began to moralise. "Oh," he blessing trying to publish "the greatest story monned, "if I had but improved the oppor- cherish as paper on earth." Such, however, is business of youth I might now to in debt the forest. not the case. We believe that variety Meanwhile the sun modestly retired be tranquil musing, but to win a home brothen welcomed. HE POINTED SIGNIFICANTLY TO THE promise our readers weekly instalments hues vanished until all had disappeared, from the ruggedness of uncultivated of the popular series Sally Dows" and and we sat in the gleaming and in the car nature and in despite of the dusky riage enveloped in night's sable garments. | sava e thirsting for their blood. Oh, a choice miscellany, embracing the How about your it? ing edges were torn off or hanging in comique, Bill Nye. Of course, this in still better one when crash! "Blank, befitting tribute to the dead. He iron shreds, so that the wheels actually addition to the very latest home and blank." A man's course oaths brought us caught frem the sanctity and softened back to earth with a thud that could be associations of an English grave yard darkness some one bad collided with us. "You blank heathens; you --- 11 !" | mortal. But the graves among which | deal "Now you know why we don't go on Friday morning James Hollister, howled the naughty, profane fellow. he stood were the resting places of

go as slowly over their squally decay- cover. While in Athens he appeared morning." We politely wished him a pleas harp had he stood in our own village out of us, and as we drove along in silence wafted through the night air. She wasevi-

tion of the unearthly racket. the younger, Col. Courtland, was the was a mason and plasterer by trade and soft mellow moonlight, a lovely young girl, less, they bequeathed to their deconsulting surveyor and engineer for the had a reputation for honesty and up evidently not a successful mermaid, flour security of settled gov-

dice and a self-satisfied and rightcoms ighonest for his own good. A few years though pursued by my mother-in-law, I ligious improvement, which they novance of the actual conditions and limitations of the people with whom he was so he started a fine two story brick sprinted madly down the road to the city, labored to secure but thousands never to deal, while the year man, who had served through the war with distinction and a lack of means prevented him Bob calmly informed me that the maiden

When General O. O. Howard was in Chatgiving him a silver dollar .-- Argonaut.

The duchess downger had married her son | thoughts enobled by the remembrance to the wealthy helress of a leading manufacturer and was escorting the young bride

round the family mansion Come, my daughter," she said, "come and I will introduce you to your ancestors, tlegs of nonessing assessors of your own." No doubt about that," replied the your ledy, quite unabsolved, "I'm outer and they are my own, are a paid a pretty stin orice for them." Journal de Vienne. The White and Green of It.

Quester How beautifully white and clean of our new story "Saily Dowe" Jester-Yes, and the funny part of it is

A Bequest. From a Last Will-My faithful servant Johann is to receive 2,000 empty wine botmy lifetime.-Fliegende Blatter. Truthful James.

"Great "cott, old man! what on earth are Mr. Frank Findlay has been en- you do: "Well, don't give it away, but I don't went to take the children to the circus this afternoon, and I'm trying to get up a head-

> Father (after a long search)-Well, here it is. I wonder why one always Bright Boy-I guess it's 'cause after

Gradually Chilling Affection. She-You don't say so but about six

Donatching That Would Stump Him. "He's a dandy, isn't he?" "You bet! Takes the shine off everyLessons From the Past. ROUTE BILLS

in the Atness Churchyard.

to the living. While my friend J. P. L. and I were passing along the walk the gate tome Strange Things That Happened on a | was half unclosed, as though it would invite us to pass through and linger a Late in the afternoon of a bright spring moment among the beds of those whose spirits have departed to a better young lady in the prime of life. Later, However, we had decided to go, and we were | world, and as I am about to leave for a telegram conveyed the sad intelli- | going. All of our friends knew us quite | a distant land where I shall doubtless gence that the young lady was dead. | well, so of course we could not borrow any | visit the graves of the world's illuscurrency. We tried to "hang up" the liv-ery man, but he refused to be suspended. trious dead, I felt in my heart that no grave or graves could be more So we retired to the ourbstone and played poker. In a few minutes I won enough | cherished or distinguished than the graves of one's father, mother and

He must have a dull and sluggish his residence, Caintown on Friday merited recreation. The sun was just net boul who can look without emotion horse and the price will suit last at the advanced age of 81 years. hatch out a new day, but I laughed him to on the quiet graves of the early your pocket. Orders filled We know nothing of Mr. Hugaboom's scorn and gazed upon the wonderful westour correspondents will favor our brush, one mass of glowing prismatic colreaders next week with a short bin. It was an inspiring scene, and as I mased and their toils -who can from their graphical sketch of the deceased gen- grand and nebls thoughts filled my heart. tombs look out upon the rural loveliness, the fruitfulness and peace by an alderman instead of a poor, unimpor | which he is engrounded nor drop a tear to the Bob was also affected. He stopped the | won he

sammer's da ramore or an hour of more than five miles an hour, and are formerly a resident of Athens, aged "What do you mean by obstructing the men whose lives had been tranquil. "But this is disgraceful, criminal?" a razor at the Watertown hospital.

He continued to shrick and moan hidacculated the other, nervously.

For two months he had been in the For two months he had been in the mildly replied that if I remembered cor joyed the protection of institutions long firmly established and the se- LARDINE MACHINE OIL the younger man. "The crime would of the knee. He cut his throat from Beb wasn't quite sure, but thought his curity and cheering influence of other progress in this state is obliged to in length, but it is thought he will re- enter, "and they shall pay me \$700 in the would have been the tones of his grave yard, had he been surrounded by the graves of those who found this

country a wilderness and left it a Suddenly a malden's slivery voice was garden, who pitched their tents among Sold by all leading dealers throughout the Country. settlers did, and left to their children her fairest charms, heightened by the softening touch of art! They had to Never shall I forget the scene. It is en | build up institutions as they built up | their lowly dwellings, but, nevertheernment, the advantages of political reedom, the means of moral and rebought 15 tons of blotting paper and re- lived to enjoy. We have no abbeys or cathedrals where our warriors and statesmen are preserved, we have no No time was to be lost. Ton by ton I | monumental piles fraught with the threw the blotting paper in until all the deeds of other days to claim a tribute water had been absorbed. Then Bob from the passer-by-the lapse of ages, dashed boldly in and rescued her.—Brook- political vicissitudes, violent struggles. and accumulated wealth are necessary to this; but in every village of our tanooga the other day, a beggar with a infant country we have the quiet withered arm, from which the fingers and graves of those who subdued the part of the hand were missing, came up to | wilderness, who beautified the land nable counselor. And it was a fact by Horace Brown, and resolved-That him and asked for alma. The general, by their toils, and left not only the this soldier, with whom they had once personally grappled, to the capitalist work of Rev. John Granfell our helow. ed pastor, for the past two years and at the empty sleeve for a moment and then us amidst the inferior trials and mul

> humble graves of our early settlers may we ever teel our spirits awakened by the recollection of their lives, our

early-closing The Reporter cont ining gour walls and ceilings look in their new | 25c., for three months, or sixty cents to the end of the year. American that every particle of that whitening was money taken at par for subscriptions for the next fifteen days. Subscribe

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TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED. manual . P. LAMB, CHEMIST

AGENT FOR ATMENS, ONT.

The anunal meeting of Brockville Dairy-men's Beard of Trade for election of officers will be held in Brockville on Thursday, May th, 1883, at half past one p.m. All persons interested in the dairy industry are hereby T. C. SINGLETON, ESQ., C. J. GILROY, President, Sec. Treas., Gien Sueil. Agenta to sell our choice and hardy Numary

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