# Athens Reporter

18 ISSUED RVERY TUESDAY AFTERNOON

#### --- BY---B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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A Terrible Secret was commenced in the issue of Sept. 4. Back numbers contain the chapters to date can be obtained at this office. New subscribers who wish will be supplied with this story from commence-

"They're not worth a farthing," Edith answered, contemptuously. "I chanced just then to be thinking of Mrs. Featherbrain. What was it you askedsomething about Siz Victor?" "I asked how often Sir Victor danced with you last night."

"I really forget. Four times, I thinkyes, four times. Why ?" "He danced six with me, and I'm sure he tion last night." didn't dance more than half as often with any one else. Mamma thinks he means

one day being 'My lady.'

"Why think of it, then, since it sets you crazy ?" Edith suggested, with ecol indifference. "I daresay you've heard the proverb, Trix, about counting your chickens before they're hatched. However, in this case I don't really see why you should despair. You're his equal in every way, and Sir Victor is his own master, and can do as he

"Ah, I don't know!" Trix answered with a despondent sigh, "he's a baronet, and these English people go so much for body else, and say he's despended from you-I've got on as far as No. 4." pa began life sweeping out a grocery, or that | guilt, red in their faces. he was in the tallow business, until the He advanced, hat in hand, a smile on ceiving-all that goes to make the round of

has he ever said or done to you, Trix, to ROYALS. ticularly sensible and pleasant.

"Did you notice his eyes? Such an ex- in the face. pression of weariness and sadness, andnow what are you laughing at. I declare, he asked, very quietly. you're as stupid as Charley. I can't express a single opinion that he doesn't laugh expression I ever looked at. Do you know, never meant you to see this." Dithy, I love melancholy men.

"Do you?" said Edith, still laughing. "My dear lackadaisical Trixy! I must confess myself, I prefer 'jolly' people. Still | by these papers ?" you're not altogether wrong about our youthful baronet, he does look a prey at times to green and yellow melancholy. You don't suppose he has been crossed in love, do you? Are baronets-rich baronetsever crossed in love I wonder. His large, in no way to blame. I trust I find you and the other night at Roosevelt's. Sir Victor After lanch, Charley selected the sunniest rather light blue eyes, look at one sometimes as though to say :

'I have a secret serrow here, A grief I'll ne'er impart, It heaves no sigh, it sheds no tear,

But it consumes the 'art !' Miss Darrell was an actress by natureshe repeated this lachrymose verse, in a | rell did not speak a word.

aspulchral tone of voice. That's it, you may depend, Trixy. The head so vehomently at?" and invsterious, 'its worse!" "Worse! Dear me. I didn't think "Lady Helena desires best regards to you the Queen of Sheba herself, ever half so cruel.

"Marder! It was Trixy's turn to be sepulchral Miss Darrell opened her big brown eyes. blood curdling. "My dearest Trix ! Murder ! Good gra- Victor. Good afternoon."

cious, you can't mean to say we've been dancing all night with a murderer ? Who has ho killed? "Edith, don't be an idiot ! Did I say he killed any one ? No, it isn't that -is a murder that was committed when he was a

"When he was a baby !" Miss Darrell repeats, in dense bewilderment. "Yes, his mother was murdered, poor as interesting as any novel you ever read,

thing. It was a most shocking affair, and said Trixy, with the greatest relish. "Murdered in cold blood as she slept, and they him, Trixy." don't know to this day who did it." Edith's eves were still very wide open. "His mother-when he was a baby! Tell

us about it, Trix. One naturally takes an other views for you." ture second cousin in-law."

"Well," began Miss Stuart, still with the Something better-the most confident- hes, evidently thought. nimost relish, 'you see his father another and her bish, I she had not heard him enter, but pres on dock? Did he walk with her, Edith? cure, It is a peorless remedy for Pal-Sir Victor - made a low marriage - married saw how the land lay from the first, and the daughter of a common sort of person, in the daughter of a common s with. I'm the daughter of a common sort | callers now until dark,". of person in trade-at least I was !"

"It is to be hoped the coincidence will not be followed out after the nuptial knot," answered Edith, gravely, "it would be unpleasant for you to be murdered, Trix, and the praceding night. Edith's unsophisticat- "So I did," replied Charley. "I wentbombagine. Proceed, as they may on the grew paralyzed with the platitudes of and Dithy will have me for the rest of the stage, 'Your tale interests us.'

"He was engaged—the other Sir Victor, bell ringing, before the last cont-tell disap- "Edith and I were very well off without I mean-to his consin, a Miss Inca Catheron afraid of her. She was a brunette, dark each other's faces, turned to go up to their together. You shall be allowed to and fierce, with black eyes and a temper to rooms, a servant entered, bearing two paste- stay only on one condition, and that is that

match." be afraid of her. He was a year and a half | name. Trix opposed hers with eager tingers, married, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present Sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, calla liles, and the baby—this present sir A lovely bouquet of white roses, and the baby—this present sir A lovely bouquet of the baby—this present sir A lovely bouquet of the baby—this present sir A lovely bouquet of the baby Victor—was two or three months old, when the marriage was made public, and wife and jasmine, lay within. Edith opened hers the marriage was made public, and wife and scarlet with anybody. It upsets a man's diges on land. Was it all gentlemanly courtesy and made an eloquent def. and child brought home. There must have | camellias. been an awful row, you know, at Catheron | "For the opera," grisd Trix, with spark-

neleep in the nursery, and stabled to the all! Sir Victor's prince, or ought to be." Bother. The was an inquest, and it spotless innocence and that sort of thing? In a mow drift? Since then, every other ing serene and sunburnt, who miw meeting has been a succession of rows. In that very even that were even and do I bear any affinity to 'La Dame aux footless innocence and that sort of thing? ing. Sir Victor was away when it happen. Camellias? I think you may still hope, fustice to myself, and the angelic sweetness kept his conclusions to himself. "Kiamet I" the French ed my out he south const of

and and be just want stark, staring must the Trix-if there be truth in the language of he thought; "the will of Allah be done. Newfoundland, was visited by a terrible first thing, when he heard it. Mins Cath- flowers," eron was arrested on suspicion. Then it Three hours later-fashionably late, of with her. She will holly, and I never could bad enough, without the green-cycl monster. Hives and unpredecented damage to shipto Lady Catheron before she married Sir Victor, and that he had had a row with the irrelated she and the state of the stat ber, that some day too. It was a droot hair, and a virginal white bouquet in her the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, on a sofs, in her own and hair, and a virginal white bouquet in her the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, on a sofs, in her own and hair, and a virginal white bouquet in her the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, on a sofs, in her own and hair, and a virginal white bouquet in her the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, on a sofs, in her own and hair, and a virginal white bouquet in her the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, on a sofs, in her own and least through dispersion for the iron into her own soul, May I ask after luncheon, and also be a soft of the iron into her own and large large

affair from first to best that, at least, was | sclous of both.

relatives tried for their lives "" "Poor Bir Victor : Druadful indeed, But where in the world, Trixy, did you tind

"Of course not; that's the carious part of the story. You know Mrs. Feather "I'm happy to say," retorted Miss Darrell, "I know very little about her, and

"You know her, however. Well, Mra Featherbrain has a father.

"Poor old gentleman !" says Miss Darrell, npassionately. "Old Hampson-that's his name. Hamp son is an Englishman, and from Cheshive, and knew the present Sir Victor's grandfather. He gets the Cheshire papers ever since he left, and, of course, took an interest in all this. He told Mrs. Featherbrain-

and what do you think?-Mrs. Featherbrain actually asked Lady Helens." "It is precisely the sort of thing Mrs. Featherbrain would be likely to do. 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.' How opious are my quotations this afternoop, What did Lady Helena say ?" "Gave her a look-a lady who was

present told me-such a look. She turned dead white for a minute, then she spoke: 'I never discuss family matters with perfect strangers.' Those were her wordsperfect strangers.' 'I consider your question impertinent, madame, and decline to answer it.' Then she turned her back upon Mrs. Featherbrain ; and shouldn't I like to have seen Mrs. Featherbrain's face. Since then, she bows frigidly to her, so more." "Little imbecile! Trixy, I should like

to see those papers." "So you can-I have them. Charley got them from Laura Featherbrain. What could not Charley get from Laura Featherbrain I wonder ?" adds Trix, sarcastically. Edith's color rose, her eyes fell on the tatting between her fingers.

"Your brother and the lady are old lovers then? So I inferred from her conversa-"I don't know about their being lovers exactly. Charley has that ridiculous flirtsomething, and he took me to supper, and ing manner, young men think it their duty

told me about England. We had quite a case of spoons excuse the slang. Pa would long conversation; in fact, Edith, I fairly never have listened to it, though-he wants grow crazy with delight at the thought of birth and blood too, and old Hampson's a pork merchant, Then Phineas Featherbrain came along, sixty years of age, to sleep. And sleeping she drehmed, that and a petroleum prince. Of course, there was a gorgeous wedding-New York rang with it. I don't see that the marriage makes much difference in Charley and Laura's flirtation, though. Just wait a minute and I'll go and get the papers-I haven't read it all myself." Miss Stuart swept, stately and tall, from

the room, returning in a few moments with some half-dozen old, yellow newspapers. "Here you are, sir," she cries, in shrill beauty sleep that night. birth and blood. Now you know we've newsboy sing-song; "the full, true and parneither. It's all very well for pa to bicular account of the tragedy at Catheron name Charley after a prince, and spell Royals. Sounds like the title of a sensa-Stuart, with a u instead of a ew, like every- | tional novel, doesn't it? Here's No. 1 for

the royal family of Scotland - there's some. Miss Darrell throws aside her work and thing more wanted than that. He's sent to | becomes absorbed in the Chesholm Courier | the Stuart family, Sir Victor Catheron, and London, or somewhere, for the family coat- of twenty-three years back. Silence fellof arms. You may laugh, Edith, but he the moments were on-the girls become in- York for Liverpool. has, and we're to seal our letters with a tensely interested, so interested that when griffin rampant, or a catamount couchant, the door was thrown open and "Sir Vic- country life, these days and nights had been or some other heast of proy. Still the tor Catheron" announced, both sprang to one bewildering round of excitement and griffin rampant, dosn't alter the fact, that their feet, conscience-stricken with all their delight. Opera, theatre, dinner and even-

breaking out of the rebellion. Lady Helena | his face. He was beside Trix first. She | that sort of life, had been run. Her slenand Sir Victor are everything that's nice, stood, the paper still clutched in her hand, | der wardrobe had been replenished, the and civil, and courteous, but when it comes | her cheeks redder than the crimson velvet | white Swiss had been reinforced by half-ato marrying, you know, that's quite another | carpet. His astonished eyes fell upon it | dozen glistening silks; the corals, by a set matter. Isn't he just sweet, though he who ran might read-the Chesholm of rubies and fine gold. Mr. Stuart might Courier in big, black letters, and in staring | be pompous and pretentious, but he wasn't "Who? Sir Victor? Poor fellow, what capitals, the "TRAGEDY OF CATHERON stingy, and he had insisted upon it for his

deserve such an epithet as that? No, I am | The smile faded out of Sir Victor | new" silks, fresh from Stewart's counters, glad to say he didn't strike me as being Catheron's lips, the faint color, walking with the pristine glitter of their bloom yet 'sweet'-contrariwise, I thought him par- in the chill wind had brought, died out of upon them, were very different from one his face. He turned of that dead waxen half-worn amber tissue of Trixy's. Miss "Well, can't a person be sweet and sensi- whiteness, fair people do turn then ne Darrell took the dresses and the rubies, and ble too?" Trix answered, impatiently. listed his eyes and looked Miss Stuart full looked uncommonly handsome in both. "May I ask where you got this paper ?"

"Oh, I'm so sorry !" burst out Trixy. Trixy called it. Miss Darrell was invited "I'm awfully sorry, but I-I didn't know and said nothing at the time, unless tossat. Call me sentimental if you like, but -I mean, I didn't mean-oh, Sir Vlctor, ing the card of invitation contemptuously I say again he has the most melancholy forgive me if I have hurt your feelings. I "I am sure of that," he said gently ; "it | clined to go.

is necessarily very painful to me. Permit

I wouldn't have had it happen for worlds." "There is no need to apologize-you are | were a little-just a little-jealous of me, | lusion of the senses. verdict, and I for one indorse it." He took a seat, the color slowly returning | pen before morning?"

sight-Miss Stuart made desperate efforts | In her secret soul, she was jealous of Mrs. the Chesholm Courier was on them all, and | not be under her disgusted eyes. when the baronet rose to go.

the academy, I suppose we will have the | Edith went down to the family sitting room pleasure of seeing you there?" "You certainly will," answered Trix. request) sat dozing in her after-dinner Miss Stuart's charnel-house tone was really | Edith has never heard Nilsson yet, poor | chair.

child. Remember on to Lady Helsna, Sir | "We are going to have an 'At home' all Then he was gone-and Miss Stuart look- | said, kissing her thin cheek; "and I am go- feel like death-I feel-" ing to sing you to sleep, by way of beginek at Miss Darrell solemnly and long. "There goes my last hope ! Oh, why, ning. why did I fetch down those wretched | She was fond of Aunt Chatty-a mock papers. All my ambitious dreams of being | soul, born to be tyrannized over, and tyran-

a baro-nette are knocked in the head now. | nized over, from her very cradle. One of "I don't see that," Edith replied ; "if a | believe everything they are told, who "bless murder is committed, the world is pretty | the squire and his rajations, and live consure to know of it-its something not to be | tented with their stations; who are bullied ignored. How deeply he seems to feel it by their friends, by their children, by their too-in spite of his rank and wealth I pity | servants, and who die meekly some day,

"Pity him as much as you like, so that | Edith opened the piano and she began to it is not the pity akin to love. I don't play. She was looking very handsome to want you for a rival, Edic-besides I have | night, in green ailk and black lace, one half-

interest in the family murders of one's fu- "Indeed! The post of confidential maid handsome -at least so the young man who when you are Lady Catheron ?"

All Mins Stuart's masculine friends came | moment. dropping in successively, to institute the "Dear me, Charley," his mother said, "you sequence was woe. accomment inquiries as to the state of her | here? I thought you went to Mrs. health, after eight hours, steady dancing | Featherbrain's !" plange us all into the depth of despair and ed head sched with it all, and her tongue I saw-I returned-and here I am, if you society. The gaz was lit, and the dressing | evening.

A how of acknowledgment from Miss ... With Sir Victor Catheron's compliments, Miss Beatrix, and brought by his man." "As it turned out, he had good reason to | Each box was labelled with the owner's | dear mother, your mental blindness on | monly friendly and confidential they be | son Case, who was lost overboard from | without leave. He is now at home on |

Royals, and one evening, about a month ling eyes. "How good of him how generafter her arrival, they found the poor thin one low forgiving! After the papers and that fitful, feverish passion called love, de- plaintiff. It is understood the man day and a few hours after his body was

was that Lady Catheren had been murdered last night, a searlet opera cloak, and a "A slight confusion of metaphor, Charley by somebody, and that Juan yes, June bouquet of white and scarlet camellian. —acthing more. What have you done with of the lamps. Trix lay, pale and wretched, Charley lounging in the background, look. Trix ?" ing as usual, handsome of face, elegant of "Trix is all right in the matronly charge moenlight on the beaying sea, as one who "It appears to have been a strictly family and calmly and upliftedly uncon- of Mrs. Featherbrain, and engaged ton deep serrows without hope of consolation. was inquiring for you, with a degree of Bdith," she remarked; "what a Rip Van

gatta Parrell leaned forward, lorgetting | warmth and solicitude, as unwelcome as it everything in a trance of delight. It was necalled for. A baronet for a brother-"Put her in prison to stand her true for seemed as though her very noul were in her is all very well-a baronet for a murder. She never stood it, however she carried away in the spell of that en-rival is not well at all. Now, my dear made her occape, and never was heard of, chanting voice. A score of "double child, try to overcome the general nastiness from that day to this. Isn't it tragical, barrels" were turned to their box of your cranky disposition, for once, and THE EXPERIENCE OF A LONDESBOR and im't it dreadful for Sir Victor ... Beatrix Stuart was an old story make yourself agreeable. I knew you were mother murdored, his father crazy, or | -but who was the dark beauty ? As she pining on the stem for me at home, and so doad, ages ago for what I know, and his sat, leaning forward, breathless, trance- I threw over the last crush of the season, bound, the singer vanished, the curtain | made Mrs. Featherbrain my enemy for life, and here I am. Sing us something."

For Edith, she sat scarcely breathing-qui-

doubt, but it certainly spoiled Miss Darrell's

CHAPTER III.

ONE MOONLIGHT NIGHT.

ing parties, shopping, driving, calling, re-

On the last night but one, of their stay

in New York, Mrs. Featherbrain gave a las

"At Home," a sort of "P. P. C." party

husbands in fear and trembling, who

shattered rose in her hair. She looked

brows to the middle of his forehead. "My

and go to Heaven.

you don't quarrel."

ery of two dark eyes.

ground, beheld it all.

"Oh !" it was a deep drawn sigh of pure | Miss Darrell turned to the piano with a all this out? Has he been pouring the delight. She drew back, lifted her impas- frown, but her eyes were smiling, and in family history so soon into your sympathe- sloned eyes, and met the smiling ones of Sir her secret heart she was well-content. Charley was beside her. Charley had given "You did not know I was here," he said. up the ball and Mrs. Featherbrain for her. "You were so enraptured I would not speak. It was no use denying it, she was fond Once it would have enraptured me too, but of Charley. Of fate it had dawned I am afraid my rapturous days are past." dimly and deliciously upon her that Sir "Sir Victor Catheron speaks as though Victor Catheron was growing very atten- lives with her mother in the pretty he were an octogenarian. I have heard it tive. If so wildly improbable a thing could is 'good form' to outlive at twenty, every occur, as Sir Victor's falling in love with earthly emotion. Mr. Stuart yonder prides her, she was ready at any moment to be his from the town of Clinton. Both are of coast line from a flat delta at the mouth simself on having accomplished the feat. I wife; but for the love which alone makes well-known and highly esteemed by may be stupid, but I confess being blase, | marriage sweet and holy, which neither doesn't strike me in the light of an advan- time, nor trouble, nor absence can changethat love she felt for her coasin Charley, "But if blase be your normal state. I

and no other mortal man. don't think I ever tried to cultivate the vanitas vanitatem style of thing, but if it will come ? Our audience are enthusiastic to herself. Aunt Chatty dozed sweetly enough-see ? They have made her come in her arm-chair, she in her place at the She came back, and held out both hands to the audience, and the pretty gesture, finding fault with her music. That those and the charming smile, redoubled the aptwo could spend an evening, an hour toplause. Then silence fell, and softly and gether, without disagreeing, was simply an sweetly over that silence, floated the tender, pathetic words of "Way down upon the Swance River." You might have heard a pin drop. Even Sir Victor looked moved. Miss Darrell jumped up from the piano-

vering with ecstasy. As the last note was sung, as the fair songster kissed hands and vanished, as the house arose from its spell, flat, and that the way I hold my elbows and re-rang with enthusiasm, Edith turned when I play Thalberg's 'Home, is frightful again to the young baronet, the brown eyes uminous with tears, the lips quivering. He bent above her, saying something, he could hardly have told what, himself-carlast time, kir. I'll ever play a note for you!" | ried away for once in his life, by the witch-But, somehow, after a skirmish at Mr. Charles Stuart, standing in the back-"Hard hit," he murmured to his striking twelve that made her start at last. mustache, but his face, as he gave his "Twelve! Goodness me. I didn't think mother his arm, and led her forth, told An old adorer escorted Miss Stuart. Miss Darrell and camellias, came last, on the arm

Victor Catheron's slumbers two brown | count, Dithy," Charley suggests, "if the eyes sparkling through unshed tears - rnie only applies to good little women." to cultivate, and it certainly was a strong | two red lips trembling like the lips of a | Miss Darrell replies with a glance of scorn, and wakes up Mrs. Stuart. far away in the small hours went to bed and dear, we'll go upstairs together. You know we have a hard day's work before us toall dressed in scarlet, and wearing a crown | morrow, Good night, Mr. Stuart." be married to Sir Victor Catheron with Mr. Charley as officiating elergyman, when the linked her strong, young arm in that of her door opened, and the murdered lady of sleepy aunt and led her upstairs. He lay Trixy's story came stalking in, and whirl- and watched the slim green figure, the Pills are entitled to the credit. The

lobster salad had engendered the vision no | yoice came floating saucily back : "And Charley ha's my darling, My darling-my darling, And Charley he's my darling,

The young Chevalier !" in the girl's nature, came out with Charley. With Sir Victor, as Trixy explained it, she The pleasant days went on-April went was "goody" and talked sense. out-May came in. On the tenth of May, Lady Helena Powyss were to sail from New ment of his devotion to old Featherbrain's To Edith, fresh from the twilight of her was full of triumph and happiness. Sir yourself from the last party of the seasonmyself-and yet go to that person's nature. own credit. And half-a-dozen "spandy But this was a society maxim Miss

> The last day came. At noon, with a and watched the receding shore, with her heart in her eyes.

out of the window can be called saying | "Good by to home," she said, "a smile something; but at the last moment she deon her lip, a tear in her eye." "Who knows when and how I may see it again. "My head is whirling now, from a surfeit | Who knows whether I shall ever see it?" me to ask again, how you chanced to come of parties," she said to Miss Stuart. "Aunt The luncheon bell rang : everybody-a Chatty is going to stay at home, and so | wonderful crowd too-flocked merrilydown-"They were lent us by-by a lady here ; shall I. I don't like your hirs. Featherbrain | stairs to the saloon, where two long tables, her father is from Cheshire, and always gets | -that's the truth-and I'm not fashionable | bright with crystal and flowers, were spread. |

Miss Darrell entirely recovered from the danced with me once oftener than he did spot on deck for his resting place, and the and the disease immediately disappears. fatigue of last night. The most charming with you. Now, you dear old love, I'll let prettiest girl on board, for his companion, The first dose greatly benefits. 75 party of the season-that is the unanimous you have a whole baronet to yourself, for spread out his railway rug at her feet, cents. Sold by Lamb, druggist. this night, and who knows what may hap spread out himself thereon, and prepared to be happy and be made love to. Trix, on to his face. As he spoke, two eyes met his, Miss Edith Darrell was one of those young the arm of the baronet, paraded the duck. dark, sweet, compassionate, but Edith Dar persons - happily rare - who, when Mrs. Stuart and Lady Helena buried themthey take a strong antipathy, are true to it, selves in the seclusion of the ladies' cabin, The obnoxious papers were swept out of even at the sacrifice of their own pleasure. In expectation of the wrath to come. Edith removed a curb from my horse. I have for petty thefts and suggested to the ed affection. What are you shaking your chat, but every effort fell flat. The spell of on their imbecile flirtation, at least it would private enjoyment. But she did not read; it was delight enough to sit and watch the promptness in the removal from horses "It isn't that," said Trix, looking solumn | was not to be shaken off. It was a relief | Miss Stuart departed not the lilies of old ocean smiling, and smiling, and smiling, and smiling, and smiling, and smiling, and smiling like any of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood strap. the field -not Solomon in all his glory -not other coquette, as though it could never be spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles

anything could be worse. What is it both—she has fallen quite in love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent. Charley went with her, a love with you, magnificent with her Miss Darrell. As it is a 'Nilsson night' at placid martyr to brotherly duty. And low, the wind arose -so did the sea. And presently-staggering blindly on Sir Vicwhere Aunt Chatty (Aunt Chatty by tor's arm, pale as death, with speechless agony imprinted on every feature-Trixy

She wrenched her arm from the baronet's, and rushed wildly to the side, and-Edith's He'll never be able to bear the sight of me those large women, who obey their small by Triver all by y Trixy's side, leading that limp and palman rest on Miss Beatrix Stuart.

sea ran tolerably high, and of course everybody mostly was tolerably sick. One day's ordeal sufficed for Edith's tribute to old Neptune ; after that, she never felt a qualm. | Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes A great deal of her time was spent in waiting upon Aunt Chatty and Trix, both of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart case of Miss Stuart, the tortures of jealousy entered unobserved, and stood looking at were added to the tortures of sea-sickness. laziness. The door bell again. Nothing but and saw him. Aunt Chatty caught sight of be kept prostrate here, unable to lift her ling Spells, Pain in Left Side and all litton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax aghim, in her semi-sleeping state, at the same head! At this juncture, generally, in her symptoms of a Distressed Heart. One | grant and a decrease of 4.04 per

It was full moon before they reached mid-ocean. How Edith enjoyed it, no words can tell. Perhaps it was out of merciful compassion to Trix, but she did not tell her of the long, brisk twilight, midday, and moonlight walks she and this baronet took on deck. How, leaning over you. We had peace, and that is more than the bulwarks, they watched the sun set, -pretty name, isn't it? and, it seems, was As the young ladies, yawning dreamly in we generally have when you and she come round and red, into the sea, and the silver sickle May moon rise, like another Aphrodite, out of the waves. She did not tell her, how they sat side by side at dinner, "I quarrel?" Charley said, lifting his eye. how he lay at her feet, and read aloud for ling the mysterious disappearance of a cepted by the authorities as a full justher, in sheltered sunny nooks, how uncom- wealthy gentleman named Cicero Harri- fication for young Plummer's absence many points, is really deplorable. It's all came altogether, in these first half-dozen | the old Dominion Line sate one Guyare leave, pending the completion of his forprinciples of my life, is never to quarrel days at seal as they would not in two years New York. Mr. Brierley defen I houself applied. tion, and is fatiguing in the extreme. Our and politoness on the baronet's side? the charged strongly in a low land. first meeting," continued Mr. Stuart, girl comptimes wondered. She could After being out a con-a. the Robert Laurie, aged 25, a farmer on St. stretching himself out leisurely on a sofa, analyze her own feelings pretty well. Of jury returned a verdict of a for Peter's road, went duck shooting yestersight, was a row. Well, if it wasn't a row, scribed by the country swain as feeling "hot a compromise one, seven of the jurous found on shore at East River, near Falcon-"Was she calceptafter she was gabled or grows tiresome. Why did he send you all can't deny, Miss Darrell, there was a cool-felt no particle. There was one, Mr. "Bother. There was an inquest, and it white, I wonder? As emblematic of your ness between us. Didn't we pass the night | Charles Stuart, lying about in places, lookbeginning, middle, and anding of each, lies What is written is written. Sex sickness is gale which caused the loss of at least 10

to the baronet. By the hye, the baronet "I hope you enjoy your forty winks,

RELIEF AT LAST.

YOUNG LADY.

A Victim of Severe Pains, Dizziness and Watery Blood At Times Could Not Go Up a Step-How She Regained Health and Strongth.

Miss Kate Longman is a young

lady of about 22 years of age, who

From the Clinton New Ers.

little village of Londesboro, six miles their many friends. The New Era beving learned that Miss Longman had | Kingston Military College where he was been a great sufferer and had recently It was a very pleasant evening-how been restored to health by the timely pleasant, Edith did not care to own, even use of a well-known popular remedy, of the Judge to interview the Minister of dispatched a representative to get the Militia as to what he learned during his piano, and Charley taking comfort on particulars of the case. In reply to visit to the institution. his sofa, and calmly and dispassionately the reporter's inquiries Miss Longman | The Militia department is sending out said that if her experience might be the each of the principal shooting regiments means of helping some other sufferer, of the Dominion. Some 23 regiments in utter impossibility. Edith invariably lost | she was quite willing that it should be | all will receive them. The intention is to her temper-nothing earthly ever disturbed | made public. "For a long time," she have the new arm, which Major-General Charley a. Presently, in anger and disgust, said, "I was very poorly," I was weak, all the militia men of the country, thorand run down, and at times suffered oughly tested. The rifle has already been stool, and protested she would play no "To be told I sing Kathleen Mayourneen awful. My blood was in a watery possible for marksmen to make so good condition, and I was subject to spells to behold, I will not stand! Like all of weakness to such an extent that I with it. This limited supply will afford critics, you find it easier to point out one's | could not step up a door step to save | an opportunity for riflemen to practice faults, than to do better. It's the very my life. I doctored a great deal for with it. my sickness, but without avail. At In the Canada Gazette appears the But, somehow, after a skirmish at eachre, at which she was ignobly beaten, last, after having frequently read in the Mrs. Clara Victoria Ellis, of Toronto, for and, I must say, shamefully cheated, she New Era of cures effected by the use a bill of divorce from her husband, Thomwas back at the piano, and it was the clock of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, I deter- as D. Ellis, traveller for the firm of P. mined to give them a trial. The re- W. Ellis & Co., residing at 580 Sherbourne it was half-past ten !" Mr. Stuart smiled, sult was that my health soon began to street, on the ground of adultery. and stroked his mustache with calm com- return and the pains and weakness left placency. "Aunt Chatty, wake up! It's and I was again restored to strength." midnight-time all good little women were That night, two brown eyes, haunted Sir Wou need not hurry yourself on that ac and being informed who the visitor

where she hated she hated-there were no cetady, N.Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing their trade mark and brilliant May sun shining, the ship fired her | wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 dith, was present. farewell guns, and steamed away for Merrie | cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and England. Edith leaned over the bulwark may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .-Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically howels, inflicting internal injuries from the papers. Indeed I am very, very sorry, enough yet to sham friendship with women Who a delightful thing was an ocean voy. cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon which he died Saturday evening. The be-I hate. Besides, Trix dear, you know you age, and sea-sickness-bah !--merely an il- the system is remarkable and mys terious. It removes at once the cause

> A Boon to Horsemen .- One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely stool and a book, and hid her- take pleasure in recommending the fathers of the lads that they publicly and sprains. George Robb, Farmer,

> > RELIEF IN SIX HOURS,-Distress-This new remedy is a great surprise Sold by J. P. Lamb, druggist.

Mrs. Beaton's Libel Suit. HAMILTON, Oct. 11 .- At the assize court | before Judge Falconbridge the libel suit | Kixus. . . . . 13.-At the investigation of Beaton vs. Brierley was concluded yes- | held at the Royal Military College into the

. Terrific Gate Or enfoundland, Trixy's cabin, and slept through dinner and few days, having been compelled to make BUFFALO, Oct. 12 - Michael Montague. demant, and only awoke with the lighting port in consequence of damage funtained | who was formerly a resident of Kingston. foundered with 200 lives.

FROM THE CAPITAL

Survey of Lake Ropigon - Martini Metford Biffus for the Militia. OTRAWA, Oct. 15 .- Ferdinand Van Bruyol, the Belgian Consul-General, who has been here for three years past, has been recalled by the home government. William McInness and D. B. Dowling, of the geological survey, have returned

from their summer work at Nepigon, where they were making a detailed topographical and geological survey of Lake Nepigon and the Nepigon river, which con nects this lake with Lake Superior. This lake, they say, lies in a basin of rocks of the lower Cambrian range, its length is about 80 miles and its breadta is about 40, its water is clear and is a great] depth. To the southern and western sides are many irregular bays and almost every variety of the river to perpendicufar cliffs rising to a height of 400 feet.

Judge Mosgrove returned from the inquiring into the "hasing" case. The Judge has a son there, and he also went through the "hazing." It is the intention

pains in my back that were simply | well tested as to its merits, but it is imscores with it as with the arm they have been used to until they become familiar

A NOTABLE EVENT.

At this moment Mrs. Longman entered, The Unveiling of the Statue of Sir John Macdonald in Toronto, was and what his mission, said : "Dr. TORONTO, Oct. 15.-The unveiling of the Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest | monument to the memory of Sir John A. Macdonald in Queen's Park on Saturday medicine known. My daughter was by Sir John Thompson was a notable For the ower of the lips and eyes, she You were sleeping so nicely I thought so sick that I feared she would die, and event. At 1.30 the reception committee put the camellias, carefully in water, and it a pity to wake you sooner. Come, auntie she continually grew weaker until she proceeded to the park. In College street began the use of Pink Pills, and they the school boys were received by the Minister of Militia and Lieut. Col. Otter, have cored her, as she has not had a who had gone up in advance of the other of scarlet camellias, she was standing up to "Good night, my love," Mr. Stuart re- recurrence of the trouble since." Miss members of the party. Fully 1,200 of the sponded, making no attempt to stir. Edith | Longman is now the picture of health, schoolboy soldiers turned out, and their and declares that Dr. Williams' Pink | marching was excellent, so excellent as to call forth the encomium of the War Mined her screaming away in her ghostly arms. beautiful bright face, as it disappeared in a New Era krows of many others who The review over, the distinguished peoister and the commandant of the regulars. Two much excitement, champagne, and mellow flood of gaslight. The clear, sweet have beneated by this remarkable ple went up to the platform around the veiled statue r A the speaking began. E. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a F. Clarke, the chairman of the committee, specific for all diseases arising from an andience how the work of collecting funds All that was sauciest, and most coquettish | impoverished condition of the blood or | had gone on. Then came the customary a shattered condition of the nervous remarks concerning the man whose bronze forces, such as St. Vitus dance, loco- officy was hidden behind the folds of the Union Jack. Sir John Thompson followed. Mr. Stuart went back to the ball, and, I motor, ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Hon. G. W. Ross, regret to say, made himself obnoxious to scintica, the after effects of la grippe, Sir Adolphe Caron and Sir U H Tupper old Featherbrain, by the marked empresse loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, followed, and Mayor Kennedy made the wife. Edith listened to the narration next | chronic crysipelas, scrofula, etc. They choing remarks. Amongst the guesta day from the lips of Trix with surprise and are also a specific for the troubles were: Sir John Carling, K. C. M. G.: Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of the Interior; Fen.

disgust. Miss Stuart, on her own account, peculiar to the female system, correct- W. B. Trees, President of the Council, ing irregularities, suppressions and all Hon. John F. Wood, Controller of Inland devoted," said Trix, in italies, "that is, for forms of female weakness, building Revenue; Hon. N. Clarke Wallice, M. P., him. He danced with me very often, and | anew the blood and restoring the glow | Sir Frank Smith, the Lieutenan Governor he spoke several times of you, Dithy, dear. of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. Hon. Mr. Dryden, Hon. A. S. Hardy, Hon. He couldn't understand why you absented In the case of men they effect a radi- Mr. Harcourt, Chancellor Boyd, Jusno more can I for that matter. A person | cal cure in all cases arising from men- tices Rose, Ferguson and McMahon, Sir may hate a person like poison-I often do tal worry, overwork or excesses of any Thomas Galt, Senators Sanford, Dobson and Ferguson, Mr. Craig, M. P., Mr. Mu-Dr. Williams' Pills are manufac- Grant, K.C.M.G., M.P., Major-General Darrell could by no means be brought to tured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Cameron, the Bishop of Toronto, Judge understand. Where she liked she liked, | Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schen- | Chisholm, of Port Hope, Hon. Colonel Charke, Senator Ogilvie, of Montreal, and Dr. Hourinot, of Ottawa.

The new Chief Justice, Mr. W. R. Mere-Fatal Accident to a Brock Farmer. BLACKWATER, Ont., Oct. 15,-Last Wednesday night Mr. William Thompson, of the 2nd concession Brock, while working a hav press, met with what proved to be a fatal accident. He was driving the team attached to the arm of the machine when

the belt came out of clevis, allowing the arm to fly bank. It struck Mr. Thompson South American Rheumatic Cure, for | with great force across the stomach and reaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Hamilton's Youthful Thieves. HAMILTON, Oct. 15 .- John Benson and Wm. Ford, two boys aged 12 and 14 years respectively, pleaded guilty in the police court on Saturday to the charge of stealingtwo pairs of shoes from in front of conneary how he should dispose of young poor young gentleman's a prey to unrequit at ease of manner, and morning call the boys were remedy, as it acts with mysterious charles them. As a result the boys were taken to the Jail yard, stripped of coat and est and given a severe flogging with a

EDITORIBUCHANAN'S DEATH.

ing From Rockton Fair. HAMBAUN, Oct. 12.-While returning from the Rockton fair on Wednesday made her appearance behind the wheel. ing Kidney and Bladder diseases re- night J. G. Buchanan, city editor of the lieved in six hours by the "New Hamilton Times, and a well-known and to our two selves to night, auntie," Edith "O Edith, I feel awfully -awfully ! I Great South American Killney Cure." popular cirisen, was drowned in the Dundas canal. He left Rockton with Mr. Gardiner editor of the Times, taking a and delight to physicians on account of | rout that runs along the canal in mistake dark, laughing eyes looked up into the blue its exceeding promptness in relieving for the main thoroughfu. They soon ones, that no effort of Sir Victor's could pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and discovered their mistake, and in turning the fig around to retrace their steps, the burger slipped off the road into the water, lid heroine below, whence, for five mortal male or female. It relieves retention throwing both men out. Mr. Gardiner days, she emerged not, nor did the eye of of water and pain in passing it almost | swam ashore but in the darkness could immediately. If you want quick and no trace of his companion. He a The weather was fine, but the wind and relief and cure this is your remedy. once went for assistance, and in a few minutes the body of the drowned man was

Trade in the Dominion. MONTHEAL, Oct. 13 .- Trade is fairly active throughout the Dominion, though a slackening in demand is noted from Sepwhom were vary far gone indeed. In the gives perfect relief in all cases of tember activity. Groceries are in better Organic or Sympathetic Heart disease demand here and the export apple trade is Did Sir Victor walk with the young ladies in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a very large here and at Halifax. Profitable excitement, Trixy did lift it, and the con- dose convinces. Sold by J. P. Lamb, cent. to but week, but an increase of 5 per cent, over inst year. There were 37 failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, compared with 40 last week, "2 a year ago, and 35 two years ago.

> terday. This came of a series of suits | alleged hazing of Cadet Plummer, his brought by Mrs. Elizabeth Beaton, of father moved two separate charges against Burlington, against several newspapers one licenset, said to be the leader of those for publishing an article taken from the guilty of practices, which at the first sit-New York World in August, 1893, gegard. | ting were so far proven that they were ac-Probably an Accident.

CRARLOTTETOWN, P. E. J. Oct. 11 gun lying by his side. Nothing further is known regarding the accident. Deceased St. Jon Niel, C., 11. St. Pierre, | was married only a few months ago. Montreal Police investigations.

MONTREAL, Oct. 12.—The city council resterday extended the powers of the police. appeared that she had a brother, and that course—the Stuart party swept in state stand being bullion—I always knock under. Stuart party swept in state stand being bullion—I always knock under. Stuart party swept in state into their box of the love of the law of th appeared that she had a brother, and that into their box. Mrs. Stuart, Miss Stuart, this brother was an awful scamp, and that have been arrived by placed to have been arrived ber, and then, base miscroent, beyond for some first description. Their crows ments are expected when the committee commences to hear evidence. A Former Singston Man Silled.

> in the gale on the Sunday before last, Ont., was blown from the top of a car of which raged furiously on the banks. All | umber yesterday, falling on his head. His vessels reported serious losses. Several skull was fractured and he died in a few ships are missing and are believed to have 'ninutes. His family at present lives in



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Dear Stre-I have used several bettles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the feet Liniment 5 over used. How removed one Curb. one Blood Spavin and killed fue Bone Spavine. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with and keep it.

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"You can Deposit the Money in Your Bank or with Your Postmaster to be paid us after you are CURED under a written Guaranteel Self Abuse, Excesses and Blood Diseases have wrecked the lives of thousands of young men and middle aged men. The farm, the workshop, the Sanday school, the office, the profession -all have its victims. Isa g man, if you have been indiscreet, beware of the future. Middle aged men, out are growing prematurely weak and old, both sexually and physically.

Consult us before too late. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confidential. VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND SYPHILIS CURED. W. S. COLLINS. W. S. Collins, of Saginaw, Speaks. W. S. COLLINS. "I am 29. At 15 I learned a bad habit which I contin-ned till 19. I then became "one of the boys" and led a gry life. Exposure produced Syphula. I became nervous and despondent; no ambition; memory poor; eyes red, sunken and bfor; pimples on face; hair loose, hone minst weak back; variocele; dreams and losses at night; weak parts; deposit in urine, etc. I spent hundreds of dollars without help, and was contempla

sulcide when a friend recommended Drs. Kennedy Reman's ew Method Treatments Thank God I tried it. In two months I was cured. This was six yours now, and never had a return. Was married two 1 / Sayours mound all hopey. Boys, try Dra. Kennedy & Kersuroan TREATM'Y gan before giving up hope." 8, A. TONTON. Semisai Weakness, Impotency and 8. A. TONTON. Varicocele Cured.

"When I consulted Dra. Kennedy & Kernan, I had little hope. I was surprised. Their new Method Treatment improved me the tet week. Emissions ceased, nerves became strong, pains disappeared, hair grew in again, eyes became bright, cheerful in company and strong sexually. Having tried many Quacks, I can P beartily recommend Drs. Kennedy & Kergan as reliable 🥞 Burous Thearmy Specialists. They treated me bonorably and skillfully." T. P. EMERSON. T. P. Emerson Has a Narrow Escape. wI live on the farm. At school I learned an early

A Nervous Wreck-A Happy Life. T. P. EMERSON. habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and sentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption), Finally "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Konnedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the Truth and Cware, Self nhose had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cared of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New REFORD TREATM'T. hood." READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hone? Are you contemplating mar-

low Method Treatment will cure you. What it has flone for others it will do for you OURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY 16 Years in Detroit, 180,000 Cured. No Risk. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion of charges. Charges reasonable. Books Free — "The Golden Monitor" (illus-VATE. No medicino sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treat-

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