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ADVERTISING

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A REVOLVING RATTLESNAKE.

He Got Caught In a Wagon Wheel Behir He Got Caught In a Wagon Wheel Behind a Runnsway Team.

Jim Savage of Larue, N. J., recently told this strange anake story to a New York Sun reporter: "I was driving down the road with the old man alongside in a sidebar angy with a team of cofts when I see a rig yellow and black rattler sliding down the hillside, where they have been quarrying grante to build the dam. It was plain to me that the snake was going to cross the road. It is pretty dry weather up there, and all of the snakes are getting down to water fast as they can. Now, there is, all title superstition that comes into the story right here. I was reared in Missouri, and my mother always had an idea that it was bad luck if a snake crossed the road in



"EVERY TIME THE WHEEL TURNED I SAW A GLEAM OF YELLOW AND BLACK." road in front of her one day, and she died within a month. It made an impression on me, and I have always tried to get ahead

within a month. It made an impression on me, and I have always tried to get ahead of every snake since then.

"When I see this rattler sliding down the rocks, I hit the colts a lick with the whip, and they shivered and tried to stop. They saw or smelt that snake and showed their terror. I hit them another cut, and at the same time the snake shot out from the blackberry bushes into the road. The colts shied and jumped, and the snake came on. I had my eyes on him and was doing my best to hold the colts, but they were running away down the mountain now, and my hands werg full. In less time than you could wink that snake was mixed up in the hind wheel, and as he was slashed through the air his head or tail, I don't know which, caught me a wipe on the back of the neck. I leaned over to the left to get out of his way, but every time that wheel turned it seemed as if he was within an inch of my face, and the horses were running away. It seemed as if he spun around in that wheel a dozen times, and me tugging at the reins and wishing I had a brake.

"Every time the wheel turned I saw a "Every time that wheel turned Is saw a "Every time the wheel turned I saw a "Every time the wheel a dozen the sam and the turned I saw a "Every time the wheel a dozen the sam a "Every time the wheel a dozen the sam a "Every time the wheel a dozen th

ging at the reins and washing I has a brake.

"Every time the wheel turned I saw a gleam of yellow and black and felt the air whistle by my ear, and the horses were going down the mountain helly-te-hoot, and me doing my utmost best to hold 'em in and wishing I had a Westinghouse airbrake on the buggy. Once, in my anxiety to hold the colts, I straightened up and got a crack behind the ear, but I could not tell whether it was the head or the tail of the viper that hit me. They were young colts that I was trying, and they weren't used to snakes.

"I knew that something had got to happen; either we was going to have a smashup or

"Iknew that something had got to happen; either we was going to have a smashup or the snake was going to get wore out, and just as we got to the bridge across the river. I heard something snap. It was the snake. In whipping around he got fast in one of the trestles of the bridge and broke in half. When we struck the straight stretch below the bridge, I got the horses under control and then went back and looked for the snake. I found half of him on the bridge and the other half down on the bank under it. I put the two halves together and measured them with a two foot rule. They measured 6 feet and 2 inches, but then I allowed a foot for stretching in slapping around in the wheel.

allowed a foot for stretching in slapping around in the wheel.

"When we got down to Fred Casterlin's hotel in Butlet, the old man found 13 rattles on the seat of the buggy. I got him to examine my neck, and he didn't find a scratch, but as he was turning away he noticed something sticking to my coat collar and pulled it off. It was one of the fangs of the rattler, and it was three-quarters of an inch long. I missed getting it in the neck by half an inch."

Female Convicts as Farm Laborers

Female Convicts as Farm Laborers.

Captain Maddox has a plantation of 6,000 acres on the banks of the Savannah river in Eibert county, Ga. He leases over 60 women convicts from the state at the rate of \$12.80 a year and employs them as farm laborers. Only two of these women are white. They go to work at sunrise and return at sunset. The women are not shackled, nor are they fastened to a chain, as the men are at other camps. There is a guard for every 10 women. A gang of women will start off plowing, and a guard will follow.

Another gang goes behind hoeing, and there will be a guard with these women. The guards earry pistols in their belts, but do not carry guns, as do the guards who follow the male convicts. Captain Maddox has given the women a little more liberty than some of-them appreciated, and five have disappeared within the last month, but two are back in the stockade. On returning from work at sunset, the prisoners, who wear a striped gown all day, go to supper. Each one has her seat at a table. After supper the convicts go to the building where they sleep. They have an abunper. Later the convicts go to the building where they sleep. They have an abun-dance of water and access to it. Each pris-oner has a cot and a change of dress beside

Many of the negro women are as strong as men. They can dig a well or quarry rocks and handle a fiatheat skillfully. Last spring a canal had to be repaired, and the women did the work all right. Knowledge of the fiatheats is useful in escaping. The women strike for the river, and there throw the dogs off their trail.

Hicod Sparts From Their Eyes.

In the "Proceedings of the United States National Museum" O. P. Hay gives a very interesting account of his experiments with the lizard sometimes called a horned toad. It appears that upon irritating the animal blood spurts from just above the eye. For what purpose the horned toad thus be-sprinkles an enemy with his own blood, what is the source of the blood and how is it expelled with such force, are the questions that are puzzling bloogists. It is suggested that the purpose of the ejection is to defend the abinal from the attacks of enemies, although it seems improbable that the discharge would seriously pain or affect an enemy. However, Mr. Hay thinks it likely that this is the purpose of the halt, and he says: "A discharge of blood into the eyes of some pursuing bird or snake might so seriously interfere with its clearness of vision that the lizard might make its escape while its enemy was wiping its eyes." Blood Sparts From Their Eyes.

Makong Stream. And presses comparison of the China and East India squadrons is as follows:
Imperience, flagship of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir E. R. Freemantle, K. C. B.; Captain J. W. McQubal; 10 guns, 470 men. China station.
Boadices, 'flagship of Rear Admiral W. R. Kennedy; Captain, G. A. Gifford; 14 guns 426 men. East India station.
Alacrity, Commander G. A. Callaghan; 6 guns, 94 men. China station.
Archer, Commander R. W. S. Rogers; 6 guns, 107 men. China station.
Briak, Commander C. P. Storeton; 6 guns, 156 men. East India station.
Caroline, Captain G. J. Norcook; 14 guns, 161 men. China station.
Cossack, Commander G. H. Gross; 6 guns, 180 men. East India station.
Daphne, Commander G. McArthur; 8 guns, 131 men. China station.
Firebrand, Lieutenant Commander L. G. Luffnell; 4 guns, 60 men. China station.

G. Luffnell; 4 guns, 60 men. China station.

Lopenny, Lieutenant Commander C. H.
Dare; 6 guns, 75 men. East India station.
Leander, Captain W. McCastle; 10 guns, 280 men. China station.
Linnet, Commander Chisolm-Batton; 5 guns, 113 men. China station.
Marathon, Captain G. W. Hill; 6 guns, 216 men. East India station.
Mercury, Captain W. H. Fairkes, 18 guns, 280 men. China station.
Pallas, Captain A. MacLeod, 8 guns, 216 men. China station.
Pallas, Captain A. MacLeod, 8 guns, 216 men. China station.
Piageon, Lieutenant Commander T. F. Ingram; 6 guns, 75 men. China station.
Pigeon, Lieutenant Commander S. W. Gray; 6 guns, 75 men. East India station.
Plagny, Lieutenant Commander W. F. Gunng; 2 guns, 61 mes. East India station.
Plassy, Lieutenant Commander W. F. Gunng; 2 guns, 61 mes. East India station.
Ployer, Lieutenant Commander Hon. F.

Fig. 12. The many have broaded its dock, but it was clearly remained that they consider the state of the property of the many have broaded its dock, but it was clearly remained that they consider the state of the property of the property

while out-of-doors; so the garden was designed as another apartment, the teraces and groves still others, where one might walk about and find a place suitable to the hour of the day and feeling of the moment, and still be in that sacred portion of the globe dedicated to one's self.—From "Italian Gardens," by Charles A. Platt, in Harper's Magarine

What He Saw. What He Saw.

The country store in the sunny south is the rendezvous for all the village inhabitants, large and small, black and white, where the news is circulated and jokes perpetrated.

A group of loungers were seated in a store of this kind when a coffee colored coon with the period of the store of

sloping shoulders and ears at right angles to his head shuffled through the doorway. "Hello, Pomp," said one of the loungers. "You're looking just like that lion I saw

his morning."
"Lion!" said Pomp, with his hair on end.

"Lion!" said Pomp, with his hair on end.
"Where was he?"
"In Jake Smith's livery stable."
"Sho! What'd he look like?"
"Oh, he had legs and body and long ears."
"Dat wasn't no lion, yo' poor white trash," returned the darkey disgusted.
"Dat was a jackass."
"Welt, you look just like him," answered the lounger, with a grin.
Pomp saw the joke, though he didn't like it to be on him. Just then a neighboring planter entered the store, and the negro saw a chance to repeat the jest at another's expense.

ense.
"Morning, Massa Johnson," said he; "yo look jest like dat lion I saw yes'dy."
"Where did you see a lion, you fool?" was

w nere and you see a non, you fool?" was the courteous response.

"Down Massa Smith's lib'ry stables. Had legs an body an big long ears."

"That wasn't a lion," said the planter.

"Den what was it?" asked Pomp engerly.

"Why, a looking glass, you black coon,"
answered the planter contemptuously annotated the contemptuously annotated the planter contemptuously annotated the conte

A funny thing happened to me the other day. I took lunch with a friend down town, and after that we hired a hanson to drive over to Cortlandt street ferry.

I made a bargain with a cabby The

I made a bargain with a cabby The price was \$1.

When we got to the ferry, I left my friend, but having an errand on Yesey street, close by, you know, told cabby to drive there.

Of course I didn't expect him to go out of his way—even that distance—for nothing, so I handed him \$1.50.

As it happened the half dollar was folded in the bill.

Cabby looked at it, took in, as he thought, the situation, sniffed and tossed his head.

"Begorry, an Oi'll not take it."

"Why not?"

"Begorry, an it's chatin a pore mon ye'd

"Begorry, an it's chatin a pore mon ye'd e, is it? Indeed an I niver sar the loikes

"What's the matter with you?" said I, indignant enough. "What do you want anyway?"
"A quarter av a dollar," said he doggedly, "and not a cint liss."
All this time the dollar bill was in my extended hand in full view. I deliberately unfolded the bill, showed cabby the half dollar, put it back in my pocket, replaced it with a quarter and gave it to him:

He took it of course. What else was there to do? But his expression as he drove listlessly away was one of the saddest/things I ever saw.—Exchange.

A TRAIL OF HORROR

the His Toerfiled Victims.

It was after the noonday meal, and I lay on a heap of new mown hay on the barn floor, with the doors open and the gentle breeze blowing through. The horses, with harness still on, were munching their cats in the stable, and at the door was a load of hay to be drawn in by and by. Fifty rodadown the duty highway was a schoolhouse, and the shouts of children at their games came plainly to my ears. The swallows children at their games came plainly to my ears. The swallows children at their games came plainly to my ears. The swallows children as their days of the barn leangth the whole of the barn leangth the "cheep I cheep" of young blue birds as the mother brought them food.

If was an hour of peace and good will. Lying there half asleep and too lethargic to move a finger, I should have smiled in contempt had a voice whispered that there was danger to any soul in that peaceful neighborhood. Of a sudden there was a snifting and whining at the open front doors. I lay facing them and had but to open my eyes to see the farmer's dog standing there looking directly at me. He was a monster in size, and for two or three days had been skulking about in dark spots and tutering low growls of annoyance when any one came near.

At the first glance my heart choked me. I had once looked into the eyes of a mad dog, and I instantly realized that this was another case. If terror, distress, passion, thirst, hunger and savageness can be combined in a look, you have it in the dilated eyes of the camine when the frenzy first comes upon him and he is undecided what to do. Clots of foam fell upon the doog's breast and on the floor as he worked his jawa, and every hair on his body seemed to stand erect as he fastened his eyes on mine. He may have been blind for the moment, or he may have thought me dead. Neither of the horses could see the dog, but it was clearly remembered that they suddenly ceased feeding and even seemed to hold their breaths. Instinct must have warned them.

For a long minute the dog looked

tim and satisfied his appetite. A tiger hunted to frenzy might have killed two or three in order to escape. A mad elephant breaking loose has been known to kill half a dozen people before he could be shot or secured. Even the pitiless blizzard of midwinter or the terrible cyclone of summer would have left no such trail of horror across the land.

A Brave English Woman.

There have been many women warriors in the world, but it must be admitted that there have been very few whose deeds were such as to claim the admiration of the country for any great length of time. In the annals of woman's warfare there are generally stories of overzealousness, leading to fanaticism and subsequent punishment and diagrace. Seldom indeed has a woman warrior been gratefully recognized by the government of her country. Within the memory of our grandparents there lived in England a woman named Hannah Snell, who, when but a girl, took the strange resolution of enlisting as a soldier. She served as a marine on one of the vessels of a fleet bound for the West Indies and showed so much courage that she was repeatedly promoted. Her sex was unknown, and therefore it could never be claimed that Hannah Snell's success was due to partiality or favoritism.

Once when dangerously wounded she extracted the ball herself, fearing that she might be discovered and discharged. After long service she returned to her native home at Worcester, England, where her adventures soon became spread abroad. The government on investigation of her really great career granted her a pension of £30. She died full of years and laden with honors in an inn near Wapping.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Emperor William Very Effusive. A Brave English Woman.

delphia Inquirer.

Emperor William Very Effusive.
STUTTGART, Sept. 18.—Emperor William
has sent another open letter to Prince Von
Hohenlohe, Governor of Alsace Lorraine,
in which he expresses regret for the shortness of his sojourn in the reichstand and
thanks the Prince and the people for the
hearty reception given him. He praises
the people for the admirable manner in
which they accommodated the large bodies
of troops brought suddenly amongst them
and congratulates Prince Von Hohenlohe
upon the ease with which he overcame
considerable difficulties. "In the future,"
says the Emperor, "I hope to make frequent and extensive.visits to my Alsatians
and Lorrainers with whom I feel completely at home."







"Mabel, I am sorry to see you treat your Mr. Spudd so scornfully. What objection able features do you find about him?" "All his features are objectionable, man

A Family Treasure.

of Mr. Barton's cards instead of my own. Cassar—Dat's all right, sah. Ef yo' sen up Mr. Barton's card, Miss. Polly sho' to come down.—Harper's Bazar.

Crummer-I always hate to go to a party

THE LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE. have often vaguely noticed how the lesser the great and mighty without argu-

Note how the small banana skin that lies upon ous magic doth the manly pose

How the sanctity of worship melts before the and the violent explosion of an unexpected

collar button gone;
And how many able bodied, self respecting, impletely under" by a -Brooklyn Life.

you happy."

"Yes, yes, go on!"

"I was wondering if I could be married in church so soon after my grandmother's death. Then I decided that as she was not a society woman I could."

"Yes, yes; but what"—

"Oh,' he said, 'yes, indeed; you have made me very happy by introducing me to Stella".—

"You don't mean"—
"Yes, I do. He had proposed to her the "Yes, 1 do. He had proposed to the day before, and of course she accepted him. Oh, how I do hate slyness!"

There was a brief silence then the girl with the clover on her hat spoke in a hushed tone. "Well, you got your diamond ring anyhow," she said.—Chicago Tribune.

"A Moving Tale."

-Life. Very Good, Considering Mother—You must have had lots of good things to eat at Auntie Suburb's. Little Ethel—Yes'm, everything was nice. She hadn't any vegetables 'cept wot she raised herself in her own garden, but they

Likely to Win. Jinks—Got a case in court, eh? Winks—Yes, and I'll win too. "Both law and justice on yours "Um! I don't know as to that, but I've

Dashaway—I just got a notice from my bank that I can't draw out any money for 60 days. Cleverton—What are you going to do? Dashaway—Well, old man, that's what I wanted to see you about.—Exchange. A Tragedy.

A Tragedy.
"Terrible tragedy at the museum today.
Hear about it?"
"No; what happened?"
"Country man came in with his twin boys, and the cannibats got loose and ate philopena with them."—Truth. A Pull. A Pull.

"These surface railroad people don't care for anybogly's rights, and nobody ever interferes. They have a pull."

"They have to have a pull or the cars wouldn't move. They're mostly cable cars now."—Harper's Bazar.

Devotional Item.

rayers?
Tilly—Yes, mamma.
"You were very quick about it."
"I prayed one half and Daisy the other.
—Texas Siftings. A Four-Year-Old Victim.

WILLIAMSBURG, Ont., Sept. 18.—While John Beckstead and wife were absent two John Beckstead and wife were absent two children, the younger a girl four years of age, were playing in a small barn, when in some way the hay was set on fire, and before assistance was at hand was a mass of flames. The older child escaped and at first endeavored to extinguish the flames, but the younger one remained in the building, which, on collapsing, threw the charred body among the horrified people gathered around. The barns, filled with the entire crop of the season, were destroyed. The loss on barns and contents will be heavy.

WHITE CITY WAIFS.

It is becoming fashionable for people to lie about the money they spend at the A portrait of the queen of Madagascar, painted by a native artist of that country, is on exhibition in the W. C. T. U. depart

Klaas, the Sumatra outang at the World's fair, is fond of eigarette smoking. He lights the eigarette with a match and appears to enjoy his smoking hugely. pears to enjoy his smoking hugely.
Clement Scott, the distinguished English dramatic critic, says that a day at the World's fair requires "the strength of an ox and the constitution of a Heroules."
On exhibition at the World's fair is the first life saving apparatus used by a United States crew. It consists of a car, mortar and ball, with which 250 lives were saved from the wreck of the British ship Ayr shire at Squan beach, New Jersey, in 1850.

varied, embracing many rare ferns, orchids, club mosses, and vast quantities of the ourious pitcher plant.

The name Muskoka must strike the reader as being very euphonious. It is said to be a transformation of the Indian word "Musquoto," meaning "clear sky," the name of the Indian who first discovered the lake and river.

Few regions offer such attractions for an outing as Muskoka. Its one thou nd lakes, verying from thirty miles long to mere ponds, with their river connections, cover one tenth of the surface. The Magnetawan, with its lakes, drains 4,000 square miles. In one township there is one acre of water for every three of land. The cancelst who is not afraid of a little portaging can go almèst anywhere. If he wills to camp he can find a mossy bed to woo him to blissful repose or, if he prefers to sleep under a roof be will have no difficulty in finding a consortable hotel or a hospitable settler, who will salikely as not prove to be a Pooh Bah combining the duties of landlord, farmer, mechanic, guide and perhaps magistrate and postmaster all in one person. And let the visitor not fail to take his camera.

J. Jones Bells.

All the World's Fairs.

The first great international exposition was that held at London, in the Crystal Palace, 1851. The next similar undertaking was the "exhibition of industry of all nations," held at New York in 1853. This was held in Crystal Palace, which was afterward destroyed by fre. A similar exhibition was also held in Dublin in the same year. In 1854 an exhibition was held in Munich, which was at first very successful, but cholera appeared and caused such a fright that the enterprise was abandoned. The first great Paris international exposition was held in London in 1862. Next in order were those held at Constantinople in 1863; Bayonne, 1864; Dublin, 1865; Cologne, Oporto and Stockholm in 1865; Melbourne, 1866; Agra, 1867. Then came the great Paris exposition of 1867, followed by several smaller ones at various places, until 1873, when a very fine one was held in Vienna. The next important display was the Philadelphia Centennial. Again a number of smaller ones, then the great Paris exposition of 1889, and now the World's Columbian Exposition in this city, the Annals of The Law.

ANNALS OF THE LAW.

1285—Counsel who were guilty of deceit 1591—Barristers were first appointed by Edward I, but there is earlier mention of

professional advocates.

1291—Special pleaders or barristers first appointed by Edward I as crown officers. 1292—The yearbooks, reports in Norma French of cases argued and decided in th English courts, began to be kept. 1352—High treason defined as an attempt against the life of the sovereign or the ex-istence of the state. Two living witnesses

1352—Petty treason defined to be the mur-der of a husband by a wife, a master by a servant or an ecclesiastical superior by his 1858—A change made in the English jury law. When one party was an alien, half the jury must consist of denizens, half of allograms.

1372-Lawyers forbidden to sit in parlia-1508—Murderers were allowed the benefit of clergy—that is, if a murderer could read he was entitled to the protection of the eoclesiastical courts.

clesiastical courts.

1531—Boiling to death was made a capital punishment, 17 persons having been potsoned by a cook in revenge for a slight.

1545—Murder was allowed to be compounded for in Wates by payment to the

1547—The statute ordering boiling to death as a punishment for poisoning was repealed. repealed.

1562—Forgery of deeds or giving forged deeds in evidence was made punishable by fine, by standing in the pillory, by having both ears cut off, the nostrils slit and seared so they would not unite, the forfeiture of land and perpetual imprisonment.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Charles Wyndham has been ordered by his physician to abandon acting for a time and take a sea voyage.

Wood and Sheppard will dissolve partnership next season, as the former will be a member of Russell's comedians. a member of Russell's comedians.

It is rumored that Coquelin the elder is to be associated with Sarah Bernhardt in her venture at the Renaissance in Paris.

Louise Montague, the \$10,000 beauty, is going to London, where she has been engaged to play boy parts at the Gaiety theater.

Ballet girls were never before in such 

M. Lacressoniere, whose death is announced at the ripe age of 74, was perhaps the most celebrated of melodramatic actors in France since Lemaitre.

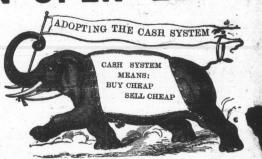
Helen Barry is seriously ill at her cottage at Bellport, N. Y. Her manager, Charles. P. Palmer, died in her house, and the actress has been prostrated ever since.



as all times be prepared to pay the highest market price for wool in cash or trade.

R. WALKER

## OPEN AN



ATHENS, Sept. 25, 1893.

To Our Customers and the Public: After nearly twenty years' experience with a credit business, we have no hesitation in saying that it is a very unsatisfactory system for both buyer and seller, as goods cost twenty We have there or twenty-five per cent more than for cash. fore decided to adopt

THE STRICTLY CASH SYSTEM. We shall close our books on the 1st of October, when we will commence to sell for cash or produce only. We shall expect all accounts to be settled by 1st Nov.

During our time in business we have sold to a great many who have never paid their accounts, and our loss in that way has been considerable. We have also met very many with whom it was a pleasure to do a credit business, who paid their accounts promptly, and always endeavored to carry out the Golden Rule. To such of you, we are thankful, and trust you will appreciate and approve our forward step, and that we may have the pleasure of counting you among our Cash Customers, when we will endeavor to make it clear that it is to your advantage to buy For Cash. Our present stock, which was marked at credit prices, will be Reduced to cosh marks, and all new goods as they come in will be marked at cash prices, and sold for cash or produce only. We shall keep no books, even no accounts, but will sell so low that you will see it is to your advantage to buy from us for cash. Thanking you for past favors, and trusting to see you

ong our cash customers, we are Yours truly,

. PHIL. WILTSE & CO. B .- You can save money by taking advantage of the close prices we will offer you. Watch for quotations.

# The Reporter Illustrated



A handsomely illustrated edition of the Reporter, printed on fine toned paper, will be issued two weeks before Xmas. Contracts for advertising space may now be made.

B. LOVERIN, Editor and Proprietor,