The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVIII. NO. 5. EASTON, MD., JAN. 6, 1894. $1 50 PER YEAR.

HEADQUARTERS for HARNESS

JOSEPH MILLER,

NEW HARNESS of the HIGHEST GRADE.

OLD HARNESS MADE AS GOOD AS NEW.

Blankets, Horse Covers, etc. Whips, Saddles, etc,

All Work Positively Guaranteed First Class.

FRANK A. WHITE,
PROPRIETOR OF
The ONLY FEED STORE
IN EASTON,
HARRISON ST., OPP. HOTEL AVON.

Constantly on hand all grades of Flour, including Barber's, Wilson's, Pillsbury's Lea's and Royal Roller.

LOWEST PRICES ALL THE TIME

Hay, Chops, Flax-Seed Meal, and a full assortment of feed constantly on hand. Goods delivered free, patronage solicited.

MEAT and PROVISION DEPOT

GEO. C. SHEHAN,
COR. DOVER and HARRISON STREETS.

THE RELIABLE MEAT AND PROVISION DEPOT.

Fresh meats, vegetables, canned goods, etc., constantly on hand. Buy only where the best is served at lowest market rates.

CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
AND
FURNISHING
Have been Added to my Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
YOU
ARE INVITED
TO CALL.
JOHN T. RATHELL,
MARKET SPACE.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK

Has made many friends. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest liniment sold. It kills pain!

SALVATION OIL
is sold by all dealers for 25c

Substitutes are mostly cheap imitations of good articles. Don't take them. Insist on getting SALVATION OIL, or you will be disappointed.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use.

Ripans Tabules take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

RIPANS TABULES

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

CHAS. B. LONEY. GEO. E. PROBEST.

LONEY & CO.
SUCCESSORS TO
WRIGHT & LONEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
GRAIN, HAY, FRUITS, POULTRY,
EGGS, LIVE STOCK, HIDES, ETC., ETC.
215 S. CHARLES STREET
BALTIMORE, MD.

REFERENCE:
DROVERS & MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK.

ROBSON BROS.
NEWS DEALERS, EASTON, MD,

Daily, Weekly and Monthly Papers furnished at Publishers prices. Subscription Agents for Harper's, Leslie's and The Century Co's. Publications. Prompt attention to all orders guaranteed. ja30tf

PATENTS

Obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Send MODEL, DRAWING or PHOTO of invention. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State, County, City or Town, write to C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

$40.00 PER WEEK
FOR
WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND. MAINE.

BUSINESS OF TODAY.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., ON "THE COURT OF HONOR."

The Next to the Last Sermon of the Series on "The Prophecies of the World's Fair." Is the Modern Business World a Court of Honor?

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., surprised his audience in Association hall this morning by announcing before the sermon that after the first day of January he would stop the publication of his sermons. He said: "I have informed the American Press Association that with the close of the present series I will no longer furnish my sermons for publication. I have two reasons for this: I am not yet 30 years old—I am writing too much thus early in life. I desire to spend several years in study before writing more. Besides, with my present methods of work and study I find the method of advance preparation of manuscript for the press an intolerable drain on my time and energies."

The sermon this morning was on "The Court of Honor," the next to the last in the series of the "Prophecies of the World's Fair." The text chosen was from I Corinthians iii, 21, "All things are yours."

But twice before in my life have I been so profoundly moved as when I stood for the first time within "The Court of Honor" of the fair—once when I stood on the lofty summit of a grand mountain peak and looked down upon the great world God had made so beautiful, and once again when I first climbed the sand dunes of my native state and gazed upon miles of ocean breakers as they rolled in from the infinite deep and broke upon the beach with hiss and boom and sullen roar.

I couldn't keep back the tears—who could that had a soul?

THE COURT OF HONOR.

Julian Hawthorne has most beautifully described that scene: "The pale gilded dome of the Ad[illegible]tion building, the ranged co[illegible] peristyle, the pinna[illegible] do[illegible] with the g[illegible]oating [illegible] and forever aiming [illegible] arrow at the wind's eye; the mighty statue of the republic, majestic with her uplifted arms and severe drapery, dominating the eastern end of the lagoon, and the white splendor of the great fountain at the other extremity, with that ravishing figure of Liberty sitting divinely erect in her chair on the poop of the barge, her eight maiden gondoliers oaring on either side, while Father Time steers on the stern, his scythe fastened to the tiller, and Progress alights on the bows, her trumpet in her hand; then the Venetian bridges that span the arms of the lagoon, with Kemey's matchless bears and buffalos guarding them; the mighty bulls and horses on the midway steps, the triumphal pillars marking the corners of the vast quadrangle with their slender white beauty, the exquisite little Greek temples in the foreground of the peristyle, the glorious lift and sweep, strength and spirituality, of the whole stupendous conception, which, spite its infinite variety, is a harmonious unit of design, and finally the gleaming, glancing lagoon itself, rhyming with the beauty above and multiplying it and rippling round the delicate noses of the gondolas as they flit [illegible]lessly hither and thither with the [illegible]ant figures of the Venetian oarsmen in bow and stern. These things [m]ake an era in our national æsthetic [ed]ucation, and the development of our [peo]ple in the knowledge and love of [bea]uty will date from this happy [illegible]h."

"ALL THINGS ARE YOURS."

[illegible]d but feel the clash between [illegible]e of peace and beauty and glo- [illegible] the actualities of the business [illegible]e walls of these palaces cover- [illegible]ll this great Court of Honor ever [illegible]ly incarnated in our business? [illegible]e conflict irrepressible and hope- [illegible]en the divine and the rush for [illegible]

[illegible]gs are yours," even business, [illegible]ness world, and a business [illegible] a business life. Yet the [illegible]f modern business, as trans- [illegible]ay, the sadder it makes me. [illegible]ever have to enter into a business [tran]saction that calls me into direct [illegible]h with the supreme spirit of our [comme]rcial life, as at present [illegible] does not make me [illegible] I feel, when through with [illegible] wanted to get off somewhere [illegible]ert and scratch out a cave in [illegible] of a hill and live on herbs in a [illegible], honest life. If there is in any [illegible]mind a doubt as to whether the [illegible]n spirit of successful business is [in h]armony with the spirit of Jesus [Chr]ist, all he has to do is first to know what Jesus Christ taught, and then go with that spirit in his heart into your modern refrigerator of a thoroughly up to date, down to the last minute business transaction.

Is a successful business of today a field in which a true Christian, desiring the highest and noblest things, can enter and hope to succeed, and at the same time hold his Christian integrity?

Does the Court of Honor rule our business world?

To answer that question you must ask another.

First—What is Christianity? It is sacrifice and the spirit of sacrifice.

Jesus said if a man would save his life, let him lose it. That is the cardinal principle of Jesus Christ. That is [illegible] last principle of Christian[illegible] [illegible]at and died it. He [illegible] friends. He made [illegible]ne in which to lay [illegible]lated no wealth. [illegible] follow him. He [illegible]e no creed. He [illegible]shermen about [illegible] adherents, fol- [illegible] purpose, and [illegible] judging from a [illegible] of view, an abso- [illegible]ly lived 33 years, and he threw away every opportunity he had of a successful career. He might have put himself at the head of an army, and conquered the ancient kingdom of the Jews and thrown off the triple yoke of a Roman and kingly tyranny if he had but so desired. He threw that opportunity away again and again. He might have been wealthy, if he had used his magnificent powers to accumulate wealth. He might have had the great and powerful as his friends, but when people came to crown him and make him their leader he escaped. And he died a most miserable death, amid the mock and jeer and scorn of his enemies, crucified between two thieves, with not a grave that he could call his own, his very clothes stripped from his body, dying thus outside the walls of Jerusalem, a miserable felon, deserted by his disciples, disowned by all who knew him except a few faithful women. That is the kind of life he lived. That is what he meant when he said, "If a man would save his life, let him lose it, and if he would find it let him lay it down."

WHAT FAITH IS.

The second principle of Christianity is what we call faith—the power to believe in something—to believe in God and in man, our brother, the image of God. The next principle is that of love—love to God and man. That is to be a Christian, and that is Christianity. I take it from the definitions of Jesus, from his life and character and from his recorded word.

Second—What is business—modern, successful business—today? In the first place, it rests upon the antithesis of sacrifice. Sacrifice represents one pole, business the other pole, and the difference that separates them is a gulf as deep and wide and as impassable as the gulf that separates heaven from hell. The first principle of your modern business world is war, competition, brutal fight—every man fo[illegible]self. It is the strongest arm that wins, and the weakest ones are trampled to the earth and killed and beaten without mercy. War and pestilence are the only hope to regulate our po[illegible]tion, according to the principl[illegible] this modern business world. [illegible]tal survive, while the weak per- [illegible] What is to become of this vast army of weaklings? Well, our Malthusian philosophers say: "We will have a pestilence by and by, and God will send us the cholera. Or if not God in his goodness and mercy will send us a war, and war will thin the ranks, and the battle will begin again. After the weaklings have been eliminated the world will not be so crowded, and we can proceed."

Such is the basis on which modern commerce rests. In this battle, this war, this madness, this struggle, the very competition which has been called the life of trade is its defeat. For you have only to press competition to a certain period when men who are fighting each other know they must combine or die. Only press your competition far enough, and it is either suicide or combination. This brings into your world, governed by that principle, infinite confusion, for when that defeats itself and no new system takes its place the result is chaos—cheating, lying, swindling, stealing, crime, intemperance, suicide, despair. Why do men open saloons and sell whisky? Why, because they have accepted this modern principle of the modern world that the strongest man is the man that is worthy to survive; that it is a battle, a war, and he who is victorious is the man who is crowned, let the business be what it may. Hence the gambler who does not hesitate about his methods, saying that might constitutes the first principle of your modern world. Daily facts these are. Lying in the business world—so much there is of it in all trades! Overreaching is what thousands of men are after in the business world. To overreach a man and get the better of him by some trick; to get out of him more than we give in return. That is the sum total of the purpose of some lives. If in war a man is wounded, you pass him by. Most heartless of all things in the world is your modern business war. When a man fall by the wayside in modern business, the world has no mercy, no heart, no ear to pity, no arm to save. That is modern business.

THE HONEST BUSINESS MAN.

Christianity is certainly in deadly conflict with that sort of life—successful business with modern methods down to date. There are business men who are honest. There are men who have set out in the world with the determination to make honor and truth and the good of society their aim, and they have grown wealthy, some of those men. They have grown powerful. Now, that being a fact, the man who departs from that law and says that he can justify himself on the grounds of success has believed a lie that he may damn himself in the process. There are men today whose business career is absolutely above reproach. I might mention a thousand successful business enterprises that have been founded thus on integrity. So much the worse for the success that may be otherwise. But, a man says, the quickest way to get rich—well, you do not have to be too conscientious. Now and then just shut one eye, and then you will reach the highest things by the most rapid process. Of course when you get your money you can do a great deal of good with it. Right may fail for a moment today, but it is certain to rise tomorrow. Men that are shrewd and cunning, men that are willing to lie and be unfair and dishonest, may get their riches for awhile, but as sure as there is a God in heaven it will turn to ashes at last in their grasp.

Christianity is today the real power that rules this world. You think the devil is ruling it on the top, but Christianity is the real power that rules it beneath the surface. Some years ago in Paris money was flowing like water, and it was rumored around among politicians that all one had to do was to shut one eye and open the other, and he would be rich in a minute. There is plenty of money in the world; why not you have a little? The press is on our side. You can make a million as easily as snap your finger. So they reasoned, and this man fell and that. Nobody knew anything about it. Millions flowed in every possible direction. Men high in position succumbed to it. Well, they succeeded, invested their millions. They had their money and their day, but the day of wrath came at last. And now poor weeping France looks on, and one great man falls and another and another. And the poor little fool that was in the assembly that day and said: "I believe in old fashioned honor and integrity, and I will not have your money. I will vote as my conscience dictates"—he was described as a fool and an idiot then, but now he is the only man that can hold his head up and look the world squarely in the face.

The great principles of right and truth are those that really are guiding and directing the world. Every doubtful business in this world could be swept from the face of the earth, and the earth would be richer. Whenever men ask you to enter into a successful business transaction, remember that this world can do without that transaction and be the better for it, and you had better let it alone. It is not the easiest way, this way of Christian life, as against this modern business method, but it is the only true way. Christians in the past had a hard time to live; then they died. They were put to death in the arena. They marched over burning plowshares. The Christian man today can live better, easier, with less sacrifice called for by modern life, than ever before in the history of the world. And the man that says, "I cannot live today unless I do these things," simply lies. Is the business world in conflict with Christianity? So much the worse for the business world. The curse of God—a living, withering, blasting curse—is on that society, on that commerce that make[illegible] success possible against truth and ri[illegible] and honor.

HONEST WORK SACRED.

"All things are yours," and because the business world is a legitimate field for a Christian its obligations are high. It is yours; but, precisely because it is, it is holy ground. The merchant that sits at his desk is doing as sacred a work, when honest in his transactions and dealings, as I do when I am here at this desk before you on Sunday. The laborer at his anvil, the farmer who holds his plow, every workingman that does his work unto the Lord, is doing a sacred work. His shop, his office, his place of business, is as sacred as the high altar of God to him, for God called him there to be the high priest. But, you say, what is the use to be honest? People love to be humbugged. But, my friend, for your own sake, be honest. Most people, take them all in all, have a large streak of fool in them. They will run after special bargains and sales. For your own heart and life be honest. You do not fool yourself, and when you mark your goods to fool the people and to rope in the unwary you know in yourself you have degraded yourself. You have sold your own soul out to the devil in the process. Be honest and avoid every man who in the process of the business world seeks to coin money out of other people's blood. I am done with bargains, sheriff's sale and bankrupt clothing establishments. If you support those establishments, you are trading in the blood of broken hearts and homes, for it took good, hard labor to make those goods, and if they are sold at less than it costs to make them you are buying the price of good hearts' blood. As for the man that can undersell another man and make it possible to undersell by cheating clerks and giving small wages and making them work their lives out—I would rather go to a man that gives his clerks honest salaries. The time may come in your life when adversity may be yours, and your loved ones are thrown on this great vulgar labor market of the world, and in your own flesh and blood others can trade in dollars and cents. If you get what are called bargains today, it means somebody's heart is broken—somebody else has paid for it too high a price.

SOULLESS CORPORATIONS.

I do not want anything to do with business transactions where the principles that are used are such that an individual would not touch. We have corporations. A distinguished man died some years ago in New York city, the soul of honor in every personal transaction. His servants stood weeping by the door when he died. He did not owe a cent. Everything was paid for in cash. He said: "Do not owe your workingman a cent. It is dishonest to keep his wages from him, unless you pay him interest on it—pay him promptly." But he was at the head of a gigantic corporation that held a monopoly and made his fortune out of the lives of a community that were ground in the process. And when men approached him he said, "I am honest in all my transactions, but a corporation has got no soul." God does not call corporations to account. The devil does not call them to account. They have no soul. They will even cheat the devil. But God does call the individuals that constitute the corporation to account. God will call to account all the persons involved in the conduct of that business. Individuals will thus render their accounts at the last. Why, you know that a town council and a school committee sometimes will be cruel and unjust and unprincipled in a transaction that an individual man or woman would scorn to stoop to. A merchant who would scorn to sell flour mixed with chalk, scorn to mix up his goods and adulterate them and sell them to the world, who would kick another man out of his store who would offer him a trick by which he could adulterate sugar or flour or coffee—yet sometimes those very men will go into a corporation and swindle thousands.

If you think you can, through the process of your social or political machinery, cheat Almighty God, let me assure you that, while men may not understand, the great God of heaven and earth understands, and you are just as responsible as though you had done it personally. Let us understand, then, that while cannibalism may be justified on the high seas sometimes, the soul of the world still revolts at it. Some sailors came in the other day and reported that, starving to death, they fell on a brother sailor and ate his body. They arrested them and put them in jail. They are waiting trial for their life. They will not be convicted, because the jury will say that it was life or death. They cast lots. They could not execute a man for saving himself from starvation. But when a man eats his neighbor for the very luxury of eating him, just takes the choice parts of his body and discards the others, if there is any law above the earth or under it or on it that will justify that I have yet to find it.

THE HEART IN THE WORK.

Enter and abide, young man, in no business that you cannot put your heart in. Some of us have to do things that are disagreeable. If you have to choose your profession, choose something that you can put your heart in, or you will never be successful in it. They had a competition in plans for a monument for Walter Scott in Scotland, and a man who was a simple carpenter once, Mr. Kemp, won the prize, and the plans were accepted for that monument that stands now the tribute of Scotland's love to this matchless genius. Why did he succeed? As he passed along the road one day a dusty carpenter boy, a gentleman driving in his carriage saw he was tired and stopped his horse, and the great man said, "Get up and ride with me." So he became acquainted with Sir Walter Scott and learned to love and admire him. And it was one of the inspirations of his life that led him to become a master architect more than a carpenter. And when they threw the competition open to the world, this man drew the matchless monument that now stands there incarnated in marble. Why? Because his heart was in it. Ot[illegible] could not compete with him, because he had put his soul into it. The highest success in life is that work in which a man can thus put his soul, his heart. The heart, after all, is worth more than mere success and mere dollars and cents.

Let us at least hope that our children will live to see the day that there shall in deed and truth be a grand Court of Honor in the midst of the world's business in which beauty and righteousness shall rule.

Two Southern Families.

The following two families make a showing which is difficult to find excelled, even in the prolific mountain regions of Tennessee and North Carolina.

The Rev. Asa Routh is a Baptist preacher residing at Piny Flats, Sullivan county, Tenn. He is a spry old gentleman, about 70 years old, and still fills his regular appointments at several preaching places. He is the father of 33 children, all of them living. Mr. Routh has been married twice, and his second wife is still living and helping to take care of the family. Mr. Routh is almost deaf, but otherwise shows no signs of old age or decay. His family is nearly equally divided as to sex, there being 17 boys and 16 girls.

The other family is that of Moses Williams, colored, who lives on a farm near Fayetteville, N. C. He is a lively young chap of 65, but doesn't look it. He also is living with his second wife. There have been born to him 45 children—40 of them girls. By his first wife there were 20 girls and three boys, and by the second 20 girls and two boys. Nearly all of them are living.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Double Catch.

The Eganville (Ont.) Star is responsible for the following story: A young man named Tom French, hailing from Renfrew, in the employ of Mr. John McGuire at Barry's Bay, went out on the bay in a small bark canoe trolling for trout. After paddling for quite awhile he observed a large buck coming toward him. When near the canoe, it turned and made for the shore quickly, followed by Tom, who, when he came alongside of the beauty, saw that its horns were entangled in the troll line, the result being that the canoe and its occupant were pulled toward shore. Mr. Joseph Prince then appeared on the scene in another canoe, when the two men, with the aid of their paddles, succeeded in dispatching the noble denizen of the forest. When the exciting battle was over, Tom noticed on the end of his line a 28 pound trout.

A Rival to Oak.

The representative of a well known firm of builders informs me that he believes that he has hit upon a discovery in a Borneo wood called "bilian." It has a very close grain and in appearance is not unlike ebony, more especially after exposure to the air. Its main virtue, however, consists in its breaking strain, which is greater even than that of English oak. Moreover, "bilian" is not a particularly heavy wood, since it only weighs 60 pounds per cubic foot, against the 80 pounds of boxwood. Further, it seems remarkably free from the propensity to swell in water, and so would be extremely useful for subaqueous piles, besides being most suitable for beams and uprights in domestic architecture.—London Cor. Manchester Courier.

Fun In Maine.

Tears have often been shed over the partiality of the red ear at the husking, although nobody up to date has questioned that kissing should go by favor, but we see by the report of a Vassalboro husking bee, in the Waterville Mail, that for once the old rule was set aside, and the ideas of some of our socialistic friends as to "fare and fare alike" got in their work, for "no matter how reserved in manners or how fastidious and how short the acquaintance, every woman was smacked, and it was hard to tell who acted the worse, the boys or that portion of the assembly made up of the older men, the baldheaded men or old bachelors."—Lewiston Journal.

A FIEND'S CONFESSION.

Anarchist Franch Talks of the Barcelona Theater Horror.

HIS PLANS CAREFULLY LAID.

He Purposely Aimed the First Bomb at a Group of Richly Dressed Ladies, and Regrets That He Failed to Kill "a Nice Lot of Bourgeois."

MADRID, Jan. 4.—The arrest of the anarchist Salvador Franch for causing the destruction of the Liceo theater at Barcelona on the night of Nov. 7, when twenty-five persons were killed by the explosion of a bomb, has been followed by a full confession by the prisoner of his guilt. In the hospital of the prison at Saragossa, where Franch is being treated for his self-inflicted injury, he has described in detail the manner in which the crime was committed.

He boastfully told the police and hospital authorities how he carried two loaded dynamite bombs to the theater in the folds of the broad Spanish sash which he wore around his waist. In addition to the bombs he carried a revolver, a long knife and a bottle of poison, the latter to be used in case there was danger of his capture.

Franch described how he took his place in the second gallery, and glancing around, saw a group of women in evening dress, whose many jewels seemed to denote that they belonged to the wealthiest and most aristocratic part of the community. He waited until the opera was nearly finished, and then moved into a passage where nobody was likely to observe him. What followed Franch thus describes:

"Taking a bomb in each hand I hurled one of them with all my force into the center of the closely packed stalls where that group of select people were sitting, and a fine explosion followed the landing of the bomb. I threw the other one almost immediately afterwards, but I don't believe it exploded, or I should have killed a nice lot of bourgeois, as I aimed it with particular care at a part of the theater where that hated class was thick. Of course there was a terrible row and a panic after the explosion of the bomb, and before it had in any way passed I was enabled to get away, as I was already clear of the seats, and so had no difficulty in making for the staircase and from there running down into the street."

After the outrage Franch fled from Barcelona and hid himself in a lonely house near a cemetery. For twenty days he remained, th[illegible] supplied with food by his comrades, who kept him well posted upon everthing which was going on.

An Undertaker's Fatal Carelessness.

BUFFALO, Jan. 4.—J. E. Zent, an undertaker of this city, is said to be directly responsible for the death of six people. He recently had charge of the burial of a woman who died from diphtheria. In total disregard of a city ordinance on the subject of contagious diseases he permitted the coffin to be opened at the grave. Of those present at the funeral six have since died of diphtheria. Health Commissioner Wende has entered a complaint against the undertaker.

A Robbers' Roost on the Fair Grounds.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—A robbers' roost, rich with plunder, has been found beneath the floor of the great Agriculture building at the World's fair grounds. The thieves escaped, but much valuable stolen property was recovered. The den was sumptuously furnished with Turkish rugs, fabrics from foreign looms, rich draperies and comfortable divans. Fine brandies, high priced wines and imported cigars were scattered about the place in great profusion.

Fatally Burned at a Bonfire.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 4.—This afternoon while Dotie, the 7-year-old daughter of Newel Sanders, a prominent manufacturer and politician of this city, was roasting potatoes in a bonfire her dress ignited, and before the flames could be extinguished the little one was frightfully burned. She cannot live. Three years ago Mr. Sanders lost his eldest son by drowning.

Three Miners Badly Crushed.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 4.—At mine No. 2 of the Monongahela Coal and Coke company three cars broke loose from a convoy on its way to the tipple and ran back into the mine. Three miners, Phil Anderson, Robert Ritter and Thomas Gallagher, were caught by them and badly crushed. Ritter may die.

River Miners Organized.

MONONGAHELA, Pa., Jan. 4.—At the River Miners' district convention the list of permanent officers were made complete, as follows: President, John A. Cairns; vice president, John C. Wilson; secretary treasurer, John J. Fitzpatrick. A convention of river miners will meet here next Monday to fix the rate.

A Popular Baseballist in Trouble.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 4.—James Galvin, the famous ex-baseball pitcher, was arrested with three other men, charged with stealing a diamond pin valued at $250 from H. W. Hubbard. The men were discharged in the police court, as sufficient evidence could not be produced to substantiate the charge against them.

A Disappointed Office Seeker's Suicide.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Jan. 4.—David Louden, a justice of the peace, aged 67 years, and one of the best known men in the county, cut his throat in his office during the night, and was found dead in the morning. Failure to secure a political appointment is said to have driven Louden to take his life.

Priests Invited to Retire.

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 4.—Bishop Wigger has sent notices to eight priests not affiliated to his diocese to leave their charges and seek other places. This is the outcome of the troubles between Rev. Dr. Smith and his former assistant, Rev. Father Murphy, of St. Joseph's church.

The Penny's Latest Acquisition.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.—First Vice President McCrea of the Pennsylvania company confirms the reported transfer of the Vandalia system, consisting of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis and the St. Louis, Vandalia and Terre Haute lines, to the Pennsylvania company.

Postoffice Growth.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—The total number of presidential offices in operation Jan. 1, 1894, was 3,424, an increase of 391 during 1893. The number of all offices on Jan. 1 was 68,806, an increase of 1,094 during the year.

SUCCESSFUL BANK ROBBERS.

They Secure Twenty-five Thousand Dollars in a Quiet Illinois Town.

BELVIDERE, Ills., Jan. 4.—One of the boldest and most daring pieces of safe blowing and bank robbery ever perpetrated in northern Illinois occurred in Franklin Grove, in Lee county, some time Tuesday night, by which the Franklin Grove bank was looted of nearly $35,000 in cash and valuable papers. The robbers, after completing their clever job, got out of town as quickly as they came and left no trace behind by which their identity can be discovered. Nothing was known of the robbery until the bank officials came down in the morning to open the concern for business. On entering the bank they were startled to find the vault doors opens, papers strewn about the floor and everything in general confusion.

The bank is one of the most solid of the kind in this section, and is the depository of many of the wealthy farmers in Lee county. The deposits average over $25,000, and have been heavier than that of late. Those in a position to know say the loss is nearly $35,000. The robbers took everything in the safe which was inside the vault. No one in the village heard the report when the safe was blown up, and as the town has no police, the robbers easily got away with the plunder.

A MANIAC HUSBAND'S CRIME.

A Well Known Educator Murders His Bride of a Month.

MEDIA, Pa., Jan. 1.—Professor Swithin C. Shortlidge, principal of the Media Academy for Boys, shot and instantly killed his wife yesterday while promenading on one of the principal streets of this city. The couple had been married but a month, and the only cause that can be assigned for the deed is temporary insanity from the effects of a recent attack of the grip, combined with business reverses. There were no witnesses to the murder who were near enough to hear any conversation that may have preceded it, and Professor Shortlidge has been totally irrational ever since it occurred.

All that can be learned, until he recovers his reason, is that the couple went out for a walk during the morning, and that when they had reached a point on Jefferson street, a few minutes walk from their home, the frenzied man suddenly drew a pistol and fired six shots in rapid succession into the woman's head. Then he threw himself upon her prostrate form, and when [illegible] reached the scene she was beyond all human aid, and he was frantically calling to her to come back to him.

Crash on the Union Pacific.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 3.—Three men were killed, four seriously injured and a dozen more slightly hurt in a wreck on the Union Pacific railroad near Linwood, Kan., twenty-seven miles west of Kansas City. The wreck was caused by a freight train on the Rock Island railway, which uses the Union Pacific track between Kansas City and Topeka, running into the rear end of a mixed freight and passenger train of the Union Pacific. The Union Pacific train was near a water tank west of Linwood, and was slowing up when the other train crashed into it.

Fatal Fire in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Jan. 3.—A cheap lodging house on Swan street, between Main and Washington, kept by Lizzie Hacket, was destroyed by fire at 3 o'clock in the morning. Of the score or more of lodgers three perished, and all the others were more or less seriously burned and injured. The dead are: Edna Farley, day cook; Isaac Bradley, printer, and Louis Anderson, car repairer. David E. Ward, a negro cook; Charles Van Ever, negro detective, and Edward Cross are dying, while eight more injured ones are lying at the hospital.

Disastrous Fire in Toledo.

TOLEDO, Jan. 4.—Fire last night caused the loss of nearly a million dollars. It broke out in the elevator of F. N. Quale & Co., on the river, fronting on Madison and Water streets. The cause is as yet unknown. An explosion of dust caused a general alarm. The elevator with its contents was entirely destroyed. The elevator and business of C. A. King & Co. is also a total loss. The fire also destroyed three five-story business blocks, including a museum and theater.

Death of Bishop McNeirney.

ALBANY, Jan. 3.—Surrounded by the clergy of the city, after the last sacraments had been administered, Right Rev. Francis McNeirney, Catholic bishop of Albany, died last night of pneumonia, aged 65. Bishop McNeirney's intellectual accomplishments were known throughout the state, and at the last session of the legislature he was chosen a member of the state board of regents.

Heavy Sentence for Divulging State Secrets

PARIS, Jan. 4.—A widow named Millescaps was sentenced to the Rustrum prison for ten years, to banishment from Paris, to pay a fine of 1,000 francs and to espionage after her release from prison. A secret service agent of the government had lost in the woman's house certain plans, and the woman, instead of restoring them to the government, had handed them to third parties.

N. Y. and N. E. Checks Protested.

HARTFORD, Jan. 4.—The employes of the New York and New England road are in serious trouble. They were paid off last Friday by checks drawn on the Continental National bank, of Boston, and cashed them here, as usual. Yesterday the checks were returned protested by the bank. Protest fees of $1.50 for each check are added to the face of the checks.

Grow Named Without Opposition.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 4.—Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna county, was unanimously nominated for congressman-at-large in the Republican convention. James S. Biery, of Lehigh county, who was the only other candidate before the convention, withdrew his name before the vote was taken. Mr. Grow made a speech, accepting the nomination.

A Boy's Eyes Blown Out.

BRAZIL, Ind., Jan. 3.—Frank Hadley, Frederick Phelps, and two boys named Hawkins secured a can of powder and took it to a near by grove to celebrate the new year. The can was prematurely exploded, and the eyes of one of the Hawkins boys were blown entirely out, while the other boy's were horribly burned.

E. M. Field Must Stand Trial.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—District Attorney Fellows issued directions for the return of Edward M. Field, son of the late Cyrus W. Field, from the state insane asylum at Buffalo, to stand trial on the indictment pending against him in connection with the wrecking of the firm of Field, Lindley & Co.

INDIVIDUAL INCOME TAX

It Finds a Place in the Wilson Tariff Bill.

THE TAX ON WHISKY INCREASED.

The Income Tax Provision Provides That All Individual and Corporation Incomes Over Four Thousand Dollars Shall Pay Two Per Cent—To Vote on the Bill Jan. 17

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The advocates of the individual income tax proposition were triumphant at the meeting of the Democratic members of the ways and means committee last evening. The eleven members were present when the final meeting was held at the treasury department at 4 o'clock. Comparatively little time was wasted in discussion. The ground had all been argued and fought over time and again, and the issue was joined on two propositions, one to levy a tax of 2 per cent. against individual incomes over $4,000 and against the incomes from corporations—that is, the difference between the gross income and the operating expenses, or, in other words, the net income; and second, a proposition offered as a substitute by Mr. Cockran, of New York, to tax the incomes from corporations 1 per cent. and inheritances 5 per cent., to place a tax of ten cents on whisky and to restore sugar to the dutiable list at half a cent a pound. The vote on Mr. Cockran's substitute proposition, which was taken first, resulted in its defeat, 7 to 4. The original proposition was then submitted, and carried by a vote of 6 to 5.

The committee estimate that the tax on the incomes from corporations and individuals (corporations being treated as individuals) will raise $30,000,000 revenue, $12,000,000 from corporations and $18,000,000 from individuals. The increase in the whisky tax, it is estimated, will give an additional revenue of $10,000,000 per annum. The proposed tax on inheritances, which was to be levied in case the proposition for an individual income tax failed, was not deemed necessary.

Summarized, the internal revenue features of the Wilson bill are as follows: A tax of 2 per cent. on individual incomes over $4,000 and net corporation incomes, and a tax of two cents per pack on playing cards; $1 per gallon on whisky, $1 per barrel on beer; $1.50 per thousand on cigarettes and $3 per thousand on cigars and sheroots. These features of the bill were presented to the full committee this afternoon, and will be formally introduced in the house later in the week.

Madison Square Bank Officials Freed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—After sustaining the indictments found against President Blant and Directors Soulard and MacDonald, of the defunct Madison Square bank, of charges of misdemeanors, Judge Barrett declared the on[illegible] indictment against the eight officials under bail invalid, on the ground that it charged participations in fraudulent insolvency without giving the details of the offense. The result of this decision is to set free five of the eight officials, the other three being held on the indictment sustained earlier in the day charging misdemeanor. It is likely that these five will be re-indicted.

Howard Convicted.

JACKSON, Tenn., Jan. 4.—"Rev." Howard, alias William Lord Moore, the international swindler, who had been on trial the second time for violating United States postal laws, was found guilty on twenty-two counts of the indictment. Howard's scheme, it is said, was to represent to people throughout the country that fortunes awaited them in England, and that he was prepared to assist them in establishing their claim. Several persons were brought by the government from England to be used as witnesses in the case.

Ordered His Sailors Poisoned.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 4.—In the examination of Mate Ferrill and Steward Griffin, of the bark Antoinette, on the charge of extreme cruelty preferred by Sailors Wounsch and Morgan, Boatswain McClelland swore that he heard Captain King say that if two certain members of the crew became ill to give them a dose of poison and launch them overboard. Further evidence goes to show that extreme cruelty was practiced on the sailors.

A Grip Victim's Terrible Suicide.

TRENTON, Jan. 4.—Daniel Moore, a loom boss employed in Wilson's woolen mills, in this city, committed suicide in a horrible manner. He had been suffering from the grip for several days, which seemed to have crazed him. Upon arriving at the mills he deliberately threw himself between the revolving cog wheels in the wheel house of the mill and was ground to pieces. He leaves a wife and two children.

Ex-Congressman Potter Dead.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Orlando B. Potter, the well-known financier and ex-congressman, died suddenly last night. He was taken with a fit in front of 8 East Fiftieth street and assisted by a policeman into the Democratic club, 617 Fifth avenue, where he died before any physician could reach him. Mr. Potter was 64 years old and lived at 3 East Fifty-seventh street.

Three Killed by a Premature Explosion

BOSTON, Jan. 3.—Three men were killed and several injured by the premature explosion of a blast at Townsend and Washington streets, in the Roxbury district. Those killed are: Thomas Hardeman, 50 years of age, foreman; Thomas Black, 35 years of age; Patrick Huse, aged 28. Cornelius Leary was probably fatally hurt.

Steamboat Boiler Explodes.

PADUCAH, Ky., Jan. 4.—The Evansville and Tennessee river packet W. T. Nisbet exploded her "nigger" boiler at Panther Island, sixty-six miles up the Tennessee river, wrecking the cabin and killing James Mitchell, a lawyer of Saltillo, Tenn., besides seriously injuring a number of the crew and passengers.

Senator Faulkner's Wedding.

FORT MONROE, Va., Jan. 4.—Of the many brilliant weddings that have taken place in old St. John's church at Hampton during the 250 years of its history that of Senator Faulkner and Miss Whiting yesterday afternoon easily heads the list. The entire lower peninsula turned out to witness the event.

McKane Arraigned.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 4.—In the court of oyer and terminer John Y. McKane, Justices Newton and Sutherland, with all the election inspectors of Gravesend, were arraigned to plead to the indictments against them. After some arguments the defendants were allowed until Monday to plead.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Friday, Dec. 29.

Henry Clausen, the well known brewer, died at his residence in New York.

Chris Evans, the noted bandit, under sentence of life imprisonment, escaped from the jail at Fresno, Cal.

The explosion of a sawmill boiler near Peru, Ind., killed Bud McDonald, aged 15, and George McDonald, aged 35.

President Cleveland, who is off on a duck shooting expedition in Virginia, is expected to return to Washington tomorrow.

Michael Davitt, in a letter to the Associated Press, indignantly denies the story that he had advised the removal of Dr. Cronin.

Annie Wagner, on trial at Indianapolis for the alleged murder by poison of five members of the Koessters family, was acquitted.

Saturday, Dec. 30.

Hon. William E. Gladstone, the British premier, yesterday celebrated his 84th birthday.

Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Catholic bishop of Clogher, died in Monaghan, Ireland, of influenza.

During a dense fog at Amsterdam, Holland, seventy-nine persons fell into the rivers and canals, over twenty of whom were drowned.

The steamer Albert, bound from Port Albert to Melbourne, Australia, was wrecked on Jubilee Point. Of the sixteen persons on board only one escaped.

A crank named Perry was arrested at Guthrie, O. T., who admitted that he would have killed Governor Renfrew, for whom he inquired, had he not been appointed to office.

Monday, Jan. 1.

William Richardson, Brooklyn's street railroad magnate, died at his home in that city, aged 71.

The chimes of Trinity church, New York, did not ring at midnight, for the first time in many years.

The great six day bicycle race at New York was won by Schock, who covered 1,600 miles. Waller was second, Martin third and Albert fourth.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., J. D. McDuff, the murderer of General Brookes, was found hanging in his cell in jail, he having suicided with a rope made of his bed clothes.

A fierce conflict has taken place between the Lume and Cabsosch tribes in Albania, and much blood has been shed. The commander at Prisrend was unable to pacify the tribes, and was compelled to flee.

Tuesday, Jan. 2.

M. De Giers, Russian minister of foreign affairs, is seriously ill, the result of a bad chill.

The total number of postoffices in operation in the United States on Jan. 1, 1894, is 68,806.

The amount claimed by letter carriers of the country for overtime amounts to $150,000.

In a family quarrel at Newport, Vt., Charles Kenniston, aged 43, was shot dead by his 23-year-old brother-in-law, John Davis.

The California midwinter exposition opened yesterday. The dedicatory exercises will take place when the main building is completed.

Fire destroyed the Boston Globe theatre and two adjoining buildings early this morning. The loss is $350,000, of which $50,000 is sustained by the Hanlon "Superba" company.

Wednesday, Jan. 3.

The public debt statement shows the increase of debt during the month of December to have been $6,861,662.

The German government is considering the advisability of adopting measures to restrict the use of explosives by miners.

A dispatch from Cape Town says: It is reported from Fort Juli that the brother of King Lobengula told the explorer Selous that Captain Wilson and his party had been entirely wiped out.

Deputy Sheriff W. F. Mead, of Logan county, W. Va., caught his wife eloping with Samuel Ludy on a train. She had $500 of his money, and by the aid of a revolver he compelled her to return home with him. Ludy escaped.

Thursday, Jan. 4.

Pennsylvania's Republican state convention will be held at Harrisburg May 23.

German residents of Lawrence, Mass., will hold a mass meeting tonight to protest against compulsory vaccination.

Queen Victoria has conferred upon the ameer of Afghanistan the honorary knighthood of the grand cross of the bath.

A dispatch from Geneva says an avalanche surprised three Italian workmen who were crossing Theodule Pass at Zermatt. Two of them perished.

John D. Rockefeller has presented the Chicago university with $50,000 for books and equipment. He has altogether presented the institution with over $3,500,000.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

Closing Quotations of the New York and Philadelphia Exchanges.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—At the opening of business on the stock market today a determined effort was made by the short interest to depress prices, which was partially successful in the early dealings. The bear campaign was not, however, of long duration, for many of the shorts turned tail and began to cover when they found that the market was strongly supported. Closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	37	W. N. Y. & Pa	2⅛
Pennsylvania	48⅜	Erie	14¼
Reading	18¼	D. L. & W	162⅛
St. Paul	55¼	West Shore	101⅛
Lehigh Nav	—	N. Y. Central	96¾
N. Y. & N. E.	9¾	Lake Erie & W.	13¾
New Jersey Cen.	111¾	Del. & Hudson	131¾

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3.—Flour weak; winter superfine, $2@2.10; do. extras, $2.25@2.50; No. 2 winter family, $2.50@2.65; Pennsylvania, roller straight, $2.90@3.10; western winter, clear, $2.75@3. Wheat firm, higher, with 63¾c. bid and 64c. asked for January. Corn quiet, firmer, with 41¼c. bid and 41⅜c. asked for January. Oats quiet, steady, with 34¾c. bid and 35c. asked for January. Beef dull; family, $14@14.50; extra mess, $8.50. Pork dull; new mess, $13.75; family, $15@15.50; short clear, $15.50@17.50. Lard quiet; prime western steam, $8.40. Butter quiet, weak; New York dairy, 18@25c.; New York creamery, 20@25c.; western dairy, 16½@21c.; western do., 20@27c.; Elgins, 27c.; imitation do., 17@22c.; Pennsylvania creamery prints, fancy, 29c.; do., choice, 28c.; do., fair to good, 26@27; prints jobbing at 30@33c. Cheese quiet, steady; New York large, 9@11½c.; do., small, 10½@12½c.; part skims, 4@9½c.; full skims, 2@3c. Eggs dull, weak; western, 22@24c.; southern, 23@23½c.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Jan. 3.—Cattle steady; prime to extra, $4.85@5.25; fair to good, $4@4.50; common to fair, $3@3.75; common to good heifers, $2.25@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@3.75; common to good bulls, $1.50@3; bologna cows, $5 to $12; fresh cows, 15@45. Hogs weak; all grades, $5.65@5.80; prospects of lower prices. Sheep slow; prime, $3.40@3.90; fair to good, $2.50@3.25; common, 50c. to $1.50; lambs, $3@3.75. Veal calves, $4@6.50; heavy and thin, $3@3.

PRENDERGAST'S DOOM.

Mayor Harrison's Murderer Must Die for His Crime.

MET THE VERDICT LIKE A COWARD.

As the Words Were Pronounced That Consigned Him to the Gallows He Would Have Fallen to the Floor but for the Assistance of a Bailiff.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Prendergast, the murderer of Carter H. Harrison, will be hanged for his crime. The verdict of the jury has said it, and the people of Chicago approve it. Ably defended as the assassin has been, strong as has been the evidence adduced to save his neck from the halter, the jury has found him sane, responsible for his act, and demanded that he pay the highest price for his offense against the law.

Mr. Trude resumed his argument at the opening of court and spoke until within a few minutes of 12 o'clock. He closed with an eloquent plea for the conviction of the prisoner, who had, he declared, been proven sane by the preponderance of evidence. When he finished the court announced a recess until 1 o'clock. Court was in session a few minutes before that time, and Judge Brentano began his charge to the jury precisely at 1 o'clock.

Twenty-five minutes were consumed in delivering the charge, and then the judge said: "Gentlemen, you may retire to consider your verdict."

Leaving the court room at 1:27, there was nothing heard from the jury until exactly an hour had elapsed. Then the jury filed into the room and took their places. Judge Brentano came from his room and took his seat on the bench, and simultaneously the prisoner was led in.

As Prendergast took his seat the judge said:

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?"

The twelve men bowed assent and several of them answered, "Yes sir." Juror Jacob Sutter had been chosen foreman, and in his hand he held a sheet of paper.

"Hand your verdict to the clerk to be read," said the judge. Mr. Sutter walked to where Clerk Fitzgerald stood beside his desk and handed him the document. Fitzgerald's voice was clear and calm as he read:

"We, the [illegible] rick Eugene John [illegible] Prendergast, guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment, and [illegible] the penalty at death."

Then Prendergast prov[illegible] himself the utter coward. His fa[illegible] he opened his mouth to s[illegible] a faint murmer came fr[illegible] hot and quivering li[illegible] and would ha[illegible] the assistance [illegible] was polled h[illegible] each and every [illegible] tano's questio[illegible] "W[illegible] your verdict?"

"It is," said Foreman S[illegible]

"It is" repeated every other [illegible] then hope and the last vestige of courage faded utterly in Prendergast's breast. He was half led, half carried, back to his cell, where, refusing to speak, he threw himself upon his bunk in the attempt to hide from his fellow prisoners, whose expressions of satisfaction over the verdict were more emphatic than graceful and more sincere than polite.

Before the adjournment of court Mr. Wade made the usual appli[illegible] new trial.

Bold Daylight [illegible]

PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.—Two [illegible] and John Lense, from Sh[illegible] county, called on the poli[illegible] here to assist in the capture o[illegible] known men who committed a bold d[illegible]light robbery at their home. About [illegible] o'clock, while the brothers were at wor[illegible] in a field at some distance away, the men entered the house and overpowered Miss Lense. One of the robbers stood guard over the woman while the other ransacked the house and secured betwe[illegible] $2,000 and $3,000.

Lehigh Strikers Fairly Treated.

BUFFALO, Jan. 2.—Commissioner [illegible]ward Feeney, of the state board of ar[illegible] tion, has spent a day or two in Buff[illegible] cently to satisfy himself that the L[illegible] is carrying out its agreement with th[illegible] strikers. He says: "I am satisfied the company's officials are living up to the agreement, and that the strikers are being taken back as rapidly as positions can b[illegible] found for them." Superintendent Fennell corroborates the statement of the si[illegible]uation made by Mr. Feeney.

Five Children Drowned While Skating.

BERLIN, Jan. 4.—A sad accident occurred at Cottbus, Brandenburg. While a large number of children were skating on the Spree at that place the ice gave way and twenty-five of them fell into the river. Five either sank before assistance could reach them or were carried under the ground ice by the current, where they perished.

Three Lives Lost in a New York [illegible]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—It has been [illegible] ered that three lives, instead of two, [illegible] lost in the fire which occurred in the building on the corner of Pearl street and Coenties slip. The dead are: Florence Mullaly, 21 years of age; Merty Moore, 60 years of age, and Florence Deegan, 2½ years of age. All were suffocated by the smoke.

Crespo's Election Unanimous.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Private advices from Venezuela state that the election of General Crespo, as president, was orderly and almost unanimous. He will be inaugurated in February, and will hold office for four years instead of two as formerly.

1894 JANUARY. 1894

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon 6 10:07 p.m.
First Quarter 14 7:09
Full Moon [illegible]