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VOL. LXXVIII. NO. 37. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1894. $1.50 PER YEAR.

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A SONG OF LOVE.

I was as poor as the poorest, dear, and the world—it passed me by;
But not that day when you came my way, with the love-light in your eye.
Ah! not that day when the fragrant May bent over the world her sky!

I was as lone as the loneliest, love, with never a dream of bliss;
But not that day when you passed my way and leaned to my thankful kiss!
Nay! not that day, while my lips can say—"There was never a joy like this!"

Dear, it is something to know this love—let the skies be black or blue;
It is something to know that you love me so—the tender, the sweet, the true!
And my heart will beat for that love, my sweet, till I dream in the dust with you.
—F. D. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

AN ECCENTRIC LADY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



BESSIE SPARKLE had seen better days. It was not until her eyes began to fail her with such ominous rapidity that the doctors bade her leave off her profession of typewriter and stenographer and devote herself to something else, that she realized how serious was her position.

What, then, should that "something else" be?

"I'm not young," meditated Miss Sparkle. "And I'm not particularly attractive. And I don't know anything but stenography—and I have no money laid up. Under these circumstances, what is something else? I wonder if I did a wise thing, ten years ago, when I refused to be Huber Melden's wife, because I preferred the excitement of a city life to settling down on a farm? Huber was a nice fellow, and I do believe he liked me. What a pity it is we can't live our lives twice over! Well, he's married to Candace Miriam now, and I hope they're both very happy."

And Bessie would have shed a few tears if she had not remembered just in time that the eye-doctor had strictly prohibited the luxury of crying.

Instead of that, she fitted on a pair of very unbecoming spectacles and began to scan the "Wants" column of the newspaper.

It was, however, through Mrs. Montagu, the district visitor of a neighboring "Ladies' Benevolent Association," that Miss Sparkle finally heard of a situation which she thought might possibly "suit."

Mrs. Montagu had come to ask for a monthly donation which the little typewriter had always given of her small income toward the wants of those who were poorer than herself.

Bessie forgot all about the eye-doctor when she saw the district visitor, and burst into tears.

"I've no more money for you, Mrs. Montagu," said she. "In truth, I don't know whether I'm not a fit subject for charity myself."

Mrs. Montagu heard the story. She smiled.

"Don't fret, Miss Sparkle," said she. "I know of the very place you need. Companion to an eccentric lady in the country. It's been on my books for six months, but I could get no one to take it, because of the solitude of the place. It's astonishing how desperately city people hate to go out of the city. You don't mind?"

"I'd go to—Mars, to get a situation," said Bessie.

Mrs. Montagu nodded encouragingly, and consulted her tablets on the spot.

"Mrs. Edgecumbe," said she, reading out the data in a monotonous manner. "White Rocks, New Jersey. Companion. Twenty dollars a month and found. One month's vacation, salary to go on. No Sundays. No extras."

"What does that mean?" gasped Bessie.

"Simply," explained Mrs. Montagu, "that she is a very eccentric lady. But she's substantial. I used to know her years ago, and I think—I'm quite sure—that when you become used to her oddities, you'll like her. Well, what do you say?"

"I say yes," Bessie answered.

For, even while Mrs. Montagu had been speaking, her mind had revolved the pros and cons, and she had decided to risk everything.

"Good!" said the district visitor. "Central Railroad of New Jersey to Barley Station. White Rocks is five miles beyond. I'll telegraph to-day, and some one will be there to meet you. Pack your bag. Go at once."

So Bessie Sparkle packed her bag, and went.

At Barley Station there was no one to meet her.

"What am I to do?" she asked, a little discomposed.

"Tain't fur across the fields," said the ticket agent, shrugging his shoulders. "Edgecumbe's folks never does anything like any one else."

"But they were telegraphed to."

"Telegrafts don't make no difference to Edgecumbe's folks," said the agent, guiltily slipping a time-table over the yellow envelope that lay undelivered on his desk, and saying to himself:

"I swan to goodness, I forgot all about it!"

And Bessie Sparkle, carrying her hand bag, leaving her little trunks to be sent for, walked valorously across the fields and through a rocky gorge or glen, through which brawled a little stream, until she came to a picturesque old stone house, which seemed to be balancing itself on the edge of a gray precipice, its chimneys crimson with the last light of the dying day, its foundations burned in funereal ivy and masses of blue-gray hemlocks.

She rang and she knocked, and she knocked and she rang, until she was almost inclined to go away again in despair, when at last a shuffling footfall was heard in the hall, and a tall, gaunt female in blue spectacles, and carrying a lamp in one hand, came to the door.

"Who are you?" said the female, whose large features and awkward mien nearly set poor little Bessie off into a hysterical giggle.

"I am Miss Sparkle, the new companion," said she. "Recommened by Mrs. Montagu, of St. Cristoforo's Church."

"I don't want a companion," said the blue spectacled personage, after a brief interval of silence.

"Yes, you do," said Bessie, remembering what the district visitor had told her as to the eccentricity of this Mrs. Edgecumbe. "Let me come in, please. I'm tired and hungry."

The blue spectacled woman seemed to brighten up at this allusion.

"Can you cook?" said she.

"A little," Bessie answered.

"Why?"

"Because the servant is gone," said this very eccentric lady, "and I haven't had my supper."

"But," stammered Bessie, "I didn't engage as cook."

"No, I know that," calmly assented the eccentric lady; "but I thought on a pinch—You see, I don't know how to cook."

And she withdrew into a side room hung with black-a-vised family portraits and folds of beautiful old tapestry, and sat down, with the lamp on a table beside her.

"Show me to my room, please," said Bessie. "And when I have removed a little of the dust of travel, I'll see what I can do."

Mrs. Edgecumbe jumped up again, seized the lamp, and conducted her to a pretty room furnished in pink-and-white chintz, with a view over the tops of the hemlocks toward the river.

"Think you'll like this room?" said she, insinuatingly.

"Oh, it's delightful!" cried Bessie.

But when the lamp had gone bobbing down the stairs again, her heart sank within her.

"I don't think Mrs. Montagu could have known it," pondered she, "but that woman is certainly touched in her mind. I never saw such a coarse face in my life, and she wears a wig, and an ill-fitting one at that. And she actually behaves as if she were afraid of me—me, Bessie Sparkle! And I wonder if this no-servant business is only an emergency or a permanent arrangement?"

But she washed away the dust, brushed out her brown hair where a streak of gray was beginning to obstrude itself here and there, pinned on a clean collar and cuffs, and boldly demanded the way to the kitchen.

There she cooked a dainty little supper with the material she found on hand.

"That's capital!" said Mrs. Edgecumbe, as she ate and drank like a very hungry person.

"I wish she wouldn't drink her tea so noisily out of the saucer and put her knife so far into her mouth," thought Mrs. Sparkle.

"I say," proclaimed Mrs. Edgecumbe, as she pushed her chair back, "I've got a headache!"

"Have you? I'm very sorry," said Bessie.

"And I think I'll go to bed."

"Won't you have some of my smelling salts?" timidly asked Bessie.

"I can always sleep 'em off best," said her employer. "And if any one comes, tell 'em I can't be disturbed."

So saying, Mrs. Edgecumbe, accompanied by her lamp, vanished from the scene.

Bessie followed her with grave, questioning eyes.

"It's very strange!" observed she to herself. "Such a supper as she ate, too! Mrs. Montagu said she was a very eccentric lady."

And she busied herself clearing away the table in expressive silence.

It was nearly nine o'clock, and she was just going to her own little pink-and-white nook, when there came a terrific knocking at the door.

She lighted a lamp, during which time the knocking went on in a nerve racking manner, and hurried down stairs.

"Please, who's there?" said she.

"Because the key is gone, and I can't open the door."

"Is Mrs. Edgecumbe at home?" demanded a voice.

"Yes—but she has gone to bed with a headache, and can't be disturbed," Bessie answered, with an air of command.

"Who is it that is speaking?" the voice still questioned, in a puzzled tone.

"It is I, Miss Sparkle—the new companion."

A brief silence followed.

"Will you ask her," the voice once more resumed, "if any one looking like a tramp has passed this way since noon?"

"I'll ask," said Miss Sparkle; and she slowly toiled upstairs again.

"I don't know which room Mrs. Edgecumbe's is," she thought; "but I can knock at all the doors until I find out, I suppose."

She knocked—at one and at all—but with no response.

Next she ventured to open all the doors, revealing half a dozen handsome, solidly furnished rooms, but all were empty as the apartments in an enchanted palace, and Bessie shrank from the shadows, that seemed to reach at her with their black fingers from the distant corners.

Presently she came back again, very much discomfited.

"I—I can't find her," faltered she; "but I know she has a headache."

"I must see Mrs. Edgecumbe herself," said the voice, growing more and more imperious in its accents. "Open the door, please."

"I can't," said Bessie, in desperation. "The key is gone, I tell you."

"Then open a window. At once, please. Matters are becoming a little suspicious," she heard the unknown claimant say to some one outside.

"I won't," said Bessie, valiantly. "My orders are to—"

"Will you be so good as to stand aside?" interrupted the voice. "I am the constable!"

There was a sudden sound of breaking glass and splintering wood; the big stained glass window in the hall was shivered to atoms, and two men sprang in.

"Beg your pardon, I'm sure," said the foremost of the pair; "but we're in search of an escaped convict—a burglar—who is concealed somewhere in this neighborhood, and it is our duty to leave no stone unturned to capture him. You, at least," with a smile, "are no villain in disguise."

Miss Sparkle gave a gasp.

"What is Mrs. Edgecumbe like?" said she.

"Short and stout, with light blue eyes and very white hair," was the surprised answer. "Where is she? Have you called her?"

"She isn't here at all," said Bessie.

"And—and I'm almost certain that the burglar is up stairs, in woman's clothes. Oh, dear! oh, dear! I wonder I'm not murdered! Go and look in all the rooms. I looked, but it was so gloomy, and—Oh, please hurry!"

But their search revealed only a heap of women's clothing and a pair of spectacles lying close to the basement door. A draught of evening air was floating through an open cellar window, and the imitation Mrs. Edgecumbe was gone.

"But," said Bessie, growing [illegible] what is to become of me."

The constable eyed her rather dubiously. He had not yet heard that the burglar had any accomplices, but circumstances were beginning to look very strange.

"Here," said a quiet voice, close to them, at that moment, "is my house all open for at this time of night? And what are you doing here, Sam Wiggins?"

"It's Mrs. Edgecumbe," shouted the constable.

"Why, who should it be?" demanded the newcomer. "I got a letter this morning, begging me to go up to my sister's, at Deephaven, with my house keeper, and when I got there, it seemed that it was a false summons. I returned at once, and find a lot of people in possession. Now what does all this mean?"

Between the constable and the constable's deputy and Miss Sparkle, the question was soon elucidated.

The telegram had been sheepishly handed Mrs. Edgecumbe as she drove past the railroad station, and she was prepared to see the New York visitor But the burglar had made his escape.

"With my best silver forks and spoons—the scoundrel!" cried Mrs. Edgecumbe, as she opened her safe. "The insolence of the wretch—trying to pass himself off as me!"

"And such a good supper as I cooked him!" said Bessie, ringing her hands.

"We'll capture him yet, never fear," said Sam Wiggins, encouragingly. "He can't have got much of a start."

And he went away with his subordinate, leaving Miss Sparkle and Mrs. Edgecumbe to cultivate each other's acquaintance at their leisure.

At about noon the next day the constabulary wagon drove by, with the burglar comfortably seated on the back seat, decorated with handcuffs.

"Your forks and spoons are all right, Mrs. Edgecumbe!" called out Sam Wiggins.

The burglar looked up and met Bessie Sparkle's horrified gaze.

Was it only her imagination, or did he actually wink at her?

"Well," she cried, hurriedly withdrawing her head from the open window, "that was really an adventure! If I had known who he was."

Mrs. Edgecumbe laughed. She said Bessie had become excellent friends by that time.

"Yes," said she, "you must have thought I was a very eccentric lady, indeed."—Saturday Night.

Milk and Cheese Brain Food.

Is skim milk or cheese brain food? A paper by M. Becamp, which M. Freidel has just read to the Paris Academy, gives an affirmative answer. M. Becamp has for some time been devoting himself to the study of caseine. He has found that it chemically differs from all other albuminoids with which he is acquainted. One of its properties is, when burned pure, to make no ashes.

He experimented on burned caseine, not with the view of coming to the conclusion he now enunciates, but to an opposite one, namely, that there is no phosphorus in caseine. In a number of experiments he found that absolutely pure caseine contains 753 parts out of 1000 of organic phosphorus. He has also demonstrated the presence in caseine of sulphur, and, therefore, that this substance is made up of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, phosphorus, sulphur and oxygen. Milk and cheese are accordingly brain restorers.—New York World.

Oldest Armored Ship.

The London World says that the Warrior, the oldest armor-clad ship in the world, built entirely of iron, is about to be renovated and prepared for service abroad as a guard ship at one of the coaling stations. She was launched by the Thames Iron Works Company, at Blackwall, England, December 29, 1860, and commissioned for the first time in August, 1861, by Captain A. A. Cocrane, for service in the channel. She is to have new boilers, certainly, and a new secondary battery of quick-firing guns.

THE NEWS.

At Memphis, Henry Bennett, colored, was hanged for the murder of his wife in May, 1893. He cut her almost to pieces with a pocketknife. The motive for the crime was revenge, the woman having left him.——Bishop Byrne, of the Roman Catholic Church, was consecrated at Nashville.——The Nobles of the Mystic Shrine elected officers at Denver.——Fire at St. Joseph, Mo., caused a loss of $100 000 worth of city property.——The North American Turner Bund at Denver declared against admitting undesirable immigrants and in opposition to having religion in the public schools.——Mrs. Siegle Raines killed herself at Sullivan, Ind. It is thought she was insane.——The A. R. U. lodge at Galesburg, Ill., gave up its charter.——The English ship Colintrave, out 120 days from Newcastle, N. S. W., for San Francisco, is believed to have been lost.——Henry Skinner, a farmer, was murdered near Perryville, Ind., by his stepson, Jeff Starks, who is now in jail.——The tie-up of the Youngstown, Ohio, Street Car Company ended.——Work was begun with non-union men.——The case of Debs and others will not come up until September 5.——Charles J. Adams, agent of the Reading Railroad at Stratford, N. J., was found on the tracks with both legs cut off. Foul play is suspected.

J. Hass hung himself in Indianapolis because his sweetheart married another.——John C. Moulton, a prominent citizen of Laconia, N. H., who was president of the Nashua, Acton and Boston Railroad, and held a number of political offices, died, at the age of eighty-three.——While the turnkey of the Detroit, Mich., jail was conducting a barber through the cells and was opening a cell door, the thirteen prisoners leaped upon him, took away his keys and escaped into the street. There they were fired upon by the guards, and all were captured except two.——The officers of the American Railway Union charged with contempt of court, filed their answers in the United States Court in Chicago.——It is rumored that Consul Willis, of St. Thomas, has sent in his resignation to Washington. The story is that he is disgusted with the way the incident of tearing down the United States flag by members of the Queen's Own, on the 24th of May, was settled.——Dynamiters tried to blow up the homes of a number of non-unionists in Dunbar, Pa.——The steamboat Favorite, owned by the Knickerbocker Company, of New York, built to ply between Newark and Buffalo Bill's show, in Brooklyn, was burned. Captain Churchill and crew of the boat escaped, two of them having narrow escapes.

The explosion of a lamp in a millinery store at Great Bend, a village of three thousand people, in New York, caused a $30,000 fire, which wiped out the business portion of the town.——Mrs. Leland Stanford's attorneys have notified the government that its claim against the estate has been rejected.——The annual session of the order of the Mystic Shrine was begun in Denver.——Frank Hulse fatally stabbed William Weens in Philadelphia. He was angered by the preference which Annie Riley showed for Weens, as I waited for the couple as they were returning from a dance.——The steamship Miranda, having Dr. Cook's Arctic expedition on board, ran into an iceberg.——Chas Davis, a member of the Dalton gang and horse thief, was killed sixteen miles east of Perry, O. T., by Sheriff J. M. Taylor. Davis and Bud Appling were liberated from jail during a fire, and officers found them secreted in a hut near the town of Morrison. A battle occurred, and Davis was killed.——Congressman Reed was nominated.——Three men were killed and two seriously hurt by the breaking of the elevator at Claudon & Frisbie's brewery in New York.——Samuel Mills shot his wife and himself in Johnstown, N. Y.——A new labor union to be organized which will enroll under one banner all workingmen except railroad men, and is to affiliate with the A. R. U.——Frank Murdock, Dellenbaugh and Charles Drewniawicz were drowned in the Susquehanna River.——Max Potzscal, employed as butler by Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, was drowned at Asbury Park while bathing. He was attacked with cramps. The body was recovered.

Joseph Wallwitz was hung in Trenton, N. J., for the murder of Deputy Prison-keeper James P. Lippincott, in the state prison. Wallwitz serving a seven-years' sentence for horse-stealing at the time.——The jury of Fayette county, W. Va., convicted Chas. Bays of being implicated in the murder of Ike Radford, last November, and fixed his sentence at life imprisonment. Wash Adkins, who fired the shot, will be hanged.——The board of trustees of Shurtliff College (Baptist), of Alton, Ill., one of the oldest institutions of learning in the work, elected Rev. Austin K. Deblois, of St. Martins, New Brunswick, president of that institution. Mr. Deblois is only twenty-five years of age.——Wilmore, a small town in Kentucky, was badly damaged by a cyclone, and at least a dozen people were injured, one of them fatally. The Hollness Camp-meeting was struck, and every tent and cottage destroyed.——Adjutant-General Tarsney, in a sharp letter to Judge Campbell, of Colorado Springs, Col., declined to appear before the grand jury there and testify in regard to the tarring and feathering to which he was subjected in that city.——A young woman giving her name as Lizzie Christine is under arrest in Sedalia, Mo., for horse-stealing. When arrested she had in her possession a horse and buggy and an extra set of harness, which were stolen from John Rice, of Webb City.

HOUSE BLOWN TO PIECES

Strikers Try to Kill a New Workman, but He Escapes.

Dynamite continues to cut a figure in the Connellsville region in the hands of desperate strikers. A powerful bomb was thrown into the second-story window of the house of Andy Carsick, at Leiserring, No. 3. Carsick is a Slav who recently returned to work and the bomb was thrown into his sleeping room.

At the time the bomb was thrown Carsick happened to be down stairs in the room below and heard the bomb strike the floor above him. The house was almost torn to shreds, and a bed which stood near the window into which the bomb was thrown cannot be found or a trace of it. The entire upper part of the house was blown to atoms, and had Carsick been in the upper part of the house, he would have been killed.

The situation is becoming alarming, as it is known that the Slavs and other foreign strikers are stealing dynamite in large quantities of late

HAWAII UP TO DATE.

Fourth of July Reconsecrated to Self-Government.

PRESIDENT DOLE'S ADDRESS.

Enthusiastic Popular Demonstration at Honolulu on the Occasion of the Formal Initation of the New Order of Things.

The steamship Rio de Janerio, which just arrived from the Orient, brought the following news from Honolulu, under date of July 13:

Last week was notable for witnessing the successful inauguration of the new republic of Hawaii. On the afternoon of Monday, July 2, the royalists held a mass meeting on the palace square to support the monarchy and protest against the new constitution and republic, as not being authorized by a majority of the voters. The meeting was rather thinly attended, and a feeling of depression was evident in the speakers and audience. Very different was the mass meeting held in the evening at the drill shed, to support the constitution and the republic. The large building was crowded with people, mostly white. Over 2,000 people were present. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

On Tuesday, the 3d, came the final working session of the convention. Their first act was to make a rapid proof reading of the constitution. One line was exconded so as to enable the president to convene the Senate or legislature independently of the consent of the cabinet. An order was then appended to the effect that [illegible] under the 4th day of July the constitution should be that of the [illegible] of Hawaii. At 6 o'clock, the printing having been perfected, the convention met again and formally passed the constitution as a whole by an [illegible] vote. The members then affixed their names to a copy of the document, and adjourned to the 5th, in order to be able to remedy any possible failure on the 4th in proclaiming the republic. During the same afternoon of the 3d, the provisional government held the last session of its councils and made its last will and testaments in the form of an act declaring the republic of Hawaii, from the form of its proclamation on July 4, to be the lawful and sole government of the Hawaiian Islands, under the constitution adopted by the convention, transferring to said republic all the power, rights, property, obligations, &c., of the provisional government, and ordering the proclamation of the same by the President from the the front of the executive building."

The Fourth was ushered in by the guns of the Philadelphia. The gates to the executive building were thrown open and a great crowd filled the spacious veranda and a large space in front of the steps. No military were visible. No dignitaries or other persons were specially invited. A limited Walker and staff were informally present, as well as a number of consuls and naval officers. Promptly at 8 o'clock President Dole and the cabinet, with the chief justice, descended the steps to the mid landing. The President made a short and impressive address, closing with the words of the proclamation:

And now, in behalf of the men who have carried this cause along, and who have stood ready to defend it with their lives, in behalf of the women who have given it their prayers, and their husbands and sons, for the benefit and protection of all the people of this country, of whatever race or name, and in gratitude to God, whose hand has led us, I, Sanford B. Dole, President of the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands, by virtue of the charge to me given by the executive and advisory councils of the provisional government, and by act dated July 3, 1894, proclaim the republic of Hawaii as the sovereign authority over and throughout the Hawaiian Islands from this time forth. And I do declare the constitution framed and adopted by the constitutional convention of 1894 to be the constitution and the supreme law of the republic of Hawaii, and by virtue of this constution I now assume the office and authority of President thereof. God save the republic.

After a great outburst of applause Hon. J. W. Kalua read the proclamation in the Hawaiian language, when the Hawaiian flag was displayed over the executive and judiciary buildings. The battery saluted and the band played "Hawaii Ponoi." The President then took the oath of office and announced the names of his cabinet, the same as under the provisional government—Hatch, King, Damon and Smith. The officials then retired to the interior of the building, where the oath was administered to the cabinet, judiciary and higher officials, and to some hundreds of citizens, each of whom received certificates of the fact.

United States Minister Willis, informally recognizing the republic, said that he expected the cordial approval of President Cleveland. The republic has been generally recognized by the various consuls.

STATE OF THE CROPS.

Cotton Doing Well, Corn Suffering, Tobacco Backward and Cranberries Damaged.

Reports concerning cotton are generally favorable and the outlook for this crop is very promising. Some injury is being done by the boll worm in Louisiana and Mississippi, and there has been rather too much rain for this crop in Mississippi, Louisiana and portions of South Carolina and Florida, while it has suffered somewhat from drought in Southwest Texas, in which State picking has begun.

Corn is suffering seriously in Nebraska, Wisconsin and Iowa and in the last-named State is reported as in a critical condition. The crop has much improved in Arkansas, Central and Southern Missouri, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio. Kansas and North Dakota report the outlook favorable and Kentucky and Tennessee excellent.

In Kentucky the tobacco crop is reported backward; late tobacco promises well in Maryland and Ohio reports this crop badly damaged by drought. In Virginia the early planted promises unfavorable, but late tobacco is more promising.

Considerable damage has been done to cranberry bogs in New Jersey by forest fires,

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

180TH DAY.—The Senate proceedings proper were of a peculiar nature, in that the debate was carried on entirely by the Democrats, save a brief question by Senator Sherman and a question by Senator Alrich. The principal speeches of the day were those of Senators Hill and Vest, though others contributed to the interest of the occasion. Senator Hill's position endorsing the President in most emphatic terms was one of the most conspicuous incidents of the day. Senator Vest took occasion to talk in plain terms in defense of the right of the Senate and House to manage its conference without executive interference.

181ST DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session.

182D DAY.—In the Senate discussion on the tariff conference report was resumed and Mr. Gorman made a speech defending the compromise tariff bill, during which he charged that both President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle were not only aware of the concessions made in the bill to procure its passage through the Senate, but that Mr. Carlisle had been consulted at every step, and that Mr. Cleveland had sanctioned all that was done.

183RD DAY.—In the Senate the tariff conference report was called up, whereupon Mr. Hill arose and in a vigorous speech, in which he defended President Cleveland's letter to Chairman Wilson, of the House ways and means committee, his right to send it and the sentiments it contained. The two resolutions introduced by Mr. Allen were agreed to, calling on the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War, respectively, for information as to the number of aliens among enlisted men and among the non-commissioned officers and the proportion of American born and naturalized.

184TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Caffery completed his speech, but said nothing of a personal nature, and Senator Harris and Daniel, of Virginia, explained that they were not among those Democratic Senators who had demanded concessions as the price of their support of the bill, the former announcing himself, however, in favor of a revenue duty on coal, iron and sugar.

HOUSE.

180TH DAY.—The House of Representatives was able to transact much business in a short time. Half a dozen bills were passed without opposition or debate in the hour devoted to the Committee on Judiciary. One was the bill by Mr. W. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania, providing for consular inspection of immigrants and that every immigrant entering the United States must exhibit a certificate of fitness signed by the consul of the port from which he sailed.

181ST DAY.—But little business was transacted by the House of Representatives. A resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of senators by the direct vote of the people was passed by a two-thirds majority with thirteen votes to spare. The Senate amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill were disagreed to, and conferees were appointed.

182D DAY.—In the House of Representatives only a few bills of minor importance were passed, the quorum failing early owing to the absence of members who went to the Senate to hear the tariff debate. The House committee committee may call up in the House on Thursday next the resolution for an investigation of the recent Western railroad strike.

183RD DAY.—In the House of Representatives, by a party vote, the bill was passed for the reinstatement of clerks dismissed from the railway mail service between March 15 and May 1, 1893. Before a quorum could be secured the morning hour expired, and a motion by Mr. Terry to go into committee of the whole to consider the resolution to refund to West Virginia its share of the direct tax of 1861 went over without final action.

184TH DAY.—In the House a number of general pension bills were passed. Several bills of local interest were passed, and the conference on the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was agreed to.

FORT PULASKI ON FIRE.

Several Explosions of Loose Powder and Loaded Shells.

An explosion of 400 pounds of powder at Fort Pulaski, near Savannah, Ga., fatally wounded Ordnance Sergeant Wm. Cidan, seriously injured Mary Washington, his mother-in-law, and set fire to the fort, causing intermittent explosions of fixed ammunition and doing much damage to the fort.

Just after breakfast Sergeant Cidan went into the storeroom, where he had his carpenter tools, to do some work. In the room were several casks of powder, in all 400 pounds, and a lot of fixed ammunition.

As he had done often before, he took a handful of powder from one of the open casks and wet it at the pump. He ignited it in the middle of the room in order to drive out mosquitoes. In carrying the handful of powder from the cask day after day he had left a train of dry powder from the middle of the floor right up to it. As soon as he had ignited the powder it burned along the train and the four hundred pounds exploded.

There were three explosions, each within a few seconds of the other, and he was knocked down three times in trying to get out of the door. He managed to get as far as Foreman Austin's quarters.

Mary Washington, his mother-in-law, who was approaching the door at the time, was hurled about forty feet and badly burned about the face and arms.

The wood casements in the southwest corner of the fort was ignated and the large heavy beams burned slowly for a long time.

The storeroom where the fire started was adjoining the magazine, in which was stored two tons of powder. There was a five-foot wall between, but the constant explosion of the heavy loaded shells in the storeroom gave ground to the fear that a breach would be made in the magazine wall, causing the two tons of powder to explode.

Capt. O. M. Carter, the government engineer, who has charge of the fort made an inspection. It was found safe to enter the magazine and 32 casks of powder were taken out.

Within 200 feet of the fire was 500 pounds of dynamite, which, in case the magazine had blown up, would have exploded from the concussion. As it was, only the southwest corner of the fort was damaged. Two of the casements were burned out and the roof overhead was destroyed by the constant bursting of shells.

The fort has a historic record. It was built by General Gilmore and afterwards bombarded by him from Tybee Island until a heavy breach was make in the southeast corner. This was April 11, 1862. It was defended by Col. C. H. Olmstead, of the Confederate forces.

Sergeant Chinn, who was in charge, is of the twenty-fourth infantry. He was burned and blistered over three-fourths of his body.

The house in which Martin Luther died at Eisleben, Germany, bore no mark to indicate this fact until a few weeks ago. The famous house, however, has been repaired and restored in a worthy fashion. It contains many relics of the great reformer.

CABLE SPARKS.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Monaco.

During the past three days there were five deaths from cholera in the Province of Liege, Belgium.

Natives have sent to Emperor William a petition praying that Germany annex the Samoan Islands.

A republic was proclaimed in the Hawaiian Islands on July 4. Sandford B. Dole, the provisional president, is the first president of the new republic.

The Spanish government is negotiating with the government of the Argentine Republic for a reciprocity treaty, principally for fruit products.

Two hundred and eighty fresh cases of cholera and eighty-two deaths from that disease were reported in St. Petersburg. Three new cases have occurred in Loge, Belgium.

The Danish government has been given satisfaction by Germany for the expulsion from Schleswig of a company of players from the Royal Theatre, Copenhagen.

After December next Chilian customs dues are to be paid as follows: Twenty-five per cent. in gold and the balance in paper, plus the surcharge of the rate of exchange.

Mr. L. H. Prioleu, son of the late C. K. Prioleau, of Charleston, S. C., was married at St. Paul's Church, London, to Miss Francis Morris, daughter of General Sir J. H. Morris, of British army.

An Italian workman was sentenced to six months imprisonment in Nice for remarking, upon learning of the death of President Carnot, that "it served him right. They should kill them all, Crispi too."

Russia has decided to build a railroad from Samarcand to Ferghana, on the threshold of the Pamirs. England is building two forts to defend the passes between the Hudga country and the Pamirs.

Thomas H. Gorman, editor of the Ottawa (Canada) Free Press, is dead from heart trouble. He was thirty-eight years old and had achieved considerable reputation as a writer for American magazines.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A cablegram was received at the Marine Hospital Bureau, announcing the prevalence of cholera at Dantzic, Northeastern Prussia.

Eugene Hankey, a trapeze performer, fell 75 feet at Massillon, Ohio, and was fatally injured The accident resulted from the breaking of a rope.

Mrs. Bobbar Donham was fatally poisoned and three others are dangerously ill at West Union, Illinois, from eating ice cream at a church social last week.

A despatch from Marshfield, Wisconsin, says that damage to the amount of thousands of dollars has been done in that and adjoining counties by the army worm.

Reports have reached Oajaca, Mexico, that thousands of dollars' worth of property in the extreme southeastern part of the Republic have been destroyed by earthquakes.

Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, has cabled the officers of the service at St. Petersburg and Canton for advices regarding cholera at those places.

Thomas Logsden, about 18 years of age, was killed while loading a hay wagon near Shawneetown, Illinois. A sister who was sitting was so affected by the accident that she died. The father crazed by the shock of the two deaths, cut his throat with a pocket knife, and cannot recover.

A fly wheel in the Manville cotton mill, in Woonsocket, Rhode Island, burst, and destroyed two other fly wheels of the same size. The break will cause a shut down of the mills for nearly a month for repairs, and the damage amounts to $16,000. The mill is a cotton mill and employs 1,300 operatives, who will be idle until repairs are made.

The steamship Mexico, undergoing repairs on the marine dry-dock, at New Orleans, was struck by lightning. One man was killed and 13 men, a woman and a child were severely shocked. About the same time lightning struck the main mast of the steamship Costa Rican, instantly killing Chris Johnson, a Norwegian sailor.

T. A. Hawley, a practical joker, took up a loose plank in a bridge at Edwards, Colorado, and when Minnie and Clarence Fleick and and William Burnison drove upon the bridge the horse became frightened and backed off. Hawley jumped into the river and rescued the girl. He went back for the brother and both were drowned. Burnison swam out.

TRAINMEN MURDERED.

Conductor Nelson and a Porter Shot by Drunken Pass engers.

J. F. Nelson, the oldest conductor on the Brunswick and Western road, was shot through the heart and instantly killed on his train, thirty miles from Brunswick, Ga., while trying to stop a crowd of drunken negroes from fighting. His train porter was also mortally wounded and is not expected to live. Six arrests have been made, and great excitement prevails.

Supt. Hines, of the Brunswick and Western road, gives the following account of the affair, as he derived it from eye-witnesses: "Conductor Nelson heard of a row in a forward coach. Accompanied by his trainmen, he approached the parties and in firm but pleasant tones advised Johnson, a drunken Negro, to cease his quarreling. Johnson replied, 'All right captain,' and sat down, still holding a pistol concealed in his hand. Conductor Nelson passed on, and when two steps from Johnson the latter arose and fired. The second shot brought several white men to their feet with weapons, but instantly every negro in the coach arose ready to shoot, and it would have been folly to fire into the crowd. Johnson, seeing the uprising, sprang to the door and pulled the bell-cord, and, as the train slowed up, jumped off and escaped into the woods. At last accounts a posse was trying to capture him. Six negroes are under arrest at Waycross on suspicion of being in Johnson's company. "At the sixty-five-mile post the train, bearing Conductor Nelson's body, stopped for wood. As Sam Brantley, a negro train hand, entered the car, a white man shot him in the thigh, wounding him seriously, but not fatally. Brantly accuses L. L. Thomas, a prominent lawyer of Waresboro, with shooting him, but friends of Mr. Thomas strenuously deny the report.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The striking miners at Bevier, Mo., have declared the coal strike off.

The Columbus Hocking Valley and Toledo Railroad strike having been declared off the men returned to work.

A number of coal miners at Durango, Col., have struck in support of an effort to cripple the Rio Grande Railroad.

The Carders' Association at Fall River has endorsed the action of the King Philip strikers in deciding to return to work.

The Indiana Federation of Trade and Labor Unions has adop