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We cannot see the shipwreck of a heart,
Beneath the placid waters of disguise;
The soft, sweet voice does not betray the smart;
'Tis buried deep from gaze of scornful eyes.

We do not hear the booming gun, distress,
Above the great world's deafening crash and din;
In muffled tones it sobs its bitterness,
And silently it grieves and breaks within.

Grief cannot be appraised by tears and sighs,
For hopeless sorrow is dry-eyed in woe;
We must not judge nor deem ourselves o'er wise—
We see the surface, not the wreck below.

We cannot see the shipwreck of a heart.
We hear the merry laugh ring out so gay,
And see the smiling face, but graceful art
Conceals the shipwreck, and the darkened day.

—Emma Hodges.

An Electrical Elopement.



ARTLY out of pique and partly because her parents disapproved of the match Tillie promised to elope with George Webley. It wasn't a trivial elopement, a getting married before the Registrar in London and going to Paris for a few weeks, but a run to Liverpool, a marriage there by special license and a trip by fastest steamship to New York. Arriving there they would cross America and gradually work their way around the world and back to London in a year or two.

George Webley was rich, and could easily afford this kind of a wedding tour. In olden times the parents of Tillie Markham would have been more anxious that their daughter should marry George Webley rather than the poorer, but of course more moral young man, Tom Bantry. But times had changed, and it was the daughters that now looked for money with their lovers. The girl admitted to herself that she liked Tom Bantry best, but he certainly had treated her very badly. They had had an appointment for a picnic up the river, but without a word Tom had gone away, and worse still, he had sent no explanation or excuse for his desertion.

So Tillie thought she would teach him a life-long lesson, and knowing well that her parents would oppose the match, and especially its hurried conclusion, she told George Webley if he would arrange for the special license at Liverpool she would meet him at Euston station on the 27th, and together they would journey to the seaport town, be married and sail for America in the powerful steamship Erratic.

Tillie concluded that it was better to be married at Liverpool than in London, as there would be less chance of the escapade being found out until such time as they chose to disclose it. Tillie agreed that they would write letters to all concerned while on the voyage from Liverpool to Queenstown, and mail them there when there would be nothing but the broad Atlantic between them and New York.

Tillie met the postman on the steps as she was going out of the house that morning, and he handed her a bundle of letters. She had no time to read them then, nor in the cab, for there was barely time to reach the station, where she found Mr. Webley impatiently awaiting her. He had strongly advised her to bring nothing with her. Whatever was required could be bought at Liverpool, he said.

"I was very much afraid we would miss the train," he said, as he hurried her out of the cab. "I have reserved a compartment."

"There's another train, isn't there?" she asked.

"Oh, certainly, but a railway station isn't the pleasantest place in the world to wait, and since I left my hotel I seem to have met every friend I have in London, and all wanting to know where I am going."

"And, of course, you told them," said Tillie.

The young man laughed as he held open the door of the railway carriage for her to enter. He quickly followed her, and a moment after the 10.10 a. m. train slid out of the great station and began its northern journey. Tilly sat in her corner by the window and carelessly turned over the letters in her hand. Most of them were from girl friends, but on the envelope of one of them she recognized the fine, bold handwriting of Tom Bantry. She stole a furtive glance at Webley as she tore open the envelope, but he was absorbed in his morning paper, now that his mind was at rest and they were fairly off.

"Dear Miss Markham," the letter began. "I was unexpectedly called away from London more than a week ago by the sudden illness of my uncle, Sir John Trellyan. Before departing for Trellyan Hall I wrote a letter to you explaining why I could not be at the picnic up the river. Through my own stupidity and the hurry of getting away I find I left your letter on my table in my rooms in the Temple. I had expected a letter from you while at Trellyan Hall, and when it did not come I was greatly disappointed. I found on my return this morning, as I said, my own letter which was not posted, so, of course, you did not receive it. Will you forgive me, therefore, for breaking an engagement with you and your friends without explanation? And may I call this evening, as I have something of importance (to myself, at least) to say to you? I will remain all day in my chambers at the Temple awaiting your answer with some anxiety."

He signed himself, "Yours very truly, Tom Bantry," and then added in a postscript, as if an afterthought, "I should have told you that my uncle died two days ago, which makes a great deal of difference in my plan of life, as perhaps you are aware.'

Tillie Markham was a cautious young woman, and always considered that a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush. She looked at George Webley, and he smiled across at her.

"Where do we stop first?" she asked.

"Willesden Junction, I believe, and we ought to be there now."

"How long do we stop?"

"Only a few minutes."

"Do you think you could get me half a dozen telegraph blanks while we are stopping there?"

"Oh, I don't need to go out for them," said Webley, 'I always carry plenty of them with me and sixpenny stamps also." As he said this he reached down a bag from the rack over his head, opened it and handed Tillie a number of already stamped telegraph forms. When the train slowed up at Willesden she said:

"Do get out, George, and find me a time book, for I want to know how many times this train stops before we reach Liverpool."

Webley had no sooner disappeared than the young lady called the guard to her.

"Where is the next stop, guard?" she asked.

"At Bletchley, miss."

"How long before we reach there?"

"We are timed for Bletchley at 11.14."

She had already written her telegram, all but the instructions where to reach her. It ran:

"Tom Bantry, Coke-upon-Littleton Chambers, Temple

"What do you wish to see me for this evening? Answer Bletchley station, on board the Liverpool express. TILLIE."

"Can you send this off for me at once?" she asked the guard, slipping it with a sovereign into his hand.

"Certainly, miss," and he was moving away when Tillie said:

"I may have an answer to this when we reach Bletchley station. Will you see that I get it quickly?"

"Certainly, certainly, miss."

Just as the train was leaving George Webley sprang into the compartment with the train book in his hand. Tillie opened it and found the number of stops the train made between London and Liverpool. When they reached the station she said:

"Oh, George, I wish you would get me a cup of tea."

"I don't think there is a refreshment room here," he said dubiously, "but I'll go and see."

"Do, please."

The next moment the guard came up. "Here's your telegram, miss," he said.

She rapidly tore open the envelope and read: "The matter on which I wish to speak to you is impossible to explain in a telegram. When do you return?"

She took another of the telegraph forms and rapidly wrote:

"If you have anything to tell me, now is the time to tell it. I do not know when I shall return to London."

Then turning to the guard she asked:

"Where do we stop next?"

"At Rugby, miss; 11.59."

She quickly wrote where to telegraph her as she saw George approaching. She added hurriedly to the guard as she thrust her message into his hand:

"Bring me the answer when we get to Rugby."

George swung himself into the compartment, saying: "Just as I thought; not a blessed thing to eat here, but we wait ten minutes at the next stop and I may be able to get you anything you wish. I say," he added, "you're not telegraphing to your friends about this, are you?"

"Oh, not about this," she replied quietly, "I am only sending some necessary telegrams, that is all."

"You know if you are in a hurry," he said, "we can send all the telegrams you want from Queenstown just as well as from here or Liverpool."

"Oh, I know that," answered Tillie, demurely. "I hope I know enough to send messages only where they ought to go, so don't be afraid."

George laughed, for he was a good-natured fellow, and the train sped on toward Liverpool. When it slowed up at Rugby station Tillie leaned affectionately over toward the young man and said:

"Now, George, you go over to the refreshment room and eat all you have an appetite for. I don't think I care for anything until we reach Liverpool."

"May I not bring you a cup of tea?" asked George, anxiously.

"Oh, certainly, certainly, if you bring it two minutes before the train is off."

Another man might have thought this request a rather singular one, but George had no brains to spare, else he would not have been on this silly eloping expedition, so he thought nothing of it, but jumped out as soon as the train came to a standstill.

The guard soon came to the compartment with a telegram in his hand. Tillie tore it open and read:

"Utterly impossible to telegraph what I wish to say to you. Tell me where you are staying at Liverpool, and I will leave by first train and meet you there."

Tillie, with a sniff of impatience, seized another of the stamped forms and rapidly wrote:

"I may sail to-morrow with some friends for America. There is no chance of your seeing me if you do come; therefore, whatever you may have to say to me say it now it is your last chance. Telegraph me at—"

She looked inquiringly at the guard, who promptly answered: "Next stop Creve. We reach there at 1.35."

She gave the guard a handful of money to pay for the extra wording of this dispatch. That good man was rapidly becoming rich. He sighed as he remembered that the next stop was the last before reaching Liverpool. He wished that he was on a train for Scotland with such a passenger aboard.

"Here is your tea, my dear," said George, as he came gingerly along with it in his hand. The girl drank it with many expressions of gratitude toward her lover.

"Well, the next stop is Creve, and after that Liverpool," he said, as he handed back the empty cup to a newspaper boy to take back to the refreshment room.

"So the guard tells me," replied Tillie, sweetly.

At Creve the guard came to her with the final telegram. Its wording was terse and to the point. It ran: "I love you. Will you be my wife?"

"Lend me another of those blanks," she said to George.

"I haven't another, but you can get one at the telegraph office."

The train was moving off, so she said:

"Never mind. I can send the telegram from Liverpool."

They reached the terminus in an hour. Turning to the guard, Tillie said:

"Would you mind taking my things to the telegraph office for me?" And to George she added: "You wait here until I send for you."

When they reached the telegraph office Tillie turned and said quickly to the guard:

"When is the next train back to London?"

"On this line there is not one until 4.50, but you can get one on the Midland at 3."

Tillie took a last telegraph blank and wrote:

"Certainly. Why couldn't you have said so at first and saved me all this telegraphing? I return to London immediately. Call and see me to-morrow."

This being sent off she turned to the man who had been her friend all the way through.

"Now," she said, take me to the Midland train." As the guard hesitated, she added: "I am going to give you ten pounds."

The guard personally conducted her to an empty compartment of the London train. She scribbled a note to Webley on the back of a telegraph form. The note read:

"DEAR GEORGE—I have concluded not to go to America this trip. Our proposed elopement was a very foolish affair, and I hope you never thought I was in earnest about it. Take my advice and go to America. I am told that the girls over there are much prettier than yours truly.

"TILLIE MARKHAM."

"There," said Tillie, giving the note to the guard with the parting tip, "take that to the young man who is guarding his luggage. Don't tell him where I have gone, nor give him any information. He will offer you much money, of course, because he has plenty. Take the money, and tell him I have gone to the country. Tell him anything you like, only not where I have really gone."

All of which went to show that Tillie had no conscience.

The guard touched his cap and departed. After the London train had steamed away from its station the guard handed George the note. He did not get the money he expected. A look of relief passed over the young fellow's face. Then he whistled, and said to himself more than to the expectant guard:

"Sensible girl; I was getting a little tired of it myself."—Detroit Free Press.

Whiskers.

Concerning beards as now worn, it is obvious there has been a great change latterly. Every one is now wearing a pointed V-shaped Vandyke beard, while a few years ago the Vandyke beard was unknown, and the popular beard followed very much the shape of the face. And they say the change is all due to the Prince of Wales. It rose in this way: The Prince has a barber who sees to his hair. The barber noticed that latterly his Royal Highness was growing a little stouter, and he thought a change in the shape of the beard would be more becoming.

This view he communicated to the Prince, who thoroughly acquiesced. The die was cast and the deed was done. That day the Prince had and has ever since retained a Vandyke beard.

But that day was three years ago. In the interval fashionable men with circular faces discovered that the rounded beard added to the appearance of breadth, and the pointed beard reduced it. So they took the Prince's hint and followed it. Gradually thinner men, who were also fashionable, followed their leader, and one saw the pointed beard everywhere. Then it became a matter of fashion, and now, of course, every one is adopting it.

It was very much the same twenty years ago about that lock of hair on the forehead. Capoul made a debut in Paul and Virginia, and looked peculiarly fascinating with the lock on the forehead. Other young men, who thought themselves good-looking, followed the example, and the coiffure a la Capoul ran all through Paris, and got specially in vogue with garcons in restaurants, who annexed it as a body. Men's fashions are a little more stable than women's. The hair a la Capoul is still worn. Who shall say how long we shall have the Vandyke beard? Possibly thirty years hence it may still be worn, when the cause of its introduction may be quite forgotten.—Westminster Gazette.

THE NEWS.

The veteran railroad official, John C. Gault died in Chicago.——E. D. McNitt, a legless man, killed a Mrs. Martin in Bonham, Tex., and then cut his own throat.——Frank P. Marshfield, who is said to be wanted in Boston for bigamy and forgery, is under arrest at Barrington, Ill. He is said to have married wife No. 2 in Providence, R. I., and to have secured her money by forgery. The Providence wife is said to have been wealthy and of social standing.——Joseph P. Lehan, secretary and treasurer of the Danforth and Proctor Lumber Company, who fled to Canada to escape creditors when the firm went to the wall some time ago, returned to Mansfield, O., and was at once placed under arrest.——Ambrose Leklider and Robert Tucks left Huron, O., for Havana, O., with two large casks of ammonia. Later the casks exploded with terrific force, and both men were instantly killed.——Fire in a tenement house in New York caused the death of three men. A fireman was internally hurt, and may die.——Frank Kean and George Hastings, alleged wire-tappers, were arrested in St. Louis.——By the accidental upsetting of a candle in a wooden dwelling at Santa Monica, Cal., the five-year-old son of Mrs. R. Grimms, and the three-year-old daughter of Mrs. Domiaguez were burned to death.——Receiver McNeill, of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, has notified engineers and firemen that the proposed reduction in wages will go into effect September 1. The men will appeal the case to the United States Court for a restraining order.——Councilman Doudousant, of New Orleans, was caught in the act of taking a bribe of $100 for his vote. He was arrested.——A slate quarry at Steinsville, Pa., beyond the Northern Berks county line, caved in, killing two men.

Mrs. Smythe, wife of the United States minister to Haiti, died at her home in Graham, Va.——James Sample, a farmer living at Avalon, Pa., received the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Twenty-third district.——Hon. J. C. Sibley, of Franklin, Pa. [illegible] accept a renomination for Congress.——As a result of a beating he received at the hands of a crowd of toughs in Philadelphia, Jose Rodriguez, aged thirty five years, a Spanish sailor, is dead.——In the United States Circuit Court, in New York, Judge Lacombe issued an order for the sale of part of the property of the East Tennessee Land Company, in the hands of W. Wagralls and the Central Trust Company, of New York to satisfy a claim of Herman Memeyer for $20,580.56.——Howard Foley, fifty seven years of age, was killed by her son in Philadelphia.

A desperate tragedy occurred in the little Mexican town of Ojinaga, across the Rio Grande, in which Vidal Burgess, a supposed insane man, shot and killed Nereo Jimenez, a merchant of the place, and seriously, if not fatally, wounded Bibiano Jimenez, and a man named Paujota.

A. F. Spring, manager of the Western Bank in Penetanguishene, Ont., disappeared on the occasion of the visit of the inspector. He is said to be short $25,000 in his accounts with the bank. Spring is supposed to be the guest of friends in Buffalo.——Benjamin Kershaw, and Robert Thomas, middle-aged men, and Johnnie Kershaw, aged ten, were drowned in the Charles River at Waltham, Mass., by the overturning of a canoe. While the three were paddling up the river the men attempted to throw a large dog overboard. In the effort the canoe was capsized, and all went down.——City Marshal Haley, editor J. F. Egan and Clerk of the District Court Burke, citizens of Rawlins, Wyo., charged with contempt of court in interfering with United States marshals during the present strike, were held at Cheyenne, Wyo., by Judge Riner in $500 to await the action of the United States grand jury.——The residence of Col. John A. Robinson, in Martinsburg, was destroyed by fire.——Newton Goodwin, agent for the New York Life Insurance Company, shot and killed himself in the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago. He is thought to have been temporarily insane.——There was a further test of the Tavior eight inch cast-steel shell at Indian Head, this time with satisfactory results, the shell piercing the four-inch armor plate and being found broken up in the earth behind.

By the fall of a big rock one miner was killed and three others badly hurt at Macon, Missouri.——M. M. Mensfield, formerly professor of languages in San Francisco, has been arrested for insanity.——All the coal miners in Ray county, Mo., are again out on strike, demanding four cents per bushel for mining.——The International Typographical Union and the International Printing Pressmen's Union have settled their difficulties.——Hon. Christopher F. Fraser, ex-commissioner of public works, of Toronto, Ontario, died suddenly of heart disease.——The Trust and Savings Bank of Illinois is acting for a syndicate of New York bankers and loaning money to the Whiskey Trust.——It is talked of in railroad circles in Georgia that an effort will be made before the next legislature to break up the Southern Railway combine, so far as the East Tennessee road is concerned.——Robbers gagged and burned the feet of William Swords at Kempville, Ont., until he gave them $150.——Carl Lower, a Pole, who had been discharged by Mehltretter Bros., in Buffalo, shot one of his former employers, inflicting serious wounds.

FIGHT WITH A MOONSHINER.

Two of a Posse Fatally Shot Before He is Captured—Lynching Probable.

As the result of a desperate fight at Bluefield, W. Va., between Vinson Shrader, a moonshiner, and a posse of officers, Chief of Police R. M. Baldwin and Deputy Marshal Brown are lying at the point of death, and Shrader may be lynched before another day passes.

Shrader is a Tazwell County Outlaw, and wounded a constable who tried to arrest him at Graham. After that occurrence he took to the woods about two miles from Bluefield. Chief of Police Baldwin learned of his whereabouts and set out to capture him. He was accompanied by Deputy Allen Brown and Wm. G. Baldwin, a detective.

The posse found Shrader's hiding place shortly before dark. They expected to take him by surprise, but as they stealthily approached he opened fire with a Winchester. The officers then opened on the moonshiner and a fusilade was kept up for thirty minutes. The Chief of police was shot through the stomach and Deputy Brown through the groin. Detective Baldwin escaped injury and succeeded in arresting Shrader. The wounded men and the prisoner were brought to Bluefield.

TARIFF BILL A LAW

Without President Cleveland's Signature.

LETTER TO GEN. CATCHINGS

He Explains Why He Did Not Sign the Bill--Not Better Than His Party--Analyzes the Course That He Has Pursued.

The McKinley law is dead. The new tariff bill became a law at midnight without the President's signature. His reasons for not signing the bill are given in the following letter:

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

The President sent the following letter to Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, who consented to its publication in view of its public character and importance:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., Aug. 27, 1894 Hon. T. C. Catchings—My Dear Sir: Since the conversation I had with you and Mr. Clark, of Alabama, a few days ago in regard to my action upon the tariff bill now before me I have given the subject further and most serious consideration. The result is, I am more settled than ever in the determination to allow the bill to become a law without my signature. When the formulation of legislation which it was hoped would embody democratic ideas of tariff reform was lately entered upon by the Congress nothing was further from my anticipation than a result which I could not promptly and enthusiastically indorse. It is, therefore, with a feeling of the utmost disappointment that I submit to a denial of the privilege.

I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which on account of the passage of this law I ought to bear as a member of the democratic organization. Neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of tariff legislation, which, though disappointing, is still chargeable to democratic effort. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws of any kind. Besides there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through the Congress which made every sincere tariff-reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in its latter stages and interfered with its final construction which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in democratic tariff-reform counsels.

And yet, notwithstanding all its vicissitudes and all the bad treatment it received at the hands of pretended friends, it presents a vast improvement to existing condition. It will certainly lighten many tariff burdens that now rest heavily upon the people. It is not only a barrier against the return of mad protection, but it furnishes a vantage ground from which must be waged further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism.

I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party, who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is, who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might.

The trusts and combinations the communism of pelf whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten or forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representatives or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey, we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions.

I love the principles of true Democracy because they are founded on patriotism and upon justice and fairness toward all interests. I am proud of my party organization because it is conservatively sturdy and persistent in the enforcement of its principles. Therefore I do not despair of the efforts made by the House of Representatives to supplement the bill already passed by further legislation and to have engrafted upon it such modifications as will more nearly meet Democratic hopes and aspirations.

I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw material as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features, but it is vexatious to recall that while free coal and iron ore have been denied us, a recent letter of the Secretary of the Treasury discloses the fact that both might have been made free by the annual surrender of only about $700,000 of unnecessary revenue.

I am sure that there is a common habit of underestimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation, and of regarding them as only related to concessions to be made to our manufacturers. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching that if disregarded a complete and beneficent scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfully inaugurated.

When we give to our manufacturers free raw materials we unshackle American enterprise and ingenuity, and these will open the doors of foreign markets to the reception of our wares and gives opportunity for the continuous and remunerative employment of American labor.

With materials cheapened by their freedom from tariff charges, the cost of their product must be correspondingly cheapened. Thereupon justice and fairness to the consumer would demand that the manufacturers be obliged to submit to such a readjustment and modification of the tariff upon their finished goods as would secure to the people the benefit of the reduced cost of their manufacture and shield the consumer against the exaction of inordinate profits.

It will thus be seen that free raw materials and a just and fearless regulation and reduction of the tariff to meet the changed conditions would carry to every humble home in the land the blessings of increased comfort and cheaper living.

The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle, boldly challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.

Tariff reforms will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long-suffering people. Yours, very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

P. Marion Crawford is the most popular American novelist with the French.

Henry O'Meara, of Boston, has been invited by the Executive Council of New Hampshire to deliver a poem at the dedication of the monument to General John Sullivan in Durham, September 27.

At the Newmarket Petty Sessions recently the Duchess of Montrose was fined $50 for keeping a carriage without a license at Newmarket, and was further fined $75 for keeping ten male servants at Newmarket without proper notification.

Florence Nightingale, who is quite an invalid and confined to her couch, still takes an active part in the work of the world. She has been lately organizing a health-crusade among the cottagers of Buckinghamshire—where she lives—for the purpose of instructing them in questions of ventilation, drainage and the like sanitary matters.

B. Petropavlosky, one of the civil engineers in charge of the construction of the great Siberian railroad, and his wife, have arrived in San Francisco from Siberia by way of Yokohama. He is on his way to St. Petersburg to report on the progress of the great undertaking on which he is engaged. On the way he will study the railroad systems of this country and Europe with a view to collecting information to be used in his own work.

The Duchess of York's baby sleeps in a cradle which is a gift from the Queen, and bears an inscription to that effect that it was made in 1840 for the Princess Royal, was used for all her Majesty's children, and was given by the Queen to the Duchess of York in 1894. The bedding is of the softest and highest description. The sheets are of Irish lawn bordered with Valenciennes lace, and the blankets are of Pyrenean wool, very white and weighing very little, the texture more nearly resembling eiderdown than flannel. Two small eiderdown quilts have been provided for the baby's use, one white and one pale pink. The Queen has also given the little Prince several robes, including one of fine Irish lawn and lace, and a handsome cloak and hood of Zibeline silk. Three small plumes in the hood suggest the Prince of Wales' feathers. The baby's personal outfit is presented by the two grandmothers, the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Teck, and as Mrs. Edmonds and Orr have held for many years the Royal warrant for supplying both these ladies, they also made the first garments worn by the father and mother of the newly arrived Prince. Wherever possible, materials and trimmings of British manufacture have been used, the lawn being Irish, the lace Northamptonshire as well as Irish, and the satin woven at Spitalfields.

WORK AND WORKERS

The woolen mill of A. S. Morrison & Co., the largest in Braintree, Mass., or vicinity, has resumed operations.

The miners of Southern and Central Illinois have adopted the Columbus scale, which for them, means a reduction of 10 per cent.

The Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Navy Yard, which was closed about six months ago, is to be started with a full force this week.

Judge Hallett, of the United States Court at Denver, Colo., decided that the Receiver of the South Park Railroad was authorized to reduce the wages of the employes if the road could not otherwise be made to pay the operating expenses.

Employes of the Hocking Valley Railway, at Nelsonville, Ohio, went on strike, because the company has not recognized the old committee which managed the former strike. President John McBride, of the United Mine Workers, strongly advised against the strike.

The Executive Committee of the Manufacturers' Association, at Fall River, Mass., have ordered a shut-down of all the mills, and about 22,600 employes will be out of work. The spinners and weavers prefer this condition of affairs to a reduction of wages, against which they have been contending.

The Merrimac Mills, at Lowell, Mass., has begun paying its weavers by the pound, instead of by the cut, to evade, it is said, the condition of the Weavers' Particular bill, recently passed by the Legislature. Under the new rule a weaver running eight looms, producing 42 cuts, would lose only four cents a week.

The railroad coal operators of the Pittsburg district adopted a resolution declaring that it would be unwise to operate below and in defiance of the Columbus agreement, as it would result in a return to the conditions before the great strike, which were profitable neither to the operators nor to the miners. This is taken as a threat that if the 69 cents is not generally maintained, the operators will also reduce wages.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

A Man and Child Struck Near Parkersburg—Others Were Stunned.

During a terrific electric storm at Parkersburg, W. Va., lightning struck the steamer Ben Hur. Bascomb Moyer, who was in a skiff near the boat, was also struck and instantly killed.

The dwelling of Jacob Stanley, near Rockport, was also struck. One of Mr. Stanley's children was instantly killed, and Mrs. Stanley and two other children badly shocked and burned.

The mills of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, at Manchester, N. H., which are now being run on two-thirds time, will be run on full time with about 8000 operatives.

FIERY FURNACE.

Three Terrible Mine Disasters in One Day.

37 DEAD NEAR SEATTLE.

All Escape Cut Off, They Were Burned and Suffocated.-Many More May Have Perished.-Heartrending Scenes at the Mouth of the Mine.

A terrible catastrophe occurred in the Oregon Improvement Company's coal mines at Franklin, thirty-four miles from Seattle, Wash., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Already thirty-seven dead bodies have been recovered from the mine, and it is known that many others are imprisoned in the fiery furnace. The number is as yet only a matter of conjecture, and it is probable that none will escape.

The first news of the tragedy was received in Seattle by Manager Smith, of the mine company, in the shape of a telegram from the mine superintendent at Franklin. This message stated that the mine was afire, and that many miners, both white and black, were imprisoned.

Later a second telegram was received, reading substantially as follows: "Thirty-seven dead bodies have been taken out and it is supposed that there are more to be recovered."

Manager Smith, upon the receipt of the first telegram, sent out a special train, bearing Superintendent Corey and a crew to assist in subduing the flames if possible, and ordering them to take care of the company's property and rescue the imprisoned men. The officials are reticent and refuse to give out any information whatever, beyond the fact that the mine caught fire and that thirty-seven dead bodies have already been removed.

The fire, it is said, caught in breast No. 66 in the sixth level, but of the cause nothing has been learned. The last report was to the effect that heroic efforts were being made to recover others known to be in the mine.

A late telegram from the scene states that the thirty-seven men killed probably died from being suffocated by the smoke, as the bodies do not show burns of a fatal nature. What proportion of the dead men are white and what proportion black cannot at present be learned, but the officers say they are equally divided.

Another dispatch from the railroad operator at Franklin says the wives, children, and comrades of the dead men are crowding around the mouth of the mine, frantic with grief. Their lamentations are heartrending, moving the strongest to tears.

FLOWN UP AT GILBERTON.

Pottsville, Pa.—Shortly after noon an explosion of gas took place in the workings of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal Company's colliery at Gilberton, by which one man was killed, one fatally injured, and nine others more or less seriously burned.

All of the men were burned badly about the head, limbs, and body, and after the rescuing party reached them they were covered with crude oil used on car axles. This oil to some extent allayed the pain.

There were two distinct explosions. The first was heard by men at the head of the slope, and Inside Foreman Leahy, who was at the top, immediately descended, and was caught by the second explosion.

The news of the accident spread like wild-fire through the Mahanoy Valley, and in a short time the vicinity of the mine slope was crowded with people, mostly women and children. Nearly all of them had fathers, husbands, and brothers in the mine, and their cries and distress unnerved the strong miners who were preparing to descend to rescue those who might be alive. It was feared that all had perished, but many came up unhurt, or stayed down and help look for their more unfortunate comrades. Owing to the deadly afterdamp that always follows an explosion of this kind and the way the gangway and inside passages were wrecked, the work of hunting for the bodies proceeded slowly, and was attended with great risk of life. The explosions took place in the third lift of the East Buck Mountain gangway, between breasts Nos. 38 and 40, where some of the victims had been at work robbing pillars.

Gilberton mine is not considered a gaseous mine, and only one accident of this kind is reported there from explosions in 1892, but it supposed that a small body of gas was dislodged and exploded by a blast, and the falling coal from the pillar exposed a larger body, that was fired by the explosion of the first. No account of the accident could be learned from the men who were at work at the point, because those who are alive are so badly burned around the head and mouth that they could not talk. Gilberton colliery has a capacity of 175,000 tons annually, and employs 674 men and boys.

BURNED AND BOILED TO DEATH.

Creede, Col.—Four miners in the Amethyst mine, Creede, Col., were literally bruised, burned and boiled to death. They were Tom Eversol and Hugh Fay, of Colorado, Archie McDowell, of Halifax, N. S., and Charles Proctor, of Pottawattomie, Kas., the last three single men. The shaft house caught fire from a candle and so great was the heat that the wire cable holding the skip was melted and the huge iron cage, heated to a red heat, fell to the bottom of the shaft, carrying with it the four men above named, who were on the ladders.

Pumpman McAskil was at the seventh level, and said: "It was about 5 o'clock when the skipman came to me and said there must be something wrong, as the bell rope had just fallen down. I at once notified the men who were killed, and three others who were with me, and we all started up the ladders and stepway. As I started, burning timbers and a heavy weight flew by me like a shot, taking my hat and candle with them. I called to my comrades, receiving no reply. I got a fresh candle and went down and found the bottom of the shaft filled with timbers, on the top of which lay the skip, still red hot, and causing a blinding steam to rise. I returned to the seventh level and made my way out and was soon followed by Pierce, Mulholland and Welsh, who were uninjured.

It will take a day or two to recover the bodies. The loss on the mills and machinery will be about $10,000. The damage to the mine proper cannot yet be determined.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

It is reported that owing to the low price of wheat some farmers of Harford county are feeding the grain to hogs.

Tramps are becoming a nuisance around Belair. Often a single farmhouse will have as high as eight or ten men begging for food in a single day.

The primary at Havre de Grace elected the following delegates to the Belair convention: J. Thompson Frieze, P. Leslie Hooper, D. Monroe Osmond, Thos. M. Sumption, Joseph L. McVey, George A. Baker, Dr. J. H. Cochran, Oliver T. Rodgers, Lloyd Smith and James Heycock.

Shortly before noon Will Gant and Bert Smith, newsboys, of Frostburg, proposed to fight a duel just for fun. Both of the boys unloaded their revolvers, as they thought, but after the order to fire was given it was found that a 22 cartridge from Smith's pistol had struck Gant in the face. Gant fell on the floor of the newspaper office of Smith's brother and called out that he was shot. Gant was aided to his feet by Smith and went from the second floor to the street. Dr. Jones was called by Smith to see his wounded companion. He extracted the ball. The ball entered the flesh and ran close to the ear up to the parietal bone. Gant went along the street as though there was no terror in being shot. Gant is twelve years of age and Smith fourteen.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Two young men were drowned at Niagara Falls, N. Y., by the capsizing of their boat.

Near Hazel, Kentucky, a train struck a wagon, killing five occupants of the vehicle and terribly injuring another.

A freight train struck a cow near Seattle, Wash., and the derailing of the engine and 13 cars resulted in the death of two of the crew.

James E. Purdy, aged 12 years, and Preston H. Kuhlman, aged eight years, were drowned while bathing in the canal at Middletown, N. Y.

WHILE at work in the Glengarry mine, at Butte, Mont., three miners were drowned by a flood of water rushing in upon them from an adjoining mine.

REPORTS have reached Lerdo, Mex., that 15 persons were drowned and many left homeless by the recent heavy rains overflowing the banks of the Nasaas river.

THE breaking of an axle caused a freight wreck on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, at Atkinson, Wisconsin, and three men were killed and three seriously injured.

A THRESHING machine on a farm near Akron, Ohio, struck a dynamite cartridge hidden in a sheaf of wheat. The machine was wrecked and the barn set on fire. While trying to save the cattle one man was burned to death and another was fatally burned.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

210TH DAY.—The Senate held one of the shortest open sessions on record, lasting just five minutes, the greater part of which was taken up by the chaplain's prayer. Even the reading of the journal was dispensed with, and at 12.05 P. M. the Senate went into executive session, in which some general business was transacted—among other things, the resolution for final adjournment on next Tuesday at two o'clock being agreed to.

211TH DAY.—Owing to the absence of a quorum no attempt was made in the Senate to transact any business, and an executive session was held, at which were confirmed the nominations of Noah L. Jefferics, of the District of Columbia, to be commissioner on the part of the United States to arbitrate the claim of the Venezuela Steam Transportation Company against the government of Venezuela, and Second Lieutenant E. W. Evans, eighth cavalry, to be first lieutenant.

212TH DAY.—The eventful second session of the Fifty-third Congress closed in the Senate without even a ripple on the surface to mark the fact. The spirit of peace seemed to pervade the chamber, and the last day's session was as dull as it was peaceful. The greatest effort of the few senators remaining on deck was to kill time during the two hours intervening between assembling and adjourning, and this they did by a succession of short recesses. The usual resolutions of thanks to the presiding officers, Vice President Stevenson and President pro tem. Harris, were offered by Senators Quay and Manderson, and were adopted unanimously.

HOUSE.

210TH DAY.—The House was in session but fifty-five minutes, and then adjourned. A sine die adjournment resolution, fixing the time as 2 P. M. Tuesday, was adopted. An effort was made to have the Hill Anti-Anarchist bill amended so as to meet the objections stated on the floor considered, but Mr. English, of New Jersey, interposed an objection.

211TH DAY.—In the House of Representatives a resolution offered by Mr. Richardson to print the Senate tariff bill with certain comparisons of rates occasioned a sharp debate, in the course of which Chairman Wilson stated that he wanted it to appear in the comparison that the Senate bill will increase the basis of taxation $63,000,000 over the McKinley law. Without taking action on Mr. Richardson's resolution, the House adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of Representative Shaw, of Wisconsin, who died at his home at Eau Claire. The bill of Mr. Stone, of Pennsylvania, for consular inspection of alien immigrants coming to this country, is involved in a conference-committee deadlock, and will thus go over to the next session.

212TH DAY.—The close of the second session of the House of Representatives for the Fifty-third Congress was the tamest in years. It was absolutely devoid of interesting features. Although the galleries were crowded, there were not more than seventy-five members of the three hundred and fifty-six members on the floor. The usual committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that Congress was ready to adjourn. A resolution to print copies of a comparison of the new tariff bill with the Wilson bill and the McKinley law encountered the enmity of Mr. Johnson, of Ohio, who did not think the comparison (prepared under the direction of Senator Gorman) revealed all the facts and a deadlock ensued, which forced a recess until just before two o'clock, when, after an unsuccessful attempt to pass several local bills by unanimous consent, the Speaker declared Congress adjourned sine die.

A nocturnal search by the Italian police of anarchist clubs and residences in several small towns near Ravenna resulted in the seizure of large quantities of arms, ammunition, flags and papers.

A BIG GALE.

One Thousand Lives Wiped Out by a Tornado in Russia.

AMERICAN TOURISTS IN IT.

Towns Reduced to Ruins and Steamers Swept Off the Sea.-Dam Washes Away Cities.-Many Villages Destroyed.

By a furious storm that swept the Sea of Azov a few days ago, over 1000 people lost their lives and several towns and cities along both shores were reduced to ruins. Several American tourists are thought to have perished in the gale. It is impossible to compute the damage to property, but it will be enormous.

The excitement is great among the American colony in St. Petersburg, for it is feared that at least two parties of American tourists were on the sea of Azov at the time the wind did its deadly work. There has been a stream of callers at the office of the American Minister, asking, almost begging for news from Odessa, whence the tourists were to have started on the regular sight-seeing trip, across the Crimea visiting Sebastopol, Balaklava and the other famous battle scenes. The parties were separate but it is probable that they started within twelve hours of each other and according to the schedule of these excursions, they would have reached the strait of Kertch, there to go by steamboat north to Berdiansk, where they would take the train back to Odessa.

It is said that the leader of one of these parties had proposed a trip a short distance north from Temrink into the land of the black Cossacks. If his party branched off in that way they have unquestionably perished, for the hurricane ravished almost the entire east shore of the Sea of Azov. Everybody is praying that some lucky chance delayed the excursionists, so that they could not reach their embarking port.

At a late hour there was still only a general report of the disaster on which to base surmises of the Americans' safety. This report recounts wide havoc. The wind was first felt at Nogaisk. Nogaisk is peopled mostly by fisherman who were out on the water.

When the hurricane had swept out to the north a terrible scene was presented. The village was razed, overturned, as if an immense plow had been pushed through it. Lying everywhere were women and children, dead. The shallow waters of the sea of Azov was lashed into such a height that it was plain that every fishing boat must have been sunk.

The tornado swept on to the Northwest after wrecking Nogaisk. Its path seems to have been unusually wide, for at Marinopal it devastated the country to a point eleven miles inland and had its outer edge far upon the sea. Marinopal was practically blotted out of existence. Not three houses in a hundred are left standing. It is estimated that over two hundred perished in this town alone. North of Marinopal, the storm seems to have made a sudden turn to the eastward over Dolga Points, its left edge inflicting slight damage to the town of Berdimsk. Houses there were unroofed and a dozen persons were killed by falling timbers.

Once at sea, the storm made its full fury felt. Of the steamers that touch at the port of Berdimsk not one had come in at the hour of the latest report. Grave fears are expressed that every craft in the sea has gone to the bottom and that every passenger is drowned.

When the wind swept over the northern end of Azov it took a new course going southerly along the coast of the land of the Black Cossack. In turn Eisk and Achuev were ravaged each town being almost totally destroyed.

Telegraphic communication with this district is suspended and it is impossible to learn the extent of the destruction, but at least 1000 persons must have died on the two shores. The storm, as nearly as can now be learned, seemed to have suddenly lost its force near Temrink, and passed off with comparative quiet, southerly, over the Black Sea.

CABLE SPARKS.

The annual socialist congress will open at Frankfort-on-the Main on October 21.

Norwegian members of the Wellman expedition complain that the Americans in the party were unfit for Artic exploration.

In connection with the coal strike in Scotland serious rioting has occurred and several pits have been wrecked by disorderly mobs.

Baron Mundy, well-known as the founder of the Salvage Society, has committed suicide by shooting himself in Vienna. He was undoubtedly insane.

Herr Dowe, the inventor of the bullet proof coat, is said to have been wounded during a performance near Berlin, a bullet having pierced his cuirass.

King Humbert of Italy will create the viceroyalty of Sicily and will make the Prince of Naples viceroy. News of the King's intention is favorably received in Italy.

The King of Corea, it is announced from Japan, has formally declared himself independent of China and asked for assistance to drive the Chinese out of the country.

A majority of the councils-general of the various departments of France have approved the anti-anarchist law, only three having thus far opposed the measure.

Fifty trades-unions of Paris have voted that their members shall work on short time in order that employment may be furnished to the large number of workingmen who are idle.

The Chinese Feng-Tien army is said to have defeated the Japanese, with heavy losses, at Ping-Yang. The Chinese made a second attack and drove the enemy from the field. The Japanese are said to be embarking troops at Fusan. Minister Kurino declares that Japan is not in need of outside help in the present war. It is reported that the naval court of inquiry has found that the Japanese were justified in sinking the Kow Shing.