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SONG OF THE THRUSH.

When greenly blooms the bending wheat,
And tiger-lilies dot the vale,
And faintly scents the meadow sweet,
And kine do brim the flowing pail;
What time the pewee leaves his perch
And on the stonefly tests his wings
Where whitely gleams the silver birch,
Then in dark woods the wood-thrush sings.

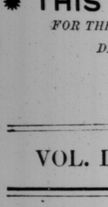
When past the hay the meadows brown,
And stand the wheat in banted shocks,
And slow the streamlet trickles down,
And sunbeams bake the rifted rocks,
What time the dog-days 'gin to wane,
And skies are dun, and June is o'er,
And sulks the high-poised weather-vane,
The wood-thrush sings in woods no more.

When asters fringe the woodland ways,
And wild grapes hang on fence and tree,
And hills are hid in ripening hays,
And down the gulch the streamlets flee,
What time the first soft maple turns,
And a red shade the sumach flings,
And on stone walls the ivy burns,
Once more in woods the wood-thrush sings.

—William Higgs, in Youth's Companion.

STUMPY.

BY FLORENCE HALLOWELL HOYT.



E was only the boy who attended to the chores about the hotel, and so he was never invited to play croquet or lawn tennis, or to substitute in the baseball nine, and he was laughed at a good deal because he had freckles, red hair, and wore clothes a great deal too small for him. His name was Ephraim, but everyone called him "Stumpy," for he was short and rather stout—everyone except Carrie Mowbray, that is Carrie never used his nickname. She said she didn't consider it kind.

"He'd like to be tall, I dare say. So would a great many other people," she said to her cousin Belle Towers, one day on the porch.

"But he is hideous, actually hideous," said Belle.

"Oh, no; you exaggerate. If he didn't have freckles he would hardly be called even plain; and the freckles will wear off in time."

"I doubt it; and then his hair—so red! and he is awkward, too."

"He'll outgrow his awkwardness, and he can't help having red hair. I've heard you say you'd like to have dark eyes—but you'll never have them. We're obliged to be contented with nature's decrees usually; and you can't deny that Ephraim looks honest. He is amiable, too, and very obliging."

"To hear you talk, Carrie, one would imagine him a paragon. I suppose you found out all these virtues when you were talking to him on the beach yesterday."

"I was simply asking him about the tides."

"You could have asked some one else. You'll make him familiar if you talk to him, Carrie. I've seen that sort of thing happen before. I only hope he'll never have the assurance to speak to me."

"Oh, he has enough good sense to see where he is wanted. He never thrusts himself forward in the least—I've noticed that."

"Well, don't encourage him to talk to you. People of that class are very apt to presume upon any attention, however trivial," and Belle strolled down the steps in the direction of the beach, feeling that Carrie had justly deserved the rebuke she had given her.

Belle did not intend to be either unkind or ungenerous; but, like many other girls, she had an exaggerated idea of her own importance and the aristocracy of wealth. Ephraim found a pretty hard to be at the beck and call of everybody at the Beach House, and he had to grind his teeth sometimes to keep from "answering back" when his orders came in peremptory tones from some young fellow no older than himself.

"But I mean to see it through," he said to his sister, as he sat talking to her one evening in the doorway of their cottage after the labors of the day were over. "You know I have always said that a fellow was a coward if he'd give a thing up just because it was hard. By next summer I can do something else to do, and all I'm through now won't matter."

"I'm well proud of you, Ephraim," his sister, as she looked at him with tender eyes. "You're so brave."

Ephraim laughed.

"Don't be proud until you've got something to be proud about," he said.

Ephraim made it a point to take a plunge in the sea every morning on his way to the hotel. He was a fine swimmer, and thoroughly enjoyed his ten minutes in the water. It seemed to tone him up for all day. He had always had the sea to himself at that hour, for he was an early riser from necessity as well as inclination, but on the morning after his talk with Barbara, he had just entered the water, and was only a few yards from shore, when he heard a shout, and, turning around, saw half a dozen of the boys from the hotel on the beach.

"Here, you fellow," called out Percival Peyton, a young man who boasted of his blue blood. "Come out of that."

His tone, more than the command, irritated Ephraim. He turned about again and struck out for deep water without making any reply.

"You insolent young hound, don't you hear me?" called Peyton, the angry blood mounting to his face. "Come out of that. The fellows want to go in."

"Well, you can come in," answered Ephraim. "I'm not in your way. There's plenty of room."

"Yes; what's the use of making a row?" drawled Frank Chapin.

"I'm not making a row," said Peyton, "but I never have gone into the water with the hotel servants, and I don't propose to do it now. This fellow might as well learn his place now as at any time."

"Oh, let him alone; Stumpy is a good sort," said Charles Colwell. "He can outswim you any day, Peyton."

"Not much," said Peyton, who considered himself the best swimmer on the beach.

"Take a pull together and decide it," said Colwell.

"Thank you for the suggestion, but I don't enter any swimming match with a fellow not my social equal," answered Peyton, snobbishly.

Ephraim by this time was an eighth of a mile from the beach. He remained in the water his usual length of time; then came out to find Peyton waiting for him, a very dark frown on his handsome face. The other boys had all gone into the water.

"I'll see that you are properly dealt with for this impertinence," he said, as Ephraim started toward one of the bath houses. "You will hear from this, and very shortly, too."

Ephraim made no rejoiner, but he couldn't help feeling a little uneasy, and almost wished he had obeyed Peyton's order, insulting as it was. The Peytons occupied the best rooms at the hotel, and had the cream of everything.

"If it weren't for Aunt Martha and Barbara, I wouldn't care," the boy reflected. "But if I lose my place it'll come hard on them."

By the time he was dressed Ephraim had decided on the hardest task he had ever set himself. He would apologize to Perceival Peyton.

He gave himself no time to hesitate, but went straight to the point.

"Mr. Peyton," he said, "perhaps I was wrong not to come out of the water when you told me to. I hope you'll overlook it and not report me to Mr. Springer. I can't afford to lose my place."

"You should have thought of that before," rejoined Peyton, haughtily. "One of the first duties of a servant is to learn his place," and he turned on his heel and walked away.

Ephraim went to his duties at the hotel feeling as if he hated the cold-blooded young aristocrat, and it didn't improve his temper to hear Peyton relating the incident to Belle Towers when they were on the porch together after breakfast, and Ephraim was holding a horse at the block. Belle's rejoiner reached his ears with cruel distinctness.

"The impudence of it," she said. "It all came of Carrie's talking to him. I told her he'd be getting familiar. The next thing we'll know he'll consider himself privileged to go into the water when we girls are in. I hope Mr. Springer will discharge him."

Ephraim's heart swelled with indignation and pain. How these wealthy people despised him! His father had been the captain of the Life Saving Station, and they had lived in comfort as long as he had been spared to them; but he had lost his life one bitter night in the performance of his arduous duties, and dark days had come to the little family. Ephraim, who had been attending school regularly, had been obliged to put his young shoulder to the wheel at once, and had taken any sort of work he could find. As he heard the conclusion of Belle's speech he wondered what he was going to do in case Mr. Springer acted on Percival Peyton's request. There was Ben Todd who would be only too glad to jump into his place if the chance offered. And the chance did offer. Just before noon Mr. Springer sent for Ephraim, and as soon as the boy saw his face he got ready for the blow that he knew was about to fall.

"Complaint of impudence and disobedience has been lodged against you, Warner," said Mr. Springer, as he turned over the leaves of a ledger on his desk. "I can't have any one here who is obnoxious to my guests. So I won't need you after to-day. I have engaged Todd to take your place."

Ephraim was too much stunned to utter a word in response. He simply nodded and left the office.

Going outside he walked slowly toward the rear of the building, trying to think how he could break the news to his aunt and Barbara.

Suddenly he heard a cry, and, looking toward the beach, saw the people running excitedly to and fro. He understood at once that some person must be in danger of drowning, and without hesitating a moment he dashed down the board walk, throwing off his coat and shoes as he went. As he reached the beach he saw Mr. Towers, a man of middle age, spring into the water; and far out beyond the breakers saw the objects of his solicitude—two girls, who had ventured too far out and were unable to retire against the strong current. Another instant and Ephraim had dashed into the sea, almost throwing over Percival Peyton in his impetuous eagerness to lose no time, and, being a strong swimmer, he soon overtook and distanced Mr. Towers, and in a few minutes more succeeded in reaching the girl nearest him. It was Belle Towers, and she clung to him desperately. What cared she now that he was freckled, that his hair was red, and his gait awkward? He was the one plank between her and a watery grave, and she held to him with wild despair. With great difficulty Ephraim persuaded her to loosen her grasp, and gave her into the care of her father, who had now reached them.

"Take her in—I'll get the other," he said, and struck out to where Carrie Mowbray was struggling in the water 200 yards from shore. She was just about giving up, her strength having almost failed.

"Courage," he cried, "keep up till I get there; I'll save you."

His words gave her a fresh strength. By a great effort she kept herself from sinking, and the next moment Ephriam had reached her and extended one arm so that she could grasp it.

"Cling to my shoulder," he said.

Carrie obeyed him, and the gallant fellow turned about for shore. He made fair headway for a time, and then, finding the great exertion he was putting forth was overtaxing his strength, and that the girl's weight was burying him deeper and deeper, so that every wave broke over their heads, he spoke again:

"You've got to help me or we'll both drown," he said.

"If you think we can't reach the shore I'll take my hands off," answered the noble girl. "There is no need that we should both go down. Save yourself, and never mind me."

But plain, poor and awkward as he was, Ephraim Warner was not one to desert a woman in deadly peril. He had gone out to save her and he proposed to do it or die in the attempt.

"I won't leave you," he said; and then, with ready resource, told her to grasp one of his shoulders with one hand, and use the other as in swimming. "If you can do this we'll get to the shore all right," he added. "We mustn't drown if we can help it. Do your best now."

Thus encouraged, Carrie was able to follow his directions implicitly, and under the changed conditions the intrepid swimmer put forth all his remaining strength, and within a few minutes they were within reach of the assistance of those from the shore.

As they all rose from the water and Mrs. Mowbray staggered forward to fold her daughter in her arms, a great shout went up from the excited crowd.

"Three cheers for Ephraim Warner," cried a voice. Instantly it was taken up, and cheer after cheer rang out, while Ephraim, too weak to utter a word, gazed around him for a moment in bewildered astonishment, and then, for the first time in his life, quietly fainted away.

* * * * * * *

That evening, as Ephraim lay on the old couch in his aunt's little sitting-room, feeling still the effects of his desperate battle with the waves, a shadow darkened the doorway, and, looking up, he saw Perceival Peyton standing there.

"I've come down to apologize to you, Warner, for what happened between us this morning," began Peyton. "I thought I ought to do it, you see. I'm not given much to apologies, but, I hope I'm not a cad. You're a brave fellow, and I'm proud to know you. Shake hands, and let's call it square."

Ephraim's hand went out at once, and ten minutes later he found himself promising to take a place in the iron works of Peyton & Co., if room could be made for him.

"And I imagine I can fix that all right," young Peyton said, and went away feeling that he had shown himself a gentleman.

This was not all that came to Ephraim through his courageous act. The United States Government, in recognition of his bravery, sent him a gold medal, the highest award that can be made, and when he put it on for Barbara to admire, she almost cried.

"You certainly can't say I haven't a right to be proud of you now, Ephraim," she said.

"Oh, almost any one would have done what I did if he'd known how to swim as well," rejoined honest Ephraim modestly.

But his eyes shone, nevertheless, as he looked at that gold medal which bore testimony to his bravery.—New York Examiner.

The Most Beautiful Bird.

The quezal, of Guatemala, is considered the most beautiful bird in the world. Its plumage vies with the rainbow and shines with a metallic luster. Until within the last few years it was unknown to science, mainly owing to the fact that it is a hermit among the feathered creatures, delighting in the silence of deserts. It dwells on mountain heights above seven thousand feet in elevation.

The quezal was the royal bird of the Aztecs, and its plumes were used to decorate the head-dresses and cloaks of the kings of that race. Its breast is a brilliant scarlet, while its green tail attains a length of three feet. It is about the size of the common pigeon. It nests in holes in rotten trees, which it enlarges with its bill so as to make a roomy and comfortable residence. The young are hatched totally naked.

It is the hardest of all birds to prepare for mounting, for its skin is as tender as so much tissue-paper, and the feathers are implanted to such a slight depth that they readily fall out. A specimen is very apt to be spoiled by falling against a branch of a tree on being shot. Up to 1860 naturalists did not know where the quezal was to be found. The few specimens which had fallen into their hands had been obtained from Indians, who kept the secret. About that time, however, a collector visiting that country got on the track of the birds and went up into the mountains, where he shot a number of them. In ancient times the skins of all birds of this species belonged to the king, and none but members of the royal family were allowed to wear the feathers.

The quezal belongs to the family of trogons, the genus including forty-six species, thirty-three of which are American. All are very beautiful and extremely rare.—New York Dispatch.

THE NEWS.

Large contributions have been received from wealthy people who wish to assist the American University project.—In Circleville, O., the residence of Crawford Hedges, a wealthy aged bachelor, was entered and robbed. He attempted to protect his property, and is dying from injuries received.—The motorman of a Philadelphia street car fainted, and the car, running at full speed, dashed into a cart. Three passengers were injured.—A thirteen-year-old boy, who was bitten by a rabid dog in Cossiana, Texas, died of hydrophobia.—A man, who is believed to be a train robber, was captured on the Missouri Pacific Railroad near Osceola and forcibly removed from the train by Bob Hayes the brother of the girl he loved, in St. Joseph, Mo.—There is a probability of a general strike among the miners and teasers in the window-glass houses at Pittsburg. The men have refused to accept a reduction from the scale.—Joseph Field celebrated the one-hundred-and-second anniversary of his birth at his home in Red Bank, N. J. During the past week there were forty-seven new cases and seven deaths from cholera in East Prussia.—The steamer Ohio, owned by the schooner Ironton in Lake Michigan ten miles north of Presque Isle, and both vessels went down, but the crew were rescued.—The hurricane from the West Indies swept along the Florida and South Carolina coasts, doing much damage.—In Jacksonville a hotel was unroofed and other buildings blown down. The orange crop on the Indian River was ruined.—At Tybee, S. C., the wind blew seventy-five miles an hour, and the island was submerged.

General Ezeta is said to have gone to Mexico in furtherance of a plan to combine all the Central American governments into one republic.—The battleship Maine started from Brooklyn on her contractor's trial trip.—Patricio Gonzales and Jesus Herara were found guilty in Puebla Negras, Mexico, of kidnaping Spring Garland, a Mexican citizen, charged with murder in Texas and delivering him to persons on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande.—While working in the excavation for shifting tracks on the Broadway cable line in Seventh avenue, New York, three men were buried by the caving in of an embankment, and one of them was so badly injured that he may die.—A panic occurred among cable car passengers in Chicago when four heavily-loaded trains, loosened by a slip of the cable, dashed down the incline in the Van Buren street tunnel and crashed into each other at the bottom. The passengers were hurled in all directions by the shock, but none were seriously hurt, although the cars were badly wrecked. The eighth annual convention of the Factory Inspectors International Association met in Philadelphia. The convention was called to order by President John Francey, of Buffalo.—James R. Graver, freight agent of the Valley Railroad at Avondale, was mysteriously murdered.—Neal Heppenheimer, ex-postmaster of Coatesville, Chester county, was arrested on the charge of misappropriating $4,750 collected during his incumbency, but not accounted for. Heppenheimer was postmaster for four years under President Harrison.

The steamer Nassau could not be stopped when she reached her slip at San Francisco, and crashed into it, demolishing both the dock and the steamer.—Rev. M. Karl Stoetter, the Jesuit missionary, died at Sterling, Ill.—W. L. Goetz, of Belmont county, guard in Columbus penitentiary, was stabbed in the neck and probably fatally wounded by Convict Wm. Moore, of Cincinnati, and is in the hospital.—James Darcy, a general merchandise dealer, of White Top Mountain, Ireland, was assassinated by unknown persons, who called him to his door late at night and robbed him with bullets. It is stated that Darcy was killed by moonshiners whose distilleries had been raided by revenue officers on his information.—Wm. Smith, of Allegheny, serving a twenty-three-year sentence in the Western penitentiary, in Pittsburg, was shot in the neck and probably fatally wounded by Keeper George W. Dean. Smith refused to obey orders, and when reprimanded, pulled up a sharp knife used in the mat department and rushed upon the keeper.—Five hundred and fifty employes of Alex. Grow, the Philadelphia carpet manufacturer, have gone on strike against a twenty per cent. reduction in wages.—Margaret Scanlan, wife of Wm. J. Scanlan, the dramatic actor, was appointed committee of the person and estate of her husband by Judge McAdam in the Supreme Court in New York.—George Harpham, fourteen years old, of 159 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, New York, was found dead in his bed, having committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of paris green.—Joseph Manderfield, murderer of a Spanish sailor, has been caught in Philadelphia.

The hull of the Bennington, which was docked at the Mare Island navy yard, was found to be in poor condition.—Mrs. Emma Ware, a young widow, whose husband has been dead two years, is in jail in Beverly, W. Va., charged with infanticide. It is alleged that a week ago she threw her new-born infant from a second-story window into a pen of half a dozen hungry hogs. The child was completely devoured.—The iron ship Glenesslin is lying at the bottom of the East River at her pier, where she was sunk shortly after midnight as a final resort to extinguish a fire that broke out on board.—St. Mary's College, a handsome brick and stone structure in Oakdale, Cal., erected five years ago by the Christian Brothers, was damaged by fire to the extent of $40,000; insurance $20,000. The building was completely gutted.—In the United States District Court in New York Judge Lacombe formally appointed A. E. Walker receiver for the affairs of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad at the behest of the organization committee. The resignation of J. W. Hubart as receiver was also formerly accepted.—Mrs. Osborn, her four children and a boarder living in Memphis were poisoned by arsenic, which had been placed in their coffee.—The twenty-second annual meeting of the American Public Health Association opened in Montreal.—Two laborers were buried under a mass of earth in an excavation on a crossing of the Reading Railroad at Philadelphia, and one man was killed and the other four were injured.

ERASTUS WIMAN, since he gave bail and came out of jail, has been kept busy attending to his many enterprises. He is just as active and energetic as formerly, and his friends say that he will yet work out of all his financial trouble.

FIFTY KILLED.

Victims of the Tornado in Iowa and Minnesota.

A PATH OF DESOLATION.

The Storm Swept Two Hundred Miles Through Both States, Devastating Farms and Villages—Groves of Trees Moved as by a Scythe.

Between 8 and 11 o'clock Friday night a narrow strip of country 200 miles long was laid waste by a hurricane which in many places developed into a regular tornado. In the path of the tempest are ruined towns, devastated farms and many dead and injured people. Starting about ten miles south of Spencer, in Northwestern Iowa, the storm of wind at 8 o'clock began its work of desolation. Taking everything before it, it swept across the State just north of Emmettsburg and Algona, wiping out the little town of Cylinder, but mostly injuring the country districts.

After passing by Mason City and ruining the country northwest of Osage it took for the northeast, crossing the Minnesota line, and soon after 10 o'clock wrecked the little town of Leroy. Here a bad fire added to the destruction. Spring Valley was right in the path of the tornado and suffered severely. Turning again to the east, the little towns of Homer and Lourbier were badly damaged. After crossing the Mississippi river and doing considerable damage to farm buildings near Marshland, Wis., the storm seemed to have spent its force. A smaller, storm did some damage to Dodge Centre, which was not in the path of the main tornado. The path of the storm was not wide, but it had all the characteristics of the deadly tornado and the dimensions of a cyclone.

Just how many lives have been lost is still uncertain, but the reports received up to 9 o'clock indicate that certainly not less than 22 are dead, while some reports place the number at from 60 to 100.

Eliminating all apparent duplications of names of dead, following is fairly accurate: Near Algona, 13; north of Wavey, 15; north of Britt, 9; at Jersey, 3; at Spring Valley, 3; near Osage, 5; north of Mason City, 4. Total, 52.

ALGONA, Iowa, Sunday was a day of sorrow for Kossuth county. Nineteen funerals were held.

The injured are reported as thirty-nine in number.

Prof. A. J. Lilly, of Northern Iowa Normal School, came in from Garner and reports 13 dead in Ellington township, north of Garner, 15 near Manley, Ellington township, 16 north of Britt. Coffins for the dead are piled up at every station and scenes of the wildest grief are being enacted. The storm as witnessed from this place was one of indescribable grandeur.

A funnel-shaped cloud, of inky blackness, swept along to the northwest, illuminated by almost continual flashes of lightning and roar of thunder that was deep and continuous. The opera house was packed with people to witness a popular play, and a panic was almost occasioned by the warring elements.

Robert Stevenson living about four miles north of Whitemore, was the first victim. He was hit in several places and was fatally injured. His grave looked as though it had been mowed down by a scythe.

Calvin Barnard's house, on the Henry Durant place, was made into kindling wood in an instant, and all of the fourteen occupants but two children were injured. Mrs. Barrick was hurt in the back by timber, and her spine was so injured that her body and lower limbs were paralyzed. A six-year-old boy named Charles Lee was hit on the head and will die.

The house of Frederick Pompe was completely demolished, but his wife and two children came out of the storm unhurt. The force of the wind was such that the barbed wire was stripped from the posts.

At George Holman's the roof of his house went, leaving the walls standing, and the whole family was carried up from between the walls away about thirty miles, one of the children being killed.

M. W. Ferguson's family was carried some distance through the air and all but one landed in a willow hedge. The baby went a little further and was found seated on a piece of roof.

The wife of Swan Peterson had her skull cut open in two places and some exposed parts of her head were literally packed with sand, plaster, hair and grass.

The scene of desolation was visited all day by great crowds, every available conveyance being chartered. The damages to property will not be less than $10,000. Most of the farmers were well to do, with snug little accounts, and others were wealthy, but numbers of the victims, who were renters, lost everything.

HIS HAIR ON FIRE.

Col. Jellow Uses a Sun Glass on Jim Harper with Surprising Results.

Jim Harper and others were sitting in front of Simpson's grocery, Irimble, Iowa. Bob Jellow drew a sun glass from his pocket and focused its lens on Harper's uncovered head. The glass did more than expected. The concentrated rays did not reach Harper's scalp, but suddenly his head was a mass of flames, caused by the ignition of the bay rum on the hair, he having just come from the barber. When his head caught fire he started to run, but Frank Gordon caught him and held him while others extinguished the blaze.

Harper would doubtless have killed the joker on the spot had he not been restrained by friends. He brought suit against Jellow for $15,000. Physicians say Harper's head will never be adorned with another suit of hair. Jellow is quite wealthy.

THE oldest pensioner in the country is Andrew Franklin, of Burlington, Kans., who was born in 1791, fought in the war of 1812, in two Indian wars, and served as a teamster in the Civil War.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE anniversary of Italian unite was celebrated with great ceremony throughout Italy.

IT is announced that the Brazilian government proposes to raise a loan of 3,000,000 pounds sterling.

DR. RAFAEL NUNEZ, president of the Republic of Columbia, is critically ill. It is reported in Colon that he is dead.

THE English apple crop is the poorest it has been in twenty years, and a good market for American apples is expected.

THE health of Grand Duke George, second son of the Czar, has again taken a very serious turn. The Czar's health is also again causing much apprehension.

A petition bearing the names of 27,577 Swiss citizens has been presented to the Federal Council demanding the adoption of vigorous repressive measures against anarchists.

A wealthy American iron manufacturer, now in London, is reported to have said that a syndicate has been formed to begin the manufacture of tin plate in the United States on a large scale.

THE result of the general elections in Denmark to replace twenty-seven members of the Land-thing was that sixteen members of the right, seven members of the moderate left, and four radicals were elected. The radicals gained three seats.

IN the naval battle off Yalu none of the Japanese fleet were sunk, although several vessels were badly damaged. In the battle of Ping Yang $3,000,000 in treasure was captured. The Japanese are said to be advancing in force toward Manchuria.

VICEROY LI HUNG CHANG has been deprived of his three-eyed peacock feather because of mismanagement of the Corean campaign. It is rumored in Shanghai that the viceroy has been deposed. The defeat at Ping Yang amounts to a practical annihilation of the Chinese army.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The American Tin Plate Company, of Elwood, Indiana, has decided upon a wage reduction of 20 to 30 per cent. in the sheet mill.

A DESPATCH from Houghton, Michigan, says that, owing to the suspension of mining work at all the copper properties in Keweenaw county, it is proposed to abandon the county organization.

THE Mule Spinners' Association of America at its semi-annual meeting in Boston, decided to take the Fall River and New Bedford strike in hand if it should still be in force three weeks hence, and to increase the levy to $1 a week.

THE saw mills of C. Lamb's Sons, at Clinton, Iowa, employing 1,000 hands, have closed down indefinitely. It is said that the shut down is largely due to the new Tariff bill, which has destroyed some of the firm's largest markets in Indiana and Ohio.

THE Fall River Weavers' Union decided to grant half a week's pay to its members. The idle weavers in and out of the union are clamoring for assistance, and the savings banks report that withdrawals are three times in excess of the deposits.

A DESPATCH from Newark, New Jersey, says the big strike of the Local Assembly of the United Garment Cutters of America was brought to an end through the mediation of the State Board of Arbitration, and the men will resume work. It is said to be a decided victory for the employes.

The coal operators in the north end of Masillon, Ohio, district, have resumed operations with Polish labor. It is said that the miners are paid only 20 cents a ton by their employers, who reap a handsome profit from the companies. At Coleman's No. 2 mine the men are working steadily, and are getting 75 cents.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued orders on the Camden and Amboy Division for all departments to resume work on eight hours' time, six days each week. For the past 13 months, the shipyards, machine and car repairing shops have worked five days each week, while the trainmen worked only half time.

JUDGE VALLIANT, in St. Louis, granted an omnibus injunction against the striking employes of the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company. The men are ordered to refrain in every way from interfering with the employes of the company and are forbidden to congregate about the place or in any way intimidate the men now engaged in working there.

BRAZIL GIVES NOTICE.

Reciprocity Treaty to Be Abrogated in January Because of the New Tariff.

The Brazilian Government has given notice that the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Brazil will be abrogated by Brazil on January 1 next. Minister Mendonca, the Brazilian Minister at Washington, received cable directions to give the requisite notice. The treaty is the principal one negotiated by Secretary Blaine under the reciprocity provision of the McKinley law. Senor Mendonca said:

"Brazil's action is a necessary sequel to the enactment of the new tariff law by the United States, and there is no significance in the action of my country beyond its doing its part toward terminating a treaty which the tariff law itself abrogates. Brazil has acted, however, in strict conformity to the original agreement embodied in notes between Mr. Blaine and myself, exchanged when the treaty was signed. These gave either country the privilege of denouncing the treaty July 1 or January 1 of any given year, by giving three months notice. The tariff law served to abrogate the treaty without any notice to Brazil, but our Government saw fit to give the full three months' notice. The effect is to make the new tariff rates exist against Brazilian imports since August 28 last, while the low reciprocity rates for American goods will remain until January 1 in Brazil."

The immediate effect of the abandonment of the treaties has been felt already in the United States, where all goods coming from the countries concerned are now subject to full rates of duty just as though no treaty existed. But, until the other governments act, either as did Brazil in serving formal three months' notice of the termination, or by summary instructions to their collectors to assess full duties on American goods, our exports of grains and farm products may still benefit by the favored rates of duty to which these commodities were subject under the arrangements.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE King of Italy has sent to the Empress of China several pictures and other objects of art.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S letters are nearly ready for publication and will be brought out during the autumn.

THE latest reports from Hawarden state that Mr. Gladstone is still able to see with the eye which was not operated on sufficiently to read and write. Indeed, with his various literary activities, he is said to be working it very hard. The other eye is not serviceable at present, but there is every hope that the sight of that one will ultimately be recovered.

A lineal descendant of Peregrine White, the first white child born in New England, she having been born within the limits of Cape Cod, on board the Mayflower, November 20th, 1620 (O. S.), is living in Clinton, Mass. He is 90 years old, being the fifth generation removed from Peregrine. He still engages actively in farm work and seems to have a long lease of life yet to run.

THE Royal family of England seems to have a taste for brevities. Mrs. Greene, the nurse, who has been attending the infant prince, lately received a number of presents from them. The Queen gave her a diamond and ruby brooch, the Duke and Duchess of York a diamond and sapphire one, the Duke alone a gold one containing a lock of the baby's hair. The Duke and Duchess of Teck, have sent a silver cream pitcher and a sugar bowl.

THE death of "The Blind Woman of Manzanares" has attracted wide attention in Spain, where she was known from one end of the country to the other. She was a poet and had a remarkable talent for writing begging verses, describing her misery. Many of the poems are beautiful, and the author enjoyed a large income. She was said to be one of the best reciters in Spain, and many of the most famous men in the country made pilgrimages to her house to hear her. Queen Isabella gave her a pension years ago. She left about $60,000.

FRAULEIN A ace, the popular actress of Berlin, says a contemporary, announces her coming marriage in this way through the press: "To all my friends and acquaintances: I desire herewith to make known that I am about to appear in a new character which I have never yet performed. The drama I called 'Marriage' ('Die Ehe'). The part of hero will be taken by Herr Haas E——. Upon him it depends whether the play shall be a comedy or a tragedy. It will certainly not be a farce, for we are both of us terribly in earnest. Besides, all my married friends tell me that in 'Marriage' there is nothing to laugh at."

TWO KILLED IN A CHURCH.

Where Congressman Houk Was Delivering a Political Speech.

One of the bloodiest fights ever witnessed in Tennessee took place in the little Baptist church in the small town of Gatlinburg, in Sevier county. It was fought in the presence of Congressman J. C. Houk, of the Second Congressional district, who was making a speech at the time the fight began.

Gatlinburg is in the most mountainous district of East Tennessee, and very near the North Carolina line. A few minutes after 7 o'clock the Congressman started to the Baptist church to make his speech and was warned on the way that J. R. Trotter, a constable, Joe Trotter his brother, and Newton Trotter, headed by Avery Caydill, had come several miles from another district to break up the speaking. The Congressman began his speech, however, the house being packed and several hundred outside. In the audience were several ladies. His speech had continued about an hour and a half, with frequent interruptions, when just about the close of his speech a deputy sheriff entered the house with a warrant for the arrest of one of the Trotters for trying to shoot an old Federal soldier. The deputy took hold of his prisoner, upon which the other Trotter and Caydill attempted to take him from the officer. The deputy summoned aid, and a general free-for-all fight resulted, the Congressman vowing the whole affair from the pulpit.

Pistols were flashed, knives used, and rocks thrown, and at least fifteen men were at one time actually knocking and butting each other in one big jam. When the row finally ceased it was found that Redmond Maples, whom the deputy had summoned, had his skull crushed and will die, and Avery Caydill, leader of the gang, will also die. Several others were seriously hurt.

LIL WANTS DAMAGES.

The Ex Queen May Sue the United States For $200,000.

It is stated on what appears to be good authority that the errand of H. A. Widemann, of Honolulu, to this country, is for the purpose of commencing a damage suit against the United States on behalf of the ex-Queen of Hawaii. The amount of damage asked is $200,000 and the friends of the ex-Queen declare that this Government has been instrumental in mulcting her to fully that amount. Her claim is that the provisional government could not have been established and herself deposed had it not been for the action of a recognized agent of the United States, the captain of the warship Boston, which action was subsequently formally disavowed by the President.

Whatever Mr. Widemann's mission, his departure from Honolulu was kept a profound secret until almost the moment of sailing, when he suddenly appeared on the dock and secured passage. Within a few days he will go on to Washington, where, he does not deny, he has business of importance to transact.

Mr. Widemann declined to be interviewed concerning his mission to Washington, and when asked whether he was going to institute a damage suit on behalf of the ex-Queen his answer was that he had been accused of that before.

His fellow passengers from the island declare that Mr. Widemann's errand is as stated, and that he has instructions to go about the matter quietly and gain as little newspaper notoriety as may be.

A number of pirates attempted to wreck a train from Langson, in Tonquin. The Chinese engineer was killed and two Frenchmen were carried off.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The new $5,000 iron bridge over the Eastern Branch, between Hyattsville and Bladensburg, has been completed and turned over to the county authorities.

A fire occurred about two miles west of Hyattsville by which the home of Wm. Sawyer was destroyed. Loss $3,000; no insurance.

A dozen "whitecaps," wearing masks, entered the dwelling of James F. Drury, at Welsh Run, Franklin county, Pa., about ten miles north of Hagerstown, during the night and dragged from the building Mr. Drury and his daughter Ida and C.W. Shank, whose hands were bound by the men with thongs. Their faces and bodies were covered thickly with pine tar, after which they were beaten unmercifully with pliant stinging hickory switches. The whitecaps left their victims writhing on the ground while they made their escape. The cause of the attack is said to be the alleged character of the house. Jacob Hawiecker, Wm. Simpson and Washington Simpson were arrested and held for court at Chambersburg. Other arrests are expected to follow.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

EXTENSIVE prairie fires are raging north of Anoka, Minnesota.

SEVEN persons were burned, two fatally, during a fire in a tenement in St. Louis.

MARSHALL CAREY and his wife and daughter were killed by lightning near Owingsville, Kentucky.

MISS ELIZABETH EDGAR, aged 60 years, of Plainfield, N. J., was run over and killed by a trolley, on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls.

LEVI WHEATON CLAPP, one of the leading physicians of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, was killed by a fall from the wall in the rear of his residence.

WALTER WALLING, aged 16 years, was killed at Kendallville, Indiana, in a collision between the bicycle he was riding and a buggy. The handle bar of the bicycle was forced into his abdomen.

A HAND car on which a gang of bridge builders were riding, on the Northwestern Railway, ran over an explosive, near Elva, Illinois. Seven of the men were injured, three probably fatally.

A WOODEN platform, upon which an athletic entertainment was to have been given, at South Akron, Ohio, collap