THOSE WHO

PAY FOR WHAT THEY GET are the people the advertiser wishes to reach. The subscription list of the GAZETTE is *not* inflated with bums and dead-heads for the sake of "largest circulation."

The Easton Gazette.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN TALBOT COUNTY.

The Purest in Politics, the Subscription Lists containing the most Bona fide subscribers.

VOL. LXXVIII. NO. 47. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1894. $1.50 PER YEAR.

Here's Your Chance!
FOR BARGAINS.

☞Everything in CASSIMERES, DRESS GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, LACES and EMBROIDERIES at and below cost. Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Corsets greatly reduced. About 200 pairs of Corsets left. A good CORSET for 35 Cents.

☞Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear and all Gents' Furnishings greatly reduced. In fact, everything in Dry Goods, Notions, &c., must go, to make room for our new line of HOUSE FURNISHINGS, of which we intend to carry the largest and handsomest line ever in this market. Our Carpets are extremely low.

☞Best Razor-Steel Scissors, 25 cents. "New-Home" and "American" Sewing Machines, from $12 to $30. A first-class Machine for $18 and $20. In Queensware we are headquarters. Our Groceries are always pure and fresh. Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco, all grades. An immense stock of Pipes at half-price.

J. E. SHANNAHAN,

☞Agent for the Old Staten Island Dyeing Establishment.

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DRUGGIST.
SUCCESSOR TO HAYWARD & BRO.
WASHINGTON STREET.

Drugs, the freshest, finest and cheapest. Prescriptions, compounded with the greatest of care. Every feature of the drug business given particular attention. Our establishment is perfectly appointed, thereby enabling us to supply you with the best of everything in our lines. Besides carrying the best assortment of drugs, we have a choice lot of toilet articles, perfumery, sachet, soaps, etc. Patent Medicines, and all else you may require. Visit us.

Dallas B. Hayward.

Free of Charge

With each $1.50 Silver Link Buttons, I give you my best wishes.

With every Engagement Ring bought of me, I give my honest desire for your future happiness.

With every Wedding Ring purchased of me, I give you a choice of route on your Wedding Trip.

With every Wedding present bought at my store, I give an assurance that it will please.

STURMER,
The Jeweler,
EASTON, MD.

MRS. JNO. MEINTZER,
CONDUCTS ONE OF THE LARGEST
BAKERY ESTABLISHMENTS.
ON THE SHORE.

Everything in the Bakery line can be found at her store in the Shannahan Building, opp. Sand, Patchett's, Dover Street. Fresh Bread delivered at your home in time for breakfast. Rolls, Buns, Pies, Cakes, etc.

CONFECTIONERIES
of the choicest kinds, together with Fruits are always kept in stock. Your kind patronage solicited and desired.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

JOSEPH MILLER,
MARKET SPACE, EASTON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Collars and Saddlery Goods
Largest Stock on the Peninsula.

Repairing Department Attached.
All Work Positively Guaranteed First Class.

Lewis Whitehouse,
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER and PLUMBER.

Steam and Hot Water Heating, with latest and most Scientific appliances.

ALL KINDS OF ELECTRIC WORK AND FIXTURES.

Moving Buildings a specialty. Also Agent for AER MOTOR WIND MILL

Carpentering and Constructing given Special Attention. All work GUARANTEED.
ADDRESS. EASTON, MD.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
JOHN MASON & CO'S.

Three story warehouse is full of Furniture from bottom to top, the best and cheapest that was ever brought to town and in price and quality we defy competition. We have bought our goods at the lowest cash price and as times are hard we propose to sell at a very small advance.

COME AND SEE US AND WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING.

This department is complete in all its details, and price the lowest Our fifty years experience enables us to know our business thoroughly. 11-18

MEAT and PROVISION DEPOT
GEO. C. SHEHAN,
COR. DOVER and HARRISON STREETS.

THE RELIABLE MEAT AND PROVISION DEPOT.

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

FALL NOTICE.

THE WRIGHT
Grocery and Queensware Store,

Is now completely stocked with everything known to the trade.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS, PICKLES, APPLE BUTTER, PRESERVES, SAUCES,
Finest Assorted Confections.

☞Open stock pattern in Queensware, Cigars and Tobacco.

☞Prices the lowest to be found anywhere, quality considered.

MARTIN M. WRIGHT,
Successor to B. P. COX.
Odd Fellow's Hall, EASTON, MD

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show
Like crystal pures where heart fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like the song of birds,
Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

PRULIETTE KELLY.

BY FRANCIS STERNE PALMER.



THE Kelly farmhouse (where lived Hiram Kelly and Pruliette, his sister) was a roughly clapboarded, unpainted building. Back of its main house was a summer kitchen, and back of that a large woodshed, open on the side next the yard. The wooden steps had rotted away from the front door and from the one leading into the kitchen, and now these two stranded doors gave the place an almost abandoned look. Evidently the door from the shed into the summer or back kitchen was the only one in use. The house seemed to stand in the midst of a pasture; there was no fence about it and the grass was [illegible] as if by sheep.

On the back [illegible] the open shed was a table, and sitting by this table a woman. She had no lamp, and as she sat there in the gathering shadows (which had come early into the great, bare shed, as if finding it a congenial place), it was difficult at first to see it clearly. She was a thin, old woman, with sharp features—her eyes being perhaps the sharpest of all. Her dress was a limp gown of blue calico. On the table was a plate of what looked like cold boiled potatoes and a cup of salt. She gave us a curt nod and then went on cutting cold pieces of potato and sprinkling them with salt.

"Can you let me have a little cream?" Miss Larned asked.

"Well, I ain't agoin' to stop eatin' to git it fer ye—that's certain."

We sat down on the board platform around the pump and waited.

I had come the day before to the farmer's camp on the New York shore of Lake Ontario. Their tents were pitched on the end of a long point that stretches out into the water. This evening Miss Larned had been sent after cream to the Kelly farmhouse, which was near by on the shore, and I had gone with her.

We sat for some time on the pump platform waiting for Pruliette Kelly to finish her meal. She was not quite alone. There were no cats or dogs there, but a bluish-gray hen—which seemed to have a sharp, disconsolate expression—stood by her chair, from time to time she fed it bits of potato. When the old woman was done eating she got the pail of cream for us, and we left. She had hardly spoken.

A short distance from the farmhouse we met an elderly man. He was tall and bent, and walked slowly, as if his emotions were sober, familiar ones.

"Good evenin' Miss," he said. "You don be'n to the house?"

"We have just come from there. We got some cream of your sister."

I was introduced to Mr. Hiram Kelly.

There was a pile of cedar fence rails by the side of the path. He sat down on them, with a farmer's usual desire to rest his legs whenever possible. It was a pleasant July evening, and, as we were in no hurry, we also sat down on the rails.

"So you've been tuk to see Pruliette?" he said, speaking to me. "I s'pose you thought her queer—folks mostly does. Wa'al, she is queer; but she's smart, an' she's got her good points, too. Pruliette hes hed trials, an' the wust of all was thet she was born with a sharp tongue. I've heard father tell she got it natural from mother's mother. She allers hed it, even when she an' I was little. When she grew up, the young fellers was mostly scairt of her. At last Jim Lane come along; he was a widower with a little gal, Mandy, 'bout six years old. Jim made up to Pruliette, an' she seemed to kinder so'ten. She didn't talk sharp to him nor to the little gal, an' she was gentler with us all. 'Twas all fixed, an' they was goin' to be married; but some of the neighbors told Jim (he was a stranger in these parts) what a name she hed fur bein' a scold. It scairt him out.

"P'haps he thought she'd abuse little Mandy. But she wouldn't hev'. She was real fond of that gal, an' she'd allers hev' treated her well; fur changin' her likes and dislikes ain't one of Pruliette's fatlin's. Wa'al, Jim Lane kinder sneaked off, sayin' he was goin' out West to git a home ready fur her. I guess he was scairt to break it right off, after what he'd hard tell of Pruliette's tongue. She asked fur him to come back, an' got ready fur the weddin'. I suspicioned he would be, an' so did father, who told him' then; but we didn't like sayin' nothin to her. She kep' on waitin' an' waitin', till she saw herself he wouldn't come; an' then all the bitter come back, an' she got sharper than ever. She never speaks of him, but sometimes she says somethin' 'bout little Mandy."

He paused, but only for a moment; probably he did not have many opportunities of talking.

"I think she's allers hed a secret idee of runnin' acrost Jim an' findin' he didn't mean to leave her. Ten or twelve years ago a neighbor, George Harker, got some back pension money an' went out West to locate. He was goin' to come back an' get his wife; but he never did, an' she 'most went crazy. One of our older sisters, Sarah, hed married out in Kansas, an' she'd be'n writin' Pruliette to come out an' visit her. Along in the summer, after hayin', Pruliette s'prised me by sayin' she was goin'. I heard she told Jane Harker she'd bring her husband back to her. Off she went; an' she kep' her word to Jane Harker. She found George, reckless, an' dead broke, out in a minin' camp in Colorado (he'd lost the money in some way an' wa'n't comin' home); an' she brought him back an' handed him over to Jane same's if he'd been a stray cow.

"'But, Pruliette,' says I when she got home, 'why didn't ye stay an' hev' a visit with Sarah?'

"'I did visit with Sarah,' says Pruliette; 'I got to her house one afternoon; an' that evenin' she told me all she hed to tell, an' I told her all I hed to tell. So, there bein' no need of stayin', I let' the next mornin' and went on West to find that sneakin' George Harker.'

"As Pruliette gets older an' more silent her tongue keeps just as sharp; it's like a razor, gettin' sharper, less you use it. We hardly speaks, an' hevn't eat together fur years. I s'pose she'll allers live with me," and Hiram sighed unconsciously; "fur by father's will she has a right to a home an' a livin' on the old place, an' his pasture six head of cattle on it, an' keep hens. It's be'n a woman, not [illegible] since my mother died. [illegible] sort fur? She won't even hev' no cat nor dog—nothin' but them old blue hen that she's got used to, an' likes to hev' 'round. It's a cur'us her, follers her 'most an' never seems to want to set. She takes comfort with it. I s'pose women folks hes got to hev' somethin' to fuss over."

It was growing late; so we got up and bade Hiram good-night. He, too, rose an' moved slowly off toward the house, as if in no great hurry to reach it.

"Poor Hiram!" said Miss Larned; "his sister must be a trial to him. I suppose he'd like to marry and live as other men do. Of course, no woman will marry him, knowing that Pruliette has got to live with them, and he's fast getting to be an old man. But did you notice her eyes?—almost an amber color. I'm sure she must have been a very pretty girl."

A few days later Mrs. Loring and her little daughter, six years old, Olive Loring, came to the camp. One evening Olive walked with me to the Kelly farmhouse. She was a gentle little thing, somewhat shy with new acquaintances.

Miss Kelly was busy in the woodshed and back kitchen. "Takes all my time cookin' fur the hayin' help," she grumbled, with unusual garrulity, "Men folks want to be eatin', eatin', eatin'!"

She stared hard at Olive, and finally went into the pantry and brought out a little cake that looked very dry and old. "Here's somethin' fur ye, little gal," she said, thrusting it into the child's hand.

Olive drew back, receiving the gift with a hardly audible murmur of thanks. On the way home she was silent, and I saw she had been frightened by the grim-looking old woman.

The Larneds got their eggs and butter and milk from the Kelly farm, and had been in the habit of sending for them. Several times in the course of the next week Miss Kelly brought these supplies to the camp herself. She spoke little on these occasions, but her manner was less surly than it had been. Each time she brought some trifle for Olive Loring, but Olive continued to be afraid of her.

One Saturday morning we men all started off to spend the day fishing near some islands to the west of us. Rufe, the man-of-all-work, was left in charge of the camp. As the morning was hot and sultry, none of the ladies went with us, preferring to stay on the cool, breezy point.

Early in the afternoon Mrs. Larned wished to send Rufe on an errand to a farm house standing on the end of a point that stretched out into the lake parallel with ours; a deep bay about half a mile wide separated the two points. Olive asked to go with Rufe, and no objection was made, she being accustomed to go about with him. Two boats had been left at the camp; one was a large, heavy skiff, the other a little canoe which was used for paddling about in on quiet evenings.

Rufe took the big skiff and rowed away with Olive sitting in the stern. A hot, thick haze hung over the water, and from the camp they could hardly make out the boat as it neared the point opposite.

Suddenly all the vapor that had filled the air seemed to gather into a black cloud; and soon this cloud glowed with streaks of flame, and emitted hoarse growls.

"It will be a thunderstorm," exclaimed Mrs. Loring. "I wish Olive was here with me; she's so afraid of thunder."

It happened that Pruliette Kelly had come to the camp with a pail of butter. They invited her to stay till the storm was over.

Now a blast of hot wind swept over the lake and caught the haze up with it, carrying it off to the angry black cloud, which had swollen till it filled nearly the whole sky. As the haze vanished objects near the opposite point could be more clearly distinguished.

"See," cried Mrs. Loring, "isn't that the boat pulling out from shore? Oh, why doesn't Rufe stay at the farm house! How can he be so foolish!"

Pruliette drew Mrs. Larned back. "The little gal is alone in thet there boat," she said, in a solemn whisper. "Rufe must a-left her in it when he went up to the house; an' that sudden wind drav it off the shore. The boat must be away from home; fur I kin see Rufe runnin' up an' down the bank, an' if 'twas there he'd foller her. The wind is drivin' the boat right toward us."

The rain began to fall in torrents, churning the already vexed water till it seemed to boil. It was one of those violent thunderstorms to which Lake Ontario is subject during the hot season. It grew dark, and the boat was hidden. When the rain stopped a cold hurricane rushed by, and the panic-stricken men fled before it in swift, headlong waves. Now the boat was visible again, tossing about, seeming to share the agony of the water.

The women could see Olive clinging to a seat, in constant danger of being thrown out; the blast carried her shrill screams to their ears. "She, the boat may be driven against the point!" cried one of them. But as it came they saw the wind would take it by, outside the point.

An open shed had been built for the boats on the western side of the point, where, as was now the case, the water was protected from the gales that came up from the south and east. Pruliette Kelly ran to this boathouse, and, nothing else being there, launched the canoe. She paddled it through the calmer water out to the edge of the angry sea that swept around the point. It was evident that the canoe could not live for more than a moment in such a sea. An instant later the skiff, Olive standing in it, screaming and stretching out her hands to her, came around the point. Pruliette gave a stroke with the paddle that made the canoe shoot forward; she grasped the skiff and, with a vigorous push, sent it in toward the calmer water. The push reacted on the canoe, which slipped out still further among the waves. The old woman struggled bravely, trying to balance the frail craft and drive it toward the shore. She could be gained a few yards when a billow broke over the canoe, filled it and sank it.

Two of the younger women waded into the shallow water, dragged the skiff to land and rescued the child to her mother. They saw something that the waves rolled toward the shore. They seized it and carried it from the water. Life was not quite crushed out from the poor old body, and after working over her for some time she began to show signs of returning consciousness.

Hiram was found, and he and one of the hired men carried his sister back to her home. When the doctor came he said it was doubtful if she survived the shock; she had never been a strong woman.

Toward evening Hiram and the doctor and Mrs. Larned and little Olive's mother were in Pruliette Kelly's room, where she lay motionless on the bed. Of a sudden she roused, glanced around nervously, and laid a thin, withered hand on her brother's arm.

"Hiram, I'm agoin' to let that old blue hen hatch some chickens. I feel I can't used her right; fur she has wanted to set—lots of times. But I allers stopped her quiet; you know she was my only company, an' I didn't want her off a settin' an' disturbin' the chickens. I s'pose she's got 'bout fur them chicks." Then, a moment before the end, she spoke again: "Old Mandy get ashore all safe? For the Mary; poor—poor thing."—New York Independent.

Rice Planting in Japan.

The people were busy putting out their young rice plants, and the fields were full of men and women, wearing their "kasa" and straw coats, oiled paper, rush mats or other contrivances to keep off the rain, and working in mud and water half way up to their knees. It is surely the dirtiest and most laborious form of agriculture; the work is almost entirely done by manual labor with a spade and a heavy four-pronged rake, though I occasionally saw a cow or a pony, with a little thatched roof on its back to shoot off the rain, dragging a sort of harrow through the mud. As soon as the spring crop of barley or rapeseed is garnered and hung up to dry, the ground is trenched with the spade, and water is turned over it until it has become a soft slush, which is worked level with the rake. The young rice plants, grown thick together in nursery patches, are pulled up when the fields are ready for planting, their roots are washed and they are tied in bundles, which are thrown into the mud and water; then the men and women wade in, untie a bundle and set the seedlings in lines by just pressing them with their fingers into the mud. They do this wonderfully quickly, and can plant eight or nine in a row without moving from their places; when the field is all planted it looks like a pond with a delicate green haze over it. The dividing banks are planted with beans or other vegetables, so that not a yard of ground is wasted. This was the 18th of June, the damp, clammy heat of the "dew month" just beginning, a period very discouraging to all vegetation, but full of discomforts for the traveler, and especially for the landscape painter.—Harper's Magazine.

London 'bus fare is regulated according to the distance traveled. The rate ranges from one penny up.

THE NEWS.

Webster Ellison, a farmer, was taken into custody at Youngstown, O., by the sheriff on a writ of lunacy. Ellison had been reading Coxey's effusions until he became insane. It is thought his case is amenable to treatment.——Jarvis R. Ralph, a prominent citizen of Huntington, L. I., fell at his home, striking with his temple upon a coal scuttle. The wound he received caused his death before medical assistance could be called. Mr. Ralph was eighty-one years of age.——Martha H. Potter, seventy years of age, sister of Congressman Potter, committed suicide by jumping into the river at Augusta, Me.——George Hoffman, aged fifty years, was instantly killed and Dennis Falvey probably fatally injured by being buried beneath earth and stone at Easton, Pa.——The death of Mrs. Minerva Grace Norton, wife of the Rev. S. Norton, occurred at Beloit, Wis., after a lingering illness. She was the cousin and early companion of Francis Willard and authoress of "A Great Mother," "A True Teacher" and other popular books. Miss Willard was with her at the deathbed.——Suits have been brought in the United States Court at Trenton, N. J., against the Eastern Rubber Manufacturing Company, of Trenton, for the infringement of patents for pneumatic tires. The suit is brought by Morgan & Wright, of Chicago.——The Anti-Cruelty to Animals Society, in Albany has petitioned that cats be licensed, and that women refrain from wearing the plumage of birds.——Peter Eastman, a fisherman, was drowned at Cape May by the upsetting of his boat.

John R. Costello, thirty-six years old, of Chicago, was stricken with apoplexy at the Chambers Street Ferry and taken to the Chambers Street Hospital in New York. The pay of the men in the tinplate works of the St. Louis Stamping Company was cut.——Professor Vincenzo Botta, the wealthy linguist and one of the vice presidents of the Union League Club, was severely injured by a fall from the third story window of his residence in New York. While looking out in the direction of the fire he lost his balance and fell to the pavement below.——The Rev. Dr. Matthews, who lost heavily in wheat deals, was found dead in Kuhouta Park, Mowaka, Kee. He had taken poison.——A young man named John Henry, at Grafton, O., was awakened by burglars in his room. Henry gave chase, and was shot and killed by one of the thieves. The burglars have been tracked to Lyons, Ohio. The citizens of the Massillon Orange Lodge agreed to go to work in large numbers to the local board of arbitration. Two men were burned to death in another mine and a third girl were badly injured, and over one and a thousand dollars' worth of property destroyed by fire in Nanticoke, Pa.——Frederick W. J. Lutting, Jr., of the Lutting Express Association of the Northwest, said that the express companies acted by mutual consent in the matter of a reduction of wages. A conference in the brokers' office in Jersey recently in which it was thought to be finally settled. Mr. Hugh, a passenger, and the parties themselves in both cases.

BURIED IN A MINE

Fearful Death of Four Men Near Carbondale, Pennsylvania.

Two miners and two laborers were killed in the Northwest Colliery of Simpson & Watkins, at Simpson, near Carbondale. Their mangled remains lie beneath a fall of rock which is 10 feet wide, 6 feet high and 60 feet in the gangway off the third slope of the mine.

Tuz Wiita, a driver, was the only witness of the horror. He was sitting alongside the track waiting for a car to be loaded by the fallen men, when without warning, the roof of the gangway fell within three feet of them. Without failing he ran to the head of the slope and gave the alarm.

It is feared the bodies of the entombed men cannot be recovered for several days.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Work was resumed at Troy, N. Y., in the Bessemer steel works, a part of the Troy Steel and Iron Company's plant, which went into receivership some time ago. Between 400 and 500 men are given employment.

The mines of the Columbian Manufacturing Company, at Greenville, N. H., will start on full time this week. They furnish the principal industry of the town and have been running only four days per week for the past ten months.

Pauline Painter Benedict has partly carried out a plan for the reorganization of the Government Printing Office by placing all the typesetting done in one large room. Competition has been introduced by the piece and this has resulted in enlarging of favoritism in the distribution of "fat" copy.

A telegram from Hiawatha, Kas., says that the prospects of the Indiana Co-operative Coal Co. are looking up. At a mass meeting there, "Local capitalists will take $75,000 worth of stock and the Club will take $25,000. The work will be begun at once and the workmen will have Pullman as soon as contracts are signed."

An "Actors' Protective Union" was organized in Boston and will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The objects in view are: "To protect the actor from the blood-money system which is in operation at various employment agencies; to drive from the stage free-fighters, freaks and monstrosities, and to elevate the profession generally.

About 200 employes of the Germania Silk Mills at Holyoke, Mass., struck. At a meeting they appointed a committee to await on the officers of the company and ask for an advance in wages. The committee went to the mill office but could find no one authorized to negotiate with them. The committee decided to report to the operatives and all left their work.

The celebration of the eleventh anniversary of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen closed in Buffington with a parade in the morning and a business meeting in the afternoon. While the speakers approved of general arbitration all the bodies represented there were not in favor of a combination of the plan, "as it is of the conflicting interests of the different Orders."

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

Two Unfortunate Ride Over in Kansas and Their Bodies Terribly Mangled.

Joseph H. Jones, a train brakeman, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., was run over by a train and instantly killed, on the Western Maryland Railroad, in the yard at Hagerstown. The wheels passed over his body, crushing both legs. The trunk was mutilated in a most horrible manner.

Henry Orr, of Shippensburg, Pa., while returning home on a Cumberland Valley railroad train from the Carlisle agricultural fair, and while in a badly intoxicated condition, fell from a car in the wheels of the train at Newville and was killed. Both legs were ground off.

FATAL CYCLONE.

Several People Killed at Little Rock, Ark.

PENITENTIARY DAMAGED.

Convicts Killed in the Wreck and Great Destruction of Property Reported—Telegraph Wires Prostrated.

A most destructive cyclone swept over the main business portion of Little Rock, Ark., and destroyed it almost utterly.

The storm came up almost without warning, at about half-past seven o'clock and before the citizens of the city could realize its awful nature, it descended upon the town and spread death and destruction in every where.

Houses were swept away like straw, and the debris was seen flying through the air. The wind came from the southwest and traveled in an almost a straight northeasterly direction. Nothing seemed strong enough to withstand the force of the blow, and every telegraph wire was down in a short space of time. At midnight but one wire was open in communication with the outer world, and that was working with the East by way of Dallas, Texas.

The State Penitentiary was partly destroyed and several of the convicts killed.

The loss of life in the city is not obtainable as the dead bodies are believed to be buried in the ruins of the buildings.

It is estimated that the loss of property will amount to several millions of dollars, as the main portion of the business section of the city has suffered severely.

Many of the buildings destroyed are among the finest of all in the town can be had. Such destruction has never been known before. Fortunately the storm passed the resident portion of the city and [illegible]

Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, is situated in Pulaski county, on the south bank of the Arkansas River, 120 miles west by south of Memphis. It is on the St. Louis Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, and is a terminus of the Memphis & Little Rock, the Little Rock & Fort Smith, the Little Rock, Mississippi River & Texas, and the Altheimer branch of the St. Louis South Western Railroads.

It is the most populous city in the state, and contains the State House, the State Library, the Masonic Temple, a university, a medical college, the literary male colleges, two female colleges, three national banks, nine private banks, thirty-eight churches, eight public schools and ninety-eight manufacturing plants. It has two bridges, spanning the Arkansas River.

The State Lunatic Asylum and Penitentiary are also located there. The city is lighted by electricity, has water works with a capacity of four million gallons per day, an extensive sewerage system on the system and supports several daily and weekly newspapers.

THE POSTAL CONGRESS.

What Washington Will Entertain in Three Years.

The next Congress will be asked by Postmaster General Bissell to appropriate nearly half a million dollars to defray the expenses of the meeting in Washington in 1897 of the Universal Postal Congress. The convention will be the greatest gathering of postal officials ever assembled in this country, and will consist of delegates from every civilized nation of the globe, with the possible exception of Cape Colony, South Africa, which did not have a representative in the Congress at Vienna, Austria, in 1891.

There will be about 150 voting delegates, and the majority of them will wear their court uniforms during the sessions. The congress will last seven or eight weeks, and will be under the auspices of the Post Office Department. The deliberations of the body will be in the French language. Captain N. A. Brooks, superintendent of the foreign mail service of the Post Office Department, who was the delegate of the Government at the Vienna Congress, in speaking of the coming convention said: "We shall meet for the purpose of revising the present treaty (as it is called) or to make a new one, as may be agreed upon, to govern the exchange of mails between all the countries of the world. The treaty will not interfere with the domestic postal regulations of any country, but regulates all mail matter passing from one country to another. Of course, one country can make arrangements with another for a more liberal postal treaty between themselves, but a Government cannot change its postal regulations regarding all the countries without violating the treaty. It may, however, agree on matters that are not provided for in the existing treaty, which remains in force until 1897.

"The most important proposition to come up during the convention, which has twice failed of agreement, is to arrange so that there may be a universal postage stamp which could be used in any country. Under the present system, if a person is in some country like Canada, and writes to some one in another country, he cannot buy stamps in his own country to send to that person to prepay postage on the answer to his letter, [illegible] country where he sends the letter would not translate to him a letter [illegible] any other than its own stamp. This at times is a great drawback. Travelers who often pass from one country to another at short intervals, suffer great inconvenience on that account. They cannot buy stamps to take along with them for use, but have to go to the post offices in the places where they stop and purchase stamps there in order to have that Government transmit their mail. We would be satisfied if we could get a stamp that would be good in any country to prepay postage to another country.

"Besides this question, there will be many more of general interest, but it is not probable that the congress will take any action as to lowering foreign postage rates, as they are now at a very low figure."

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Japanese minister has notified the Italian government that Japan is desirous of immediately concluding a commercial treaty with Italy.

GENERAL ESCURZIA has been elected President of Paraguay, to succeed ex-President Gonzalez, whose term has expired while he is in exile.

SIXTY houses in the city of Blazzki, Russian Poland, where the cholera is making fearful ravages, were set on fire and destroyed. A number of sick persons were burned to death.

The anti-foreign feeling is growing steadily throughout China. A Chinese mob attacked a Siberian railway station and killed eight Russian soldiers who attempted to defend it.

Two French fishermen were rescued from an open boat on the banks of the Newfoundland by the Norwegian bark Gambetta, after having been adrift for eight days without food or water.

It is said that the Czar's physician has promised him a new lease of life if he adheres strictly to the orders given by his attendants. The physician believes that the mild climate of Livadia will prevent all fear of another relapse.

THE Irish National League of Great Britain has issued a circular, returning the contributions recently made to the Irish parliamentary fund, and explaining that the circular in response to which the donations were given was issued in error and without authority.

It is reported that Emperor William contemplates the enactment of a law extending the military service from forty-five to fifty-five years of age and providing that permission to emigrate, except to the German-African colonies, shall be refused to any one under the age of fifty-five years.

A Japanese army of 30,000 men has sailed from Hiroshima and its destination is thought to be some port on the Yellow sea or Gulf of Pechile, preparatory to an advance on Pekin. The British steamship Pathan, from New York for Shanghai, has been seized by a Chinese cruiser and searched for contraband.

FIVE MEN KILLED

A Freight Wreck at Grover's Crossing Results Seriously.

A freight train bound for Chicago was wrecked on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway at Grover's Crossing about a mile west of Woodstock, Ill., by which five people were killed.

When the wrecking crew reached the spot the corpse of a man was heard calling for help. His hand protruded from beneath the debris. The car was loaded with green planks, and the lumber was removed as rapidly as possible, the result being the discovery of five dead bodies, one man badly injured and a boy seriously bruised and shaken up.

The dead are: Tort Little, Freeport, Ill.; Tyrell Davis, Mount Morris, Ill.; unknown boy, Lincoln, Neb.; unknown boy, residence unknown; unknown man, said to be known as "Milwaukee Edie."

The injured are: Joseph Grady, Fair River, Mass., left leg broken, back injured and one wrist chewed by one of the boys in his death struggle, the latter dying with his head pinned by lumber to Grady's breast. Sam Newman, 12 years old, Freeport, Ill.

RUIN IN FLORIDA.

A Million Dollars Damage By the Great Storm.

THE ORANGE CROP SUFFERS

House and Vessels Wrecked.—Nearly All the Windows in St. Augustine Blown In and the Houses Flooded with Water.

Communication with South Florida is being restored and special dispatches are pouring in relative to the damage done by the West Indian cyclone, which raged in the State. The dispatches all tell the same story of houses wrecked and crops destroyed, but no loss of life is reported.

At Tampa several large cigar factories were wrecked. The large three-story brick factory of Seidenberg & Co., was destroyed. The factory of C. A. Joyce was demolished, as were also the factories of Ybor & Manurara, Teodoro, Perez & Co., and O'Hallaran. The First Presbyterian church and the elegant Tampa Bay Hotel were badly damaged. Several small structures were also demolished. The total loss on buildings at Tampa is estimated at $400,000.

Communications with Fernandina is also restricted. A dispatch from that place says that the schooner Edward Stewart, which was ashore and lying at anchor, was blown across the river, joining her anchors with her and is now lying on a mud-flat. The small boats were blown away, and numbers are now lying high and dry up in the marsh, together with the floating dock, which was at the foot of Center street. During the storm at Fernandina the British steamships Boston City and Ellenville collided and were badly damaged.

A dispatch from Punta Gorda announces great damage at that place to river craft. The steamer Primrose was sunk between Talaika and Peconia. The steamer Edith was driven ashore. The steamer Do Bary was driven against the drawbridge and wrecked. The steam yacht Maude was sunk near Crescent city.

The Times Union received advices from St. Augustine. These advices were brought by Mrs. Anna M. Marcotte, the Times Union's St. Augustine reporter, who made the trip on a hand-car. Mrs. Marcotte gives a graphic account of the condition of things at St. Augustine. Not a tree was left, but several houses were wrecked, and the losses will run into the thousands. Nearly all the windows in the city were blown in and the houses flooded with water. The Ponce de Leon Hotel was damaged in this way. The loss on the hotel's furniture is heavy. At St. Augustine the waves dashed over the sea walls and made rivers of the streets. Many wharves were blown away. Between Green Cove Springs and Tallaka, on the St. John's, twelve wharves have completely disappeared. Between Jacksonville and St. Augustine not a telegraph pole was left standing.

The damage to the orange growers is incalculable. In the large groves the ground is completely covered with green oranges. The loss will be fully 50 per cent.

It is safe to say that the storm has cost Florida more than a million dollars, but no lives have been lost, unless at Key West, Tallahassee, Jupiter, and other east coast points.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Justices Brewer, Brown and Shiras are Yale graduates.

Mrs. Margaret Pleser, 93 years old, of Scottsdale, is a bicycle rider.

Signor Crispi is suffering from cataract. An operation will probably be performed shortly.

The Count of Paris' fortune amounted to about $5,000,000, but there are many who are to have shares of it.

Ex-Senator Ingalls dropped this epigram in a recent Kansas speech: "It would be better for the country if women entered politics, but not as good for the women."

The most adventurous journey said to have ever been taken by a woman was recently completed by Mrs. Littledale, who, with her husband, started from Constantinople and crossed Asia to Shanghai.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich has been writing poetry since 1856, when he produced a small volume of ballads. He was then a clerk in a New York merchant's counting room. He is now, at 58, a better poet than he was even in his prime, and in addition he is one of the most smartly dressed men in Boston.

J. C. Black, the Georgia Congressman who did not miss a single meeting, day or night, at the recent session, is a native Kentuckian, and he achieved during the war another distinction. He entered the Confederate service as a private cavalryman, and amid a cloud of funeral processions went the same way.

I think no woman who ever lived was loved with a fonder affection than the wife of Andrew Jackson. After keeping his duelling pistol oiled and the hair trigger of his temper set, all his life on her account, Old Hickory said on his death-bed that he would forgive all his enemies except those who had slandered her.

One of the most charming features of the beautiful house in San Diego, Cal., which Mrs. U. S. Grant and her son have chosen as their permanent home, is the fireplace in the great hall that takes up all the center of the house and is covered by a dome. In this fireplace a grown person could stand upright, and there are upholstered seats in the deep chimney corners. Only wood is burned in it, and two enormous back logs hardly fill it. The house, which cost $40,000 to build by the original owner, and was sold to the Grants for $25,000, is exquisitely finished throughout in rare woods, every portion of which was carved, polished and oiled by hand.

Rev. R. B. Garrel, of Austin, Texas, claims to be the only person living who witnessed the death of John Wilkes Booth. He was then a boy about 12 years of age, living near Port Royal, Va., and it was in his father's farm that Booth finally took refuge.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The new jail of Worcester county is provided with iron cells for prisoners. The inside of the jail proper is 23x27 feet and 18½ feet from floor to ceiling. The floor is cement and the walls are brick, neatly whitewashed. The room contains two tiers of heavy iron cells, with four cells on each tier. The cells are made of the very best iron and steel. The bunks are iron, fastened to the sides of the cells by clasps which hold them up. The cells are large and roomy and there is no need of the jailor entering them to feed the prisoners, as each cell has a small door in the grating through which the food can be passed. The cells stand in the middle of the room with a corridor surrounding them, and an iron stairway near the entrance to the building leads to the second tier of cells. In the attic of the jailer's residence is an extra cell connecting with the jail and which is entered by way of the platform leading to the second tier of cells. This apartment is to be used for females when necessity requires. To sum up, the Worcester county jail is the strongest and most complete of any on the entire peninsula, and it is next to impossible for the most desperate criminal to escape from it.

A succession of petty robberies have been perpetrated the past week in the vicinity of Middlebrook, in which Johnson T. Benson and Richard Green have suffered mostly. Large quantities of stuff were stolen from dairy of the former and the meathouse of the latter.

The Sandy Spring Savings Institution is erecting a commodious bank building in that town.

Harford county packers are now closing up. All the canners who pack corn have discontinued and the tomato packers are complaining about the inferior condition of the fruit now delivered them. The pack is very short despite the low prices. No house in the county has put up more than three-fourths the usual quantity, although a very much larger average was planted. Mr. John Brinton has picked 800 bushels of tomatoes to the acre on Dr. W. W. Virdin's place at Lapidum, and is not yet done. This is probably the best yield in Harford.

The Belair Telephone Company is now placing instruments in a number of business places. The service will probably be extended throughout Harford county.

A number of Harford farmers will sow winter oats this fall, owing to the low price of wheat.

Wednesday was a red-letter day in the history of Brunswick and brought a crowd of people to town that has not been equalled since bridge-opening day about nine years ago. Fully 2,000 people from Loudoun county, Va., West Virginia and Maryland were in town. The occasion was the first grand trades display, tournament and picnic of the business men of Brunswick.

A large delegation of influential taxpayers was before the Talbot county commissioners to present petitions and make protests against the county appealing from the decision of the Circuit court to the Court of Appeals in the Baltimore and Eastern Shore subsidy matter. The lower court held that the act of Assembly granting the county commissioners to issue $25,000 county bonds in aid of that road was unconstitutional. The matter has taken another turn, however, the lower court having consented to an amendment of the declaration so as to make the railroad company a party to the suit, so that corporation, and not the county commissioners, will take the appeal and pay the costs.

The first blast of the steam whistle in the new plant of the Electric Light and Power Company of Westminster was heard last week. Steam was gotten up during the night in order to test the engine and boiler, and everything worked satisfactorily. The wiring of the town is going on rapidly and the company expect to be in full operation by the middle of October or, perhaps, sooner. Then Westminster will have an electric-light plant equal to any of the smaller towns in the country.

The trunk of T. Harry Davis, of York, Pa., was robbed at Smithsburg station-house of two gold watches, a diamond pin, $63 in money and a quantity of clothing. He will sue the Western Maryland Railroad Company for the amount of the loss, $500 claiming his baggage should have been looked up.

The Washington county commissioners awarded a contract to Joshua Hill to repair the