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. 50. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 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 300 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 thi 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.

Dallas B. Hayward.
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.

STURMER THE JEWELER
HAS A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, &c.
NOVELTIES,
Gold Pens and Pencils, Fountain Pens.
Just New—"WALKING STICKS."

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 Shanahan Building, opp. Saml. 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.

LIFE.

Life is a book
Of clear, white pages, given us at birth,
Wherein to write the record of our lives—
The record which beyond us still survives,
The story of our pilgrimage on earth.

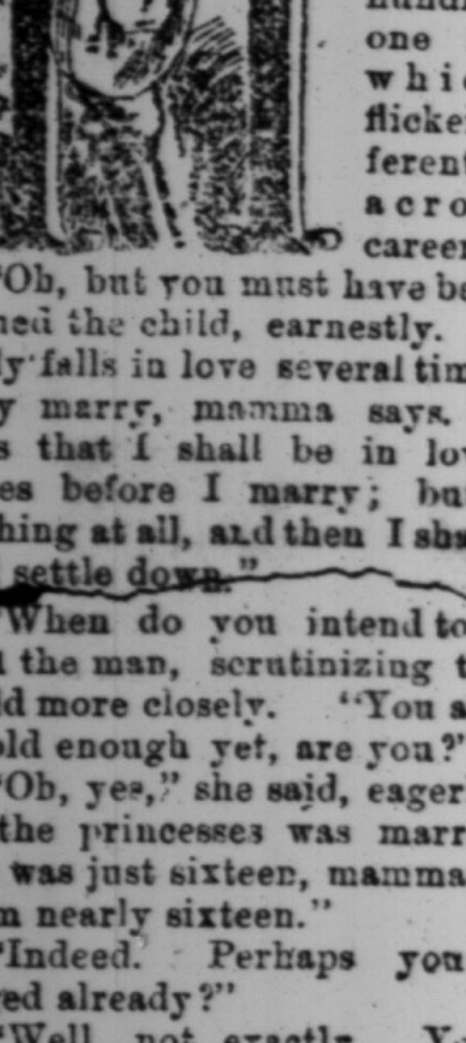
Our ev'ry deed
Each day we take the pencil and indite
On a new page—our wishes, hopes and fears,
For good or ill. And so on thro' the years
The record grows, of every day and night.

We may not look
What we once have herein written, but
Thro' memory; nor may we e'er erase
A single thing that in there has its place,
Till all is finished, and our book is shut.

O soul, take heed
That in this life's book naught shall e'er offend;
Have thou a care about thine every act,
That thy book's beauty may appear intact,
Nor blot, nor blemish mar it to the end!

—W. H. Cline, in Chicago Tribune.

An Old Man's Romance.



HAVE you never been in love?" said the child, gravely.

"No," replied the man; and a faint smile crossed his face at the memory of the hundred and one flirtations which had flickered at differents dates across his career.

"Oh, but you must have been," continued the child, earnestly. "Everybody falls in love several times before they marry, mamma says. Mamma says that I shall be in love several times before I marry; but that is nothing at all, and then I shall marry and settle down."

"When do you intend to marry?" aid the man, scrutinizing the pretty hild more closely. "You are scarcey old enough yet, are you?"

"Oh, yes," she said, eagerly. "One the princesses was married when e was just sixteen, mamma says, and m nearly sixteen."

"Indeed. Perhaps you are enged already?"

"Well, not exactly. You see, he nts me to marry him in two years, t we are not exactly engaged. mma wouldn't hear of it, because hasn't left school yet, and I haven't n him since; but if he asks me ain at the end of two years we shall engaged—properly."

"Do you want to marry him so very uch?"

"N—o." After a moment's thought: Not very much. I haven't thought bout it. It takes so much time to hink, you see. But it would be nice o be engaged. One would be able to ut one's hair up regularly if one were ngaged, I should think."

The man glanced at the tawny mane hich she pushed impatiently back ver her shoulders as she spoke. It ould be a pity, he thought, to anticiate, even by a day, the moment when hose glorious tresses would be delivred over to the ill-treatment and clipse of hairpins.

"If I were engaged to you," he aid, "I should ask you to keep your air down as long as possible."

"Then I won't be engaged to you," replied the girl, naively. "Besides, I don't even know your name. I don't believe that it is really Brooks of Sheffield—I have spelt Sheffield with two f's; is that right?—because I heard that lady, the one with very yellow hair, call you something else. What is your real name? You must write it down here."

She was engaged in selling tickets for a raffle at a country bazaar, and she indicated to the man the sheet of paper whereon she had written the names of the ticket holders. The seventeenth space on the list was inscribed with the words "Brooks of Sheffield." The claimant of that pseudonym took the pencil which she held out to him, and signed himself "Stanton Harcourt."

"And now you ought to tell me your name," he said.

"My name is Rosie—Rosalind Alice Lane Devine—and we live in Weybridge. Do you know Weybridge? It is in the part called America. I am taying here with the Harlands. Do u live here?"

"No; I am just down for the day, ying with that lady, the one with very yellow hair."

"I see. I suppose you are in love h her? Not? Well, I am glad! uld you mind taking care of this me while I go after that man?"

he kept on coming and going the rse of the afternoon. It was evit that she had privately estabed Stanton Harcourt as a sympatic friend who might be honored h the duty of buying tickets for her les, and a safe depot where valua- property might be left with curity.

She talked to him in her queer way ow and then; but she had a very een eye to business, and was coninually darting off toward some new e with an appeal for her raffle.

Stanton Harcourt, moreover, ceted this friendship of a day by esenting her with a large pointed een which he was "lucky" enough in in one of her raffles.

am sorry you don't live at Wey- !" were almost her last words "It would be so nice. Peru may come there, though?"

y after that Stanton Harcourt Norway for about six weeks yed all the pleasures of it, including horrible food. he joined a yacht and start- the world in a slow and fashion. One way and another it was not until three years after that country bazar that he found himself once more settled himself in London for the season.

"Who is the beauty of the year?" he said to a friend at Lady Glenlydon's ball."

"Lady Rose Verden," replied the other, "Lord Salterton's daughter—presented at the May Drawing Room."

"Is she here."

"Yes. I'll point her out to you; introduce you if you like. Do you see that tall girl in blue, the one with the beautiful hair passing us now?"

Stanton Harcourt gazed in the direction indicated, and owned to himself that the opinion of society had not erred. He saw before him a tall, beautiful, fair girl, whose height overtopped that of most of the men, while her figure was so gracefully proportioned that it was impossible to demur to an inch of her stature. Her face was a fair as a flower, and the heavy coil of hair suggested tresses that would clothe her like a mantle were they once unloosed.

"Introduce me," he said; and so, in time, Sir Stanton Harcourt was introduced to Lady Rose Verden.

She turned a pair of the loveliest blue eyes upon him and inspected him not without curiosity. Then she smiled, disclosing two rows of pearly white teeth. Stanton Harcourt conversed with her for a few moments. Then she said, suddenly;

"So you have forgotten me altogether! Or is it that I am so much changed? I should have known you anywhere. Don't you remember that bazar at Kirtleton three years ago, and how you told me that your name was Brooks of Sheffield, and I told you that I lived at Weybridge? I did then. And you gave me a screen."

"I remember now," replied Stanton Harcourt in amazement. "But—but—I ought to have recognized you, of course; but I am sure I have an excellent reason for not doing so. You were a pretty child then, but now you have grown into a—"

"Now, you of all people must not flatter. Remember, I regard you as an old friend, whom I can trust. Don't you remember how I trusted you with my things at the bazaar? I got such a scolding at the end of the day for it. They said I was too forward. Did you think me too forward?"

"The only thing that I cannot understand," replied Stanton Harcourt, evading this somewhat delicate subject, "is about your name. You told me, if I remember right, that you were Miss Rosie Devine. Was that a joke, like my stupid one of 'Brooks of Sheffield?'"

"Papa had not succeeded to the title then," replied the beauty. "In fact we were very far away from it, and very poor; but, as I daresay you know, our cousin and his two sons and grandson were all drowned together, poor things, when their yacht went down in a great storm off the north coast of Ireland, and my father was the next heir through his mother. The title is one of those very old ones which go to women as well as men. You know what I mean. Then we took the name of Verden, the old Salterton name, as well as our own."

"I see; Sand Shorland clipped the name and told me merely that you were Lady Rose Verden."

At that moment a tall, handsome young man came up and claimed Lady Rose for the next dance. He was a very good looking man, thought Stanton Harcourt, and seemed to know it. His big black moustache was curled till the ends pointed to his ears; the expression of his really fine eyes seemed to say: "See how irresistible I am, and worship at the shrine."

Involuntarily Stanton Harcourt turned toward Lady Rose to see how she was effected by the arrival of the new comer, and whether she would obey the mandate of his orbs.

"Who is that young man?" he said to Lady Glenlyndon, "who is dancing with Lady Rose Verden?"

"Oh! that's Count Karl Chirafou-Charafau, the son of the prince, you know. He's attached to the Austrian Embassy, and I also think he's attached to Rosie Verden. What a beautiful girl she is! I shouldn't be surprised if there were an engagement in that family soon."

This suggestion made Stanton Harcourt feel that he almost disliked Count Karl.

"I think it is a great mistake for English girls to marry foreigners," he said. "Don't you?"

"Well, I don't know," replied Lady Glenlyndon, whose first husband had been far from an angel. "Some Englishmen are just as bad as any foreigner, and some foreigners are just as nice as any Englishman. Besides, this man comes of a very old family and will be enormously rich. And Lord Salterton is by no means a millionaire. The estates are not large; the widows got most of the real personalty and he has two jointures to pay."

It was then that Stanton Harcourt for the first time in his life thanked Providence that he was wealthy.

"I am twenty-five years older than her," he owned to himself. "But, after all, what does that matter if she loves me?"

At the end of a month he came to the conclusion that she did love him. Certainly she had encouraged him to think so. She had introduced him to her parents, and asked him to call. He had arranged various parties to the theatre, to dine at Ranelagh, to Sandown and to the opera, to all of which she and her mother had graciously consented to come.

It was also true that at the meet of the Four-in-Hand Club Lady Rose had appeared on the box seat of Count Karl's coach. But then Stanton Harcount contrasted her manner toward him with her behavior toward the Count. With him she was always at her ease, always brimming over with liveliness and good spirits. With the Count, however, she was often tongue-tied and dull, seemingly unable to carry on much conversation, and ready to turn to any one who addressed her.

"The Count bores her," thought Stanton Harcourt. "He is all very well as a dancing partner, but his eternal brag and sentiment are getting wearisome to her."

He waited his opportunity: and he had to wait some time, for it was the most difficult thing in the world to secure a quiet tete-a-tete with her. She was in much request, having so many friends, and living in a perpetual whirl of gayety. Besides, people had absolutely no sense of discernment. Often and often, when he thought the right moment had come at last, some loud voiced boy broke in on the quiet corner and dragged her away or distracted her attention.

At last, in despair, he wrote to her for a private interview, as he had a matter of the utmost importance to reveal to her. To this letter she sent no answer, but, meeting him in the evening at a party, told him, with a smile, that the whole thing was very improper, but if he would call on the Friday at 4 o'clock—well, she could not promise, but it was possible.

He walked home in a state of such ecstacy that he was almost oblivious of his surroundings. The result was that at the corner of Hertford street he was knocked down by a furious hansom, stunned, and so severely injured that he was taken up for dead.

He was not dead, however, though he hovered for a long time between life and death. His constitution triumphed at last, and he began to get well. His first thought when his mind recovered its equilibrium was that he must make haste in order to make up the lost time.

As he became convalescent, friends were allowed to see him. He inquired eagerly after the Saltertons.

"Oh, they are in Scotland. You see, since Lady Rose's wedding—"

"Lady Rose's wedding, almost screamed Stanton Harcourt. "Which Lady Rose do you mean?"

"Why, the daughter, of course—the beauty. She married that Austrian fellow. Count Clar Chirafou-Charafau. Of course, you've been ill so long, poor chap! Don't you remember a tall, dark man with a mustache, who was always very much in attendance?"

Stanton Harcourt's brain seemed to reel as if again under the influence of delirium. Rose married—to the Austrian! Why, she loved him! And if she loved him, why had she married another?

"A capital match, of course," continued the unconscious friend. "And entre nous, I am told that it is a very good thing for Lord Salterton, who might have had some difficulty in meeting his creditors if his son-in-law had not proved obliging."

In a flash Stanton Harcourt saw it all—his adored was a victim, a pale sacrifice on the altar of filial affection. While he was lying helpless and senseless, unable to speak and declare his love, the pressure of the inevitable had come upon Lord Salterton, and the heartless father had commanded his daughter to save her family at the price of herself. No doubt he had urged that the man she loved was at the point of death, would never rise from his couch again. In the meantime, here was this Austrian, rich, generous, devotedly attached to her. Why shouldn't she save her father's honor and provide for herself! She could not wear the willow forever for a man to whom she was not even engaged.

Stanton Harcourt nearly fretted himself into a fever at the thought, and so great was his mental anguish at the picture which he conjured up that it seriously delayed his recovery.

It was a year before Stanton Harcourt met the Countess Chirafou-Charafau, and he was spell-bound at the sight of her. She was then at the height of her loveliness, and her charms were enhanced by the magnificent tiara of diamonds which crowned her hair. She showed no trace of sorrow and, true to the law which forbids a woman to show her feelings, she received him with none but the most ordinary emotion.

Stanton Harcourt, on the other hand, was pale and haggard from the effects of his illness and excitement. When the Countess expressed her sorrow for his accident he almost broke down. It seemed to him that he must throw himself at her feet or die. Fortunately he resisted this impulse, and limited himself to inquiring when he could call. Then his hour would have come. He would not reproach her. She must have suffered enough without that. But there should be no longer any secrets between them.

Later in the evening he heard the Countess' voice and his own name.

"Poor Sir Stanton," she was saying. "I was quite shocked to see him. Of course, I have always known that he was old enough to be my father, or older. He was quite old when I was a child. But now his illness has aged him so terribly that I hardly knew him, and his beard is quite white."

Sir Stanton Harcourt did not go to see the Countess on the day named. On the contrary, he went to the seaside to brace up his strength and recover from his crushing disillusionment.—London World.

Female Cats Are Blondes.

An authority on cats says that yellow hairs, no odds how few in number, always indicate that the wearer is a female. He further adds: No male cat was ever known to have the slightest tint of yellow.—Chicago Herald.

THE NEWS.

Ten deaths from typhoid fever have occurred in six days in Berea, Union, Waco and other villages in the east end of Madison county, Ky. New cases occur daily. Bad water the result of the long protracted drought, is responsible.——The trial of Van K Pritchett at Nashville, Tenn., charged with the murder of his father, Clark Pritchett, on July 2 last, resulted in a verdict of not guilty. Pritchett shot his father while the latter was advancing in a threatening manner toward his mother.——John T. Roddy, of New York, has made a proposition to the Southern farmers to form a trust with $50,000,000 capital to control the cotton market.——The Georgia Legislature met, Mr. W. H. Venable was elected president of the Senate and Mr. W. H. Fleming speaker of the House.——Prof. Arnold Gayat Cameron, Ph. D., of Yale University, delivered the Founders' Day address at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. His topic was "The Real France in Our Education."——Adam Nedinsky, aged thirty-one years, and his helper, Charles Urbin, aged twenty-five years, were killed by a fall of coal in the Gilberton mine, near Ashland, Pa.——Crowds of subscribers to the "discretionary pools" surrounded the offices of those concerns in Pittsburg, demanding their money. They received no satisfaction.——The large store of H. A. Sage & Co., harness manufacturers, Easton, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss $20,000.

Charles Etzler, surrendered himself in Phoenix, Ariz., as an accessory to the express robbery at Rescue, and turned state's evidence.——The bronze statue in honor of Dr. J. Marion Sims was unveiled in New York.——A run was begun on the discretionary pool establishments in Pittsburg.——The manufacturers of cold rolled steel in the United States are to form an organization.——Judge Ross, in the United States Circuit Court in Los Angeles, decided the application of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, to be accorded facilities by the receivers of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway Company for constructing its telegraph lines along that road, favorable to the petitioners.——A. T. Peffer, who reported to the police of St. Cloud, Minn., that he had been robbed of $2,300, made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to John M. Rosenburger.——There was an animated scene at the parsonage of Rev. Sebastian Smith, in Paterson, N. J., between Mgr. Satolli and the members of a committee of the church, who were angry because Satolli refused to dismiss the priest.——J. D. Darlington, a civil and mining engineer, of Altoona, while under the influence of liquor, opened a door leading out of the Globe Hotel washroom, and fell into the cellar, and was killed.——The Franklin Sugar Refinery, in Philadelphia, was shut down.

It is rumored in Jacksonville that H. B. Plant has bought the Florida South Railroad for $2,000,000.——Fires of incendiary origin have destroyed over $50,000 worth of property across the river from Denver, and a vigilance committee has been appointed.——Donald E. Dufton, a lawyer of Ebensburg, Pa., was shot and fatally wounded by an Italian at Lilly, eighteen miles west of Altoona.——Samuel Booth, ex-mayor and ex-postmaster of Brooklyn, died in that city, aged seventy-seven years.——George Goldman, an insane farmer of English, Ind., killed his wife and then killed himself.——John O'Keefe, a laborer, while riding on a hand-car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, near West Penn Junction, was struck by a locomotive and fatally injured.——In the City of Mexico Senator Verastequis has begun suit against Col. Romero for $41,000 for the killing of her husband, chief of the government stamp department.——Peter McManus is in Chicago, on his way to Washington, where he will present a complaint against the Peruvian government for false imprisonment, damage to his health and violation of his rights as an American citizen.——Charles Ermish and Otto Wonigkell were hanged at St. Paul for the murder of a bar-keeper on May 29.

The remains of John Vipon, a Colorado miner, who has been missing from the Coeletic mining district in New Mexico since July, have been found in a canyon. There was a hole in his skull, evidently made by a miner's pick. Three men are suspected.——Articles of incorporation of the Los Angeles, San Francisco and Salt Lake Railroad Company have been filed in Los Angeles, the capital stock being $12,000,000. The road is to run from Los Angeles toward Salt Lake Utah.——An explosion of fire damp occurred in Shaner mine No. 2, at Shaner, Pa., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and four Italian miners were seriously burned.——The Tredegar iron works in Richmond, Va., were destroyed by fire.——John Murphy, director of the Department of Public Safety of Allegheny City, was held in $2,000 bail for court to answer charges of receiving bribes from the keepers of gambling places and houses of ill repute.——Thos. Fogarty, a Southern Railway fireman, was shot and fatally wounded by Mrs. Lyde Rhodes just after midnight. Fogarty attempted to enter the woman's house, and had kicked the door down when she opened fire with a heavy caliber revolver.

John P. Weed, a well-known wholesale merchant of Toledo, and his wife, were driving. The horse ran away, throwing both out. Mr. Weed struck his spine upon an iron catch basin, and the injury is possibly fatal. Mrs. Weed was hurt.——Mrs. Ira Hurd and O. W. Ludlow were both held for trial in Allegan, Mich., for the murder of Mrs. Hurd's husband. The justice remarked that the circumstantial evidence was strongly against the pair. Both were visibly effected.——Sanford Baldwin murdered his wife in Hannibal, Mo., and then killed himself. The weapon used was a double-barreled shot-gun. Baldwin was fifty years of age, and his wife thirty-five.——John Waldz, an old resident of Cambridge City, Ind., shot himself and his three-year-old son, and both will die. Family trouble is given as the cause of the act.——Ex-Police Judge Charles E. Morris has fled, after fleecing people in Springfield, Ohio, to the amount of $20,000. He is supposed to be in Canada. The heaviest sufferer is the Citizens' Building and Loan Association, of which he had been the trusted attorney for eight years. They are out $4,500 obtained by forged mortgages.——The building on Bridge Square, St. Paul, Minn., being demolished by the Pabst Brewing Company for the erection of their new warehouse, fell in, and two or three men were buried in the ruins.

Fifteen thousand Japanese troops are encamped in the rear of Port Arthur, and the Japanese fleet is blocking the harbor.

FIRED INTO A MOB.

Troops Shoot Citizens to Avert a Lynching.

THREE DEAD, MANY HURT.

Furious Encounter at Washington Court House, Ohio.—Resolved to Avenge Mrs. Boyd.—Soldiers Guarding the Prisoner were Compelled to Fire.

A despatch from Washington Court-House, Ohio, says:

William Dolby, colored, who one week ago assaulted Mrs. Mary C. Boyd, aged 55, at Parrott's Station, near here, was captured at Delaware, O., and brought into court.

He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary. An angry mob had gathered about the jail, after Dolby had been identified by his victim, and Sheriff Cook called to his assistance the local militia company.

This action increased the fury against Dolby, and Governor McKinley was appealed to for additional assistance, and troops from Columbus were sent here this morning, Col. Colt in command.

The mob surrounding the jail and court-house attempted to take Dolby from the officers when removed from the jail to the court-house for trial, but were kept at bay by the frequent use of bayonets and clubbed guns.

When brought to the court-house Dolby broke down. While bringing him from the jail the mob charged and almost succeeded in getting him. Henry Kirk, the brother-in-law of the assaulted woman, was knocked down the steps and badly bruised.

Another man was bayoneted through the finger, while a bayonet was thrust through the clothes of another. Deputies with revolvers drawn guarded the prisoner in the court-room.

Dolby cried like a baby and kept looking around for help. Soldiers were marched in to keep the crowd quiet. After the sentence the prisoner was taken to the grand jury room. A mob gathered about the court-house.

The officers were powerless to get Dolby from the court to the jail, or to the train. Sheriff Cook wired the Governor to send more troops. The mob grew rapidly in numbers and desperation. Colonel Colt made a speech, asking the crowd to disperse, but it was received with jeers. The prisoner was prostrate from fear, and lay crying and moaning all the time.

The mob kept Dolby and his guards prisoners in the court-house until 6 P. M., and made an attack. The militia repelled them without firing at first, but at 6.45 the south door was forced open. This door opens upon the street, which was filled with men, women and children.

The detachment of the guards finally fired on the attacking party. None was hurt, but a dozen or more persons in the street were struck; two killed outright, and four more were fatally wounded, one having since died.

A full list of the wounded cannot be had, as they were taken away.

The people threatened to dynamite the court house.

HELD UP THE TRAIN.

Bandits in Texas Make the Trainmen Do Their Will.

The west-bound passenger train on the Texas & Pacific Railroad, which left Gordon, Weatherford, at 11.30 A. M., was held up and robbed by four men near Gordon, about noon. At a point about two miles this side of Gordon, four men, unmasked, approached the section gang and forced them to obstruct the road and flag the train as it approached, and when the train was stopped, the bandits forced the express messenger to open the door of the express car. They also forced the section men to go into the car with a sledge hammer and break the combination of the express safe, but their efforts to open the safe were unfruitful.

The messenger's way safe, was battered open and what money there was in it was taken by the robbers. The amount secured, it is estimated runs anywhere between $500 and $5000. There was in the combination safe, $30,000 consigned to the Pacific Coal Company, which was to pay off the hands.

Suspicious characters have been seen for the past month or so in that section, and the express company was prepared for the attack as they had on the train one of the special combination safes to which no agent along the route knew the combination. The express company had a special man back in the coach who knew the combination to the safe and who would come forward at stations where he was needed and open the safe. The passengers and mail cars were not molested by the robbers.

After the robbery had been committed, the four robbers walked away toward the mountains, whistling, going in a southern direction. The Texas Pacific Coal Company have offered $500 reward for the capture of the robbers. The train was in charge of Conductor J. H. McLoud, the express car in charge of Messenger Marshall Gray. There were no shots fired during the robbery, and it is considered one of the boldest train hold-ups recorded in the country for a long time. It is thought the robbers are from the Indian Territory and are now on their way back. Posses are out after them, and there is some hope of capturing them.

FIVE MEN KILLED OUTRIGHT.

And Three Fatally Injured By Double Explosion of Giant Powder.

Two explosions of giant powder in Ricker, Lee & Co.'s camp, at Joliet, Ill., on the drainage canal, resulted in the killing of five laborers, while three others were so badly maimed that they will die. Both explosions were caused by premature blasts. The first explosion took place at nine o'clock and caused the death of two men. By the second explosion, which ocurred several hours later, three men were killed outright, and three were fatally injured. The dead men have not yet been identified, as their companions fled when the accidents occurred and have not since returned.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Among the newspaper men now in the United States Senate are Hawley, Chandler, Walsh, Gallinger, Hansbrough and Pfeffer.

Leonore Moltke, grandniece of the late Field Marshal Von Moltke, was married recently to Captain Heulsen, a favorite of the Emperor.

A. F. Curran, of Dover, Ky., has just resigned the postmastership, but still remains an editor, lawyer, Mayor, Judge, grocer and insurance agent.

During the last year Lady Somerset attended 115 meetings and 27 conferences, traveled 8,000 miles and spoke in 20 countries to about 200,000 people.

Prof. Ramsey, the famous Scotch Lecturer on "The Acts of the Apostles," holds a gold medal presented to him by the Pope in recognition of his services to religion and his literary labors.

Three of the best drug stores in Cincinnati are owned and run by Miss Cora Dow, a graduate of the Cincinnati University. She employs six registered pharmacists and four assistants, but supervises ever detail of business in her daily visits to the stores.

Prince Waldburg, eldest son of the reigning prince of that ilk, who a year ago denounced all his rights of succession in favor of his younger brother, Maximilian, on entering upon his novitiate as a member of the order of Jesuits, has now completed his term of probation and has just been admitted to the full membership of that powerful order, which counts among its ranks more princes and great nobles than any other religious fraternity.

Four of the most eminent men in Europe are at the present time suffering from partial blindness. In all cases the nature of the ailment is the same; namely, cataract. Mr. Gladstone has had several operations performed upon one of his eyes. The other eye is still sound enough to enable him to read and write. Sir William Harcourt's eyes are both much obscured and must soon have relief or be altogether darkened. M. Jules Simon is in a like plight, and Signor Crispi, in whose case the ailment has not proceeded quite so far as in the others, has already sought the services of a skilled oculist.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Park Hill Mills at Fitchburg, Massachusetts, resumed operations with 1,800 hands.

A despatch from Omaha says that a distillery there has succeeded in producing pure spirits from beet-sugar molasses, and is now using a car-load a day of the molasses.

The knitting mill of the Aspinock Company at Danielsonville, Conn., which failed some time ago, and which was purchased by Mr. Sanford, of Fall River, resumed operations.

Chairman Stewart, of the Stockholders' Reorganization Committee of the Maryland Steel Company, says the large plant at Sparrow's Point will resume operations about November 1.

Between 2,000 and 3,000 of the striking weavers of Fall River, Mass., made a street demonstration in that city. Some of the mills made slight gains in the number of weavers at work.

The weavers in Fall River, Massachusetts, have decided by a vote of 875 to 75 not to accept the proposition made by the manufacturers. The carders, however, voted to go to work, 290 to 194.

Representatives of 63 cloak and cloth manufacturers in New York met, and resolved not to take any action towards a compromise or sign any agreement, or to confer with the strikers. The demands of the strikers, they claim, are unreasonable.

Out of 59,500 looms in Fall River, only 30,000 are in operation. Some mills are running nearly full and others are practically idle, it being hard to account for the conditions influencing the weavers. In some instances the mills paying the lowest wages and operating the poorest looms are the ones where the weavers rushed in to their old places. "The No. 2 Hargraves mill is practically idle, despite the fact that wages there average 10 per cent. higher than in mill No. 1."

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Fifteen fishermen were drowned near Sand Island, 10 miles from Apalachicola, Florida, during the recent storm.

Solomon Stirling was fatally and another man was seriously injured at Corry, O., by the explosion of a boiler in a plaining mill.

Mrs. George Eddy and Mrs. Painter were struck and killed near Bryon, Ill., by a train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road.

Harris Olney, 28 years, and James Dalton race track followers, were found asphyxiated in their room in a hotel at Williamsburg, New York.

At East Metuchen, New Jersey, Oscar Drake, aged 24, while cleaning a gun accidentally shot and killed his niece, Nellie Drake, 6 years old.

Herman Bassuk, Paul Bussuk, Jennie Bassuk, a baby, and John Jobisky were scalded, in New York city, by malt blown from an illicit still. Bassuk was arrested.

Thomas O'Neill was killed and Thomas Gibbons was fatally injured in Jersey City by falling 100 feet from the top of the steeple of a church in course of construction.

Two little daughters of John N. Scatcherd and his sister-in-law, Miss Emily B. S. Wood, were killed in Buffalo, the buggy in which they were driving being struck by a train.

James Shelton was killed in a railroad tunnel, near Maysville, Ken. He put his head out of a car window, and was caught by a beam and dragged through the window.

The boiler in the Pretorius Lumber Company's mill, in New Madrid, Missouri, exploded. Volney Burton and James Holmes were killed and George Burton was fatally scalded.

A fire in the yards of the Thayer Lumber Company, at Muskegee, I. T., destroyed $200,000 worth of property. John Ellene, assistant fire chief, was killed by the fall of a lumber pile.

At El Reno, Okla., while twenty-five Indians were riding in a broncho race, "their animals collided, throwing nearly the whole party into a heap, killing two and fatally injuring several others."

A change for the worse has taken place in the condition of the Czar and all the members of the imperial family are hastening to his bedside.

ANOTHER HOLD-UP.

Detectives Could Not Protect a Missouri Pacific Train.

BULLETS WERE PLENTIFUL.

Only $500 Were Secured—The Men Demanded Valuables from the Passengers—One Man Was Badly Wounded.

The Kansas City and Memphis express, which left Wagoner, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad at 9.30 o'clock P. M., was wrecked and robbed by the Cook's gang of desperadoes, at Corretta, a blind siding, five miles south of Wagoner. The train was running twenty miles an hour. When it was within one hundred feet of the switch a man came out from behind an embankment and threw the switch for the siding, running the train into a string of box cars. Engineer Jas. Harris applied the air-brakes and reversed the engine.

The robbers commenced firing at the engine and coaches. As soon as the train stopped two of the robbers commanded the engineer and fireman to come down, and as soon as they dismounted marched them to the baggage and express cars. Here they forced Express Messenger Ford to open the doors, keeping up a fusilade until the side of the car was perforated with bullets.

Meanwhile two more of the robbers had taken up a position at the rear end of the sleeper to prevent any one escaping. Two others mounted the platform between the smoker and baggage car and two more were on the platform between the first and second coaches, all keeping up a continued firing.

The two robbers in the express car were meanwhile ransacking that car, securing all the money in the local safe. They commanded Messenger Ford to open the through safe, but when he explained that the safe was locked at the main office and not opened until it reached the destination they left the car.

The two men on the front platform then started through the coach, demanding money and valuables.

As soon as they reached the rear end of the coach the two men on that platform started through the second coach.

When they were about half way through a freight train following close behind whistled, and Bill Cook, the leader who had all the time remained outside issuing commands, swearing at the passengers and shooting, called for all hands to come out.

Jack Mahara, advance agent for Mahara's Minstrels, was hit in the forehead by a bullet and dangerously, if not fatally, wounded. Walter Barnes, of Van Buren, Ark., was also slightly injured by a bullet, striking him in the cheek.

Special Officers Helmick and Dickson, of the Missouri Pacific, were on the train, also United States Deputy Marshals Brunner and Casaver, but they were covered by Winchesters in the hands of the bandits before they had time to make a move. Casaver lost a watch and a six-shooter.

The train was backed up to Wagoner for assistance and to give the injured medical attention. Every car was riddled with bullets and every window broken. The engine cab was shot all to pieces, even the steam gauge and gauge lamp being shot away. The ground around the wreck was covered with empty sheels. It was strange that many lives were not lost. Fully two hundred shots were fired.

The Missouri Pacific immediately started a special train from Little Rock, carrying Superintendent W. J. McKee and picking up deputy marshals. United States Indian Agent Wisdom, of Muskogee, has ordered all the Indian police to report for duty.

Conductor Duncan, in charge of the wrecked train, when interviewed, said: "I was in the sleeper when we struck the cars on the side track. I thought it was a head-end collision, and knowing that we were closely followed by a freight I grabbed a red lamp and started back to flag. When I reached the rear end I was confronted by two men, who ordered me back in the car. I told them we were closely followed by a freight and would be run into, and asked them to let me go back to flag them. One of them replied, 'Well go on and hurry up,' I started back as fast as I could, but being troubled with asthma could not go very fast. The two men began firing at me and told me to go faster."

Express Messenger W. T. Ford declined to say anything further than that the robbers got everything they could lay hands on outside of the through safe. The mail car was not molested. The loss of the express company will not exceed $500, as instructions had been issued to all agents in the Territory to receive no money or valuables for this train and only the company's money remitted by local agents was carried outside of the through safe.

Six of the gang passed through Wagoner going at a slow trot and seemingly not the least afraid of being captured.

CHICAGO'S CHINESE ANARCHISTS

An Alleged Conspiracy to Kill Two of the City' Fire Inspectors.

The Chinese of Chicago are excited and the fire department worried over the fact that a Celestial bulletin has been issued offering $500 reward for the death of inspector Conway or inspector Courie, of the city fire department. Some time ago a Chinese witness in an arson case disappeared. The police authorities looked high and low for the man, but the power of the Six Companies was great. Then to break the spirit of the heathen the police began a system of raids that landed from thirty to fifty Mongols in the station-house each night for playing fan tan or opium smoking. This disconcerted the Chinese and a yellow informant told the detectives that circulars had been distributed among the faithful offering the above reward for the death of either of the inspectors who had been so active in pursuing Hip Lung, the errant witness. The informant said that negotiations have been conducted with New York Highbinders looking toward having an Eastern thug come West and end Conways' and Courie's existence.

CABLE SPARKS.

People are fleeing from Delagoa Bay in fear of their lives from the Kaffirs.

A regiment of infantry, a squadron of cavalry and a battery of artillery will leave Lisbon next week for Lourenzo Marquez, Delagoa bay.

Thirty students of the Technological Institute, at St. Petersburg, have been arrested on the charge that they are members of a nihilist society.

It is reported from Rome that Monsignor Satolli will be made a cardinal at the approaching consistory, and that Dr. Papi, his secretary, will join the Jesuit order.

President Hippolyte, of Hayti, and his minister of war had a hand-to-hand fight in the palace recently, and the minister of war was badly whipped in the encounter.

A Paris newspaper declares that the preserved meats supplied to French army and navy under the name of a well known American firm are really made in Germany.

Disquieting reports have reached Vienna from Belgrade, Servia, of an impending cabinet crisis, which is the outcome of personal jealousies arising from the King's absence.

Ten thousand socialists paraded in Vienna. The mounted police charged the parade with drawn sabers and many persons were injured before the demonstration was broken up.

The Peary exploration steamer Falcon, which is returning to St. Johns from Philadelphia, is several days overdue, and it is thought she was caught in the recent gale off St. Pierre.

Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, says that North Pacific seals are being slaughtered on land and sea at a rate which will soon result in their being exterminated.

The Hungarian liberal party has decided to vote in the lower house of the Diet to accept without modifications the religious measures which have been dejected by the House of Magnates.

The Spanish government intends to start a direct line of subsidized steamers to Japan, calling at Formosa. The new treaty is intended to promote the trade of Japan with Spain and the Spanish West Indies.

Senor Castelon, of Spain, was entertained by Premier Crispi at Naples, and the former declared that a republican form of government could not give Italy or Spain greater liberty than a democratic monarchy.

A FIRE UNDER THE SOIL.

Near Hornick, Iowa, the Flames are Raging for a Space of 300 Acres.

A fire is raging under the sod and soil in the vicinity of Hornick, a station on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, about twenty-five miles southeast of Sioux City. Investigation proves that what seems to be the burning of the earth is in progress there and has been for two months. An area of over 300 acres has been burned to a depth of from five or six inches to four or five feet. Over this area clouds of thin smoke are intermittently sent up. Sometimes grass is fired and many stacks of hay have been burned. Live stock avoid not only the burning area, but also a considerable surrounding district.

The burning region lies in the Missouri River bottom. Until five years ago it was within the limits of a great swamp. Then an immense ditch known as the "Skinner" Canal, was dug through the swamp, draining it into the Little Sioux River, which empties into the Mississippi a few miles below. Much of the swamp land was thus reclaimed and has been cultivated and the rest is log land.

The deepest portions of the swamp had been covered with a deposit of vegetable strata, varying in thickness from a few inches to several feet. The intense drought over a long period this season quite thoroughly dried the vegetable strata, and these have somehow been set on fire, although the appearance in many places is that of burning earth.

The fire was first discovered in June and for weeks it spread very slowly, and then it rapidly extended. At times clouds of smoke arise from the ground as dense as from a prairie fire, and at times, to all outward appearances, there is no fire at all. In many places the ground does not seem on the surface to have been damaged by fire, but a pole thrust down into it shows that the subsoil of vegetable matter has been burned away, and only a thin crust hides from view the damage done. Such places are dangerous for horses and vehicles, which are liable to break through the crust. Where the fire is still burning the feet of horses become heated as they pass on.

Every attempt to extinguish the fire has failed. It smoulders in the underground storagehouse and cannot be reached. In many places all that can be seen is the smoke rising through the soil, and it is only where the vegetable strata outcrop that flames break forth.

SIXTY WERE KILLED.

Report of an Explosion of Dynamite in the Harbor of Rio Janeiro.

Captain Hudgins, of the bark Don Pedro, which arrived in Baltimore from Rio with a cargo, reported an explosion which occurred in the harbor there about September 6, that it is said to have cost the lives of sixty people.

A Brazilian soldier found near the English cemetery a subterranean magazine, in which the insurgents of the recent rebellion had concealed a large quantity of gun powder, cartridges and dynamite shells, which they evidently intended using against the government. The soldiers reported the find to the general commanding, and a rough cart drawn by two mules, was sent to the scene to remove the contents of the hidden magazine to a place of safety.

A detachment of soldiers accompanied the cart and a curious crowd of citizens followed it to the little hill which had been dug out to hold the explosives. A quantity of the shells had been placed in the cart, and a pile of others had been passed out close behind it, when one of the soldiers, while in the act of handling a shell dropped it among the others.

A fearful explosion followed, which caused all the ships of the harbor to rock, and a sheet of flame that up that for a time threw a cloud over the harbor. More than a ton of dynamite was exploded and the soldiers and mules were blown into fragrants.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The large new frame barn of Mr. William W. Edelin, near Watervale, Harford county, was destroyed by fire. The cause is unknown. There were no horses or cattle in the structure, but it contained 50 tons of hay, 600 bushels of unthrashed wheat and a large number of farming implements; also a steam thrashing machine belonging to Mr. Doyle. The tenant, Mr. James W. Hamilton, is nearly ruined, as he had no insurance. Mr. Edelin's insurance on the building was $1,200 and $1,800 on the contents in the Harford Mutual Company. It requires the most strenuous efforts of neighbors to save the dwelling-house and granery, in which there was a large quantity of corn. The total loss is over $5,000.

Wm. H. Poffinburger, a well-known tailor of Boonsboro', Washington county, fell in front of the Commercial Hotel, in that town; and received injuries about the head which caused his death soon after. He was picked up unconscious and was carried to shelter, where he died without regaining consciousness. He was forty-two years old, and leaves a wife and two children.

Herbert Dean, aged nineteen years, son of Irael R. Dean, residing near Northeast, met with an accident that came very near causing him to lose his left eye. He was trying to force a cartridge into an old revolver and the shell exploded. The shell struck him over the left eye, inflicting a very painful wound. One-eighth of an inch lower it would have put out the eye. He will not lose the sight of the eye.

The body of Joseph Jews, the fireman of the Avalon, who fell from the wheelhouse into the Choptank river on the 13th, was found at Denton by Frank Gelletly floating below Pea Liquor. Justice of Peace Hutson summoned a jury of inquest, with Jonathan Evits as foreman. After viewing the body and an examination by Dr. Enoch George the jury adjourned until the arrival of the Avalon. The wife of the deceased was present and identified the body. Dr. George says there was no evidence of any hurt and that death was produced by drowning.

The Crawford Bicycle Manufacturing Company of Hagerstown, has purchased the plant of the Surbridge Manufacturing Company for $6,000.

A wooden bridge, near Barthalow's Station, on the Washington County Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was burned. The bridge caught fire from sparks from a locomotive. It was fifteen feet high and spanned a small stream. The fire was discovered by the engineman of a northbound freight train in time to prevent a bad wreck.

The registered vote of Washington county at the close of the last sitting is as follows: Sharpsburg, 533; Williamsport, 623; Hagerstown, No. 3, 575; Clear Spring, 468; Hancock, 523; Boonsboro', 541; Cavetown, 445; Rohrersville, 358; Leitersburg, 324; Funkstown, 324; Sandy Hook, 363; Tilghmanton, 311; Conococheague 104; Ringgold, 205; Indian Spring, 378; Beaver Creek, 286; Hagerstown, No. 17,683; Chewsville, 245; Keedysville, 303; Downsville, 247, Hagerstown, No. 21, 588; Hagerstown, No. 22; 628; Wilson, 241; Hagerstown, No. 24, 484; Hagerstown, No. 25, 715. Total, 10,690. The total registered vote in 1892 was 10,193, showing a gain this year of over 500.

Hugh Carr, a resident of Providence, Cecil county, died in the fiftieth year of his age. Saturday night last when he shaved himself, as had been his custom, he cut a small pimple on his face, which bled profusely. He did not pay any attention to the wound, but in a few days his face began to swell, until it was all out of proportion. A physician was called in, who pronounced it a case of blood poison.

The hog cholera, which was so prevalent in Cecil county, and especially near Mechanics' Valley, during the past summer has apparently run its course. No new cases are reported. One hundred and nine hogs died from the disease.

"Needwood Farm," the original homestead of Gov. Thomas S. Lee, and part of the famous "Needwood" track owned by that family, containing 202 acres of the most fertile land in Middletown Valley and improved with an elegant and commodious mansion, was sold at public sale by the late owner, Mr. W. W. Font, to Mr. Wm. Enniss, mayor of Burkittsville, for $15,150. Mr. Font and family have moved to Frederick.

Four carloads of crushed limestone were received from Bakerton W. Va., and have been placed on the streets of Brunswick, which were lately graded. The work of street improvement is being pushed rapidly along, and the result will be a number of good streets before winter. Property-owners along the improved streets have been notified to lay brick pavements within sixty days. The money to improve the streets was raised by an issue of city bonds.

The residents of Shadyside, Anne Arundel county, propose asking for a bridge across West River, connecting the swamp with Galesville. Such a brige, it is said, would be a great convenience to people on both sides of the river, who have now many miles to drive to reach each point.

Western papers have found Governor McKinley's manner in private conversation particularly cordial and pleasing, but they say he does not know how to shake hands with the voters, and that he is superstitious about the number thirteen.

Got a Cold
Means much more than you imagine!
FOR A SURE CURE TRY
FAIRBANK'S
Cough Syrup.
"It Cures When All Others Fail."
A POSITIVE CURE
For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption. Can be had of all druggists and dealers in medicine or the manufacturers. Price 25 cents per bottle.
FAIRBANKS & WATTS,
BALTIMORE, MD.