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. 51. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 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 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.

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.



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.

MAN'S HERITAGE.

This is your heritage, children of light,
The goodliest heritage under the sun;
Courage to stand in the thick of the fight,
The grave to give shelter, life's battle won.

This is your heritage, children of God,
The holiest heritage, gift of the soul;
Faith to uplift from the clutch of the clod,
Love to infold and make perfectly whole.
—William Hale, in the Independent.

THE SHASTA LILY.

BY ETTIE L. THOMPSON.

PINES, tall and stately, repeated in thrilling tones the strange rhythmic lore revealed to them by breezes from land and sea afar. Cottonwoods bent gracefully to view their fair reflections in placid pools by the Sacramento's edge. Birds, in their green shelter, twittered their joyous matins. Bees hummed about the wild azaleas whose sweetness drifted out through highway and byway mingling with the pungent scent of pine and fir. In the distance rose Shasta, pure, majestic, glorious in the morning light. The Castle Peaks thrust sharp, gray crags upwards against the serene blue of the sky. Just visible through leafy vistas the gables of the "Tavern" bore sufficient evidence of hospitable habitation. Numbers of the guests had strolled down to the station to greet the morning passengers.

The train proved to be late, and nothing loth, we had chosen to await its arrival; so loitering on the bridge, leaning over the rail to watch the glistening fish as they darted in spots of silver along the swift waters, or lounging on piles of sweet-smelling lumber, one and all found the sunshine and fragrance and beauty ample excuse for happy indolence.

While watching the rows of curious faces at the car windows, a complaining voice near by recalled my straying attention.

"There are the Blanks! Oh, why couldn't they stay at home? There isn't a girl at the Tavern, not even the very prettiest one, who can shine with the least little glimmer when Mrs. Blank is in sight," and with a pathetic sigh, a very attractive girl hastened off to condole with her fellow sufferers.

To be sure, there was Mrs. Blank, and as I looked I felt that I had never before fully realized her loveliness. She seemed to have gained a new charm; only an expression, perhaps, but whatever the cause, it puzzled me.

Walking slowly up through the pine grove, she now and then passed a caressing hand across the rough trunks which lined the path, and while others hastened to the hotel she lingered along the way as if the pine carpet were a luxury to her feet.

Once she paused for a glimpse of the Castle Peaks, and as she gazed at the great crags and domes a wonderful light came into her face, and, turning, she looked full into the eyes of her husband, who had been eagerly noting every change in her countenance.

"It is inspiration," I said. "She loves the mountains, and the pines, and—her husband."

As I sat on the west veranda that afternoon, watching the quaint effects of light and shade on the peaks of Castle rocks as they rose sharply above the dark pines which seemed striving with ever hopeless endeavor to reach the summit, the Blanks passed near me.

"How glad I am to breathe the old familiar atmosphere again. I believe I was truly homesick for the scent of pines," said she; and from the look which accompanied his reply I knew that she was the one fair and gracious being for him in all the world.

Just then one of a group of men called to him: "We want to climb the peaks to-morrow. You know the trail. Will you go with us?"

"Certainly; I shall enjoy the trip;" but a gentle pressure on his arm caused him to look down into a very white face and eyes which showed abject terror.

With a sudden exclamation he said, turning again to the men, "On second thoughts, I must beg you to excuse me. I am sorry, but I can give you all necessary directions."

That evening, after a stroll up the logging road, we gathered on our favorite veranda. For awhile we were silent, absorbed in the moon-traced beauty of the night. The great crags were tipped with innumerable silver spires, and a broad band of softest light was stretched across the meadows ...y. No breeze stirred the fragrant ... Only the murmurs of the stream ... the faint sounds of distant music ...oke the stillness until a low voice ...d: "Now, Stella, is the very time ... the story you promised. Some...g to do with Castle Peaks, was it ...?"

"Oh, do tell it," pleaded another. ...e Crags are wonderful to-night, ...it will be so realistic to have the mountains themselves right be...our eyes."

...we listened to the story of "The ... Lily" told in Stella's low, im...ve tones, so thoroughly in har...with the scene.

...ral years ago, before the iron ...had plunged his way northward, ... building, scarcely more than a ... stood near the bridge span... the Sacramento, at the foot of ... Crags. This was the home of a ...ful girl, the pride of the coun...and near. She was the beauty ...eighborhood, which might be ...d to extend from Sissons to ... seventeen she was the re...attentions from every man, ... child who came under the ...f her sweet face and gentle ways. All newcomers heard at once of Mary Dean. The stage driver himself condescended with a pompous proprietary flourish of his whip to point out to his passengers the humble roof which sheltered her, and would expatiate garrulously concerning her loveliness. Her parents proudly accepted the fact that she was the belle of several counties and added their share to the universal admiration.

From a certain charming pose of her pretty head and slender, graceful throat some one of her more imaginative admirers had suggested a likeness to the exquisite Shasta lily, and from that moment the appellation had clung persistently to this fair namesake of so fair a flower.

On the December night of my story a ball was in progress at the old stage station which then stood on the very site now occupied by the tavern. From the windows and doors lights shone out upon the sombre background of pines. Strains of the "fiddle" mingled with sounds of gay voices and restless feet. Above all, keeping time with the music, rose the shrill calls: "For'd gents," "Swing yer pardners," followed by the scrape, scrape, scrape of the advancing and receding roughly-clad feet.

It was a motley crowd there assembled. Red shirts, blue shirts and "biled shirts" were on a plane of equality.

The fun and excitement increased, and the scraping of heavy boots grew into a scuffle as each dancer made an effort to eclipse his neighbor in the "swing." The fiddler marked time with head and feet, participating vigorously in the reigning enjoyment.

Mary Dean was, as usual, the chief attraction. Tall, fair and graceful, she was pre-eminent among her companions.

As, with an added flourish and a shriller squeak of the fiddle, the dancing ceased, Mary moved toward the open window. The flood of light from within the room illumined her slight figure and delicate profile, accentuating the likeness to the graceful lily and creating a picture to charm even the most indifferent. Not so to be classed, however, were two young men who, sheltered by the darkness, had been watching the merry dancers. They gazed steadfastly at this lovely girl and then turned fierce eyes upon each other. Evidently no neighborly friendship existed between them. Not a word was spoken, but volumes might be read in the set lips and lowering brows. As though impelled by one sentiment they stepped simultaneously toward the window where Mary leaned pensively against the frame.

Some troubled thought stirred her usually tranquil countenance as, with a start, she perceived their approach.

One of the young men was well dressed, with "city" plainly discernible in his style of clothing.

The other, though not careless in attire, were the customary rough garb of the sturdy miners of this region. His manners were brusque and his voice took on even a sterner accent than usual.

"Mary," he said abruptly, "words are useless. You know our hearts, and you have promised to decide between us to-night. We will bear trifling no longer."

This wooing was like himself, bluff and straightforward, but probably not as worthy in a maiden's opinion as more vehement protestations of devotion might be.

Mary, however, unmoved by this stern demand, with serene eyes looked upward to the sharp crags outlined against the starset sky.

Then she gazed intently at the face of each lover, but still her thoughts were unspoken. Again her glance sought the rigid cliffs. Then a slow smile lighted her eyes and curved the perfect lids, and, drawing a glove from a pocket, she held it toward the two men.

"Yes, I will give my answer. Somewhere near the end of the trail, at the summit of the peaks, you will find a pair of gloves like this. I left them there last week. He who will first place one of them in my hand may claim me."

Like a thunderbolt fell this decision upon each of the listeners. The feat was a trifle to accomplish, but could it be possible for love to dictate such condition. If she cared for either, could any girl be willing to leave her fate subject to such doubtful ordering? Heavy hearts were theirs, but love was powerful and winsome. Mary Dean was the prize. Without a word or glance the two men vanished into the night, and Mary turned with a sigh. Was it significant of relief, regret or gratified vanity?

In the morning, when the dancers began to think of starting homeward, they discovered, to their dismay, that dark clouds had gathered over the Crags, about whose domes and shafts the lightning played in fitful flashes. Soon the storm was on them in terrific power.

Blinding torrents of rain, onswept by the fury of the tempest, threatened to wrest the very buildings from their foundations. Giant trees were splintered by thunderbolts seemingly hurled from the mighty crags. Amid the tumultuous roar of the storm could be heard on every side the terror-fraught strain, and groan, and crash of falling trees. Then some one thought of the bridge. "It will go!" was the cry, and while frightened women cowered within the walls the men fought their way down to Dean's beside the boiling, raging river to see if aught might be done to save the bridge.

With a strength born of the danger, Mary Dean followed. Neither pleading nor threat could persuade her to seek shelter, but with haggard face and anxious eyes she sought some sign from those whom she had sent into such awful peril.

"The bridge! the bridge is going!" as a great log, rolling and plunging as it was borne down by the furious stream, struck the bridge with tremendous force, wrenching it from its supports.

Yet still it remained, held by some obstruction which surely could not withstand the slightest added strain. At that moment Mary's eager eyes espied a dark figure on the opposite bank slowly battling away toward the bridge-crossing. Some instinct caused her to glance backward, and there, close at hand, was her other lover, with a triumphant smile, waving a flimsy glove as a symbol of his victory. In a few seconds that glove would be in her hand and she must abide by her promise. Then it was when love asserted control. Doubts disappeared. Was there no escape? Oh, if she were only on the other bank! But the bridge—ah! she can reach it—she will! and with a bound she sprang to the log, then to the bridge. The spectators were horror-stricken as they saw the slight figure of the girl in that perilous position in midstream, on that swaying bridge, and scarcely able to withstand the violence of the storm. Not one of all those brave men dared to venture to her rescue, for any added weight upon those unstable timbers meant new peril for the girl whose life was so precious to them. Their commands to retrace her steps were unheeded. Yonder another log came sweeping onward, propelled by the united forces of wind and stream. There was no hope for Mary Dean unless she reached the opposite bank before the log could strike the bridge.

With suspended breath they watched her progress. She neared the end. Their hearts seemed to cease beating as the log turned in the rapid stream, and with a terrible crash the bridge at last gave way. But Mary Dean was safe. She had gained the land, and after the first moment of silent thanksgiving cheer on cheer rang above the storm as Mary was clasped in the arms of her chosen lover. He had brought the second glove and thus proved his allegiance. Many a tear of sympathy glistened in the eyes of those strong men, for the mountain wooer had won their darling, and they had little pity for the city man who had sought the prize.

Stella's voice ceases, and a spell seemed to rest upon us as we gazed at the Crags, so calmly beautiful in the transforming radiance of the peaceful moon.

"Wasn't that a gloriously brave act?" murmured the heiress, "and all for love."

"Yes," added Stella, "it was grand. The story was related to me two years ago while I was staying at the old log house. It impressed me so strongly that I have ever since had an intense longing to see the original. I would go far to see such a real heroine as that."

"I wonder what I should have done had I been in her place," said frivolous Nell. "I think it was wicked in her to send them off as she did. Yes, absolutely wicked."

"Oh, not wicked," cried a passionate voice, "I entreat you; only thoughtless," and we all turned toward Mrs. Blank, who had risen, and with flashing eyes, in which the tears still shown, confronted our astonished faces. One hand was outstretched as if pleading for leniency of judgment toward our heroine. Then, as some sudden consciousness overcame her impulse, she added, "I beg your pardon, but I was much affected by your anecdote," and with a low "good night," she left us.

The next evening at sunset we went down the road for a view of glorified Shasta.

The warm air, balmy with aroma of pine and sweetness of wild blooms, the hum and buzz of insects, and the incessant murmur of the Sacramento, all lulled me into day dreams. I could see the graceful figure of the slender mountain maid as she passed amid her native forests surrounded by all this wealth of nature.

I could hear the rumbling of wheels and the snap of the flourishing whip announced the approach of the stage as it dashed down this very road only to disappear in a cloud of dust. I could hear the words of the driver—but no. Whose voice was it thus suddenly recalling me to consciousness of my surroundings?

We have reached the river and there, near the ruins of an old bridge, stood the Blanks. It was the husband's voice that had intruded upon my reverie. And the wife replied: "When I come here I live over again all the suspense and dread of those terrible hours. I thought I had overcome such weakness, but when you promised yesterday to go up the cliffs it was more than I could bear, and yet I am ever grateful for the test which taught me to read my own heart aright."

"And I," said her husband, "remember the fearless heart that led my darling across the bridge, and the dear love that prompted her to brave the danger."

And then I realized that this brilliant, cultured, altogether charming woman was none other than the dearly beloved "Shasta Lily."

"Ah! look at Shasta," he said.

A golden flood was sweeping downward from summit to base, while over all, a rosy light shimmered with changeful radiance. A wraith-like cloud circled round and round the summit. Then all was changed, and the noble monarch of the north wore a crown of fire, a diadem of peerless splendor.—San Francisco Examiner.

Albert Messerly, a Wheeling (W. Va.) drummer, was thrown off the platform of a Baltimore and Ohio train and over an embankment, and an undertaker, upon a doctor's certificate that the man died from the shock, was preparing the body for shipment home, when Messerly recovered.

THE NEWS.

An overturned oil stove in the counting room of the Newburyport, Massachusetts, car shops set fire to the main building of the plant on Merrimac street. Loss, $125,000. Engineer James Lynott, of Staunton; Fireman Elmer Scull, of Moscow; Fireman Wm. Hosey, of Binghamton, were killed by a collision on the rail at Foster, Pa.——Just before the arrival of the midnight train on the branch road from Kingston Junction, at Kingston, Canada, three mail bags containing the Kingston mail were cut and all their contents taken.——At Phillipsburg, Pa., a Hungarian was picked up near Colorado Mine No. 3, and taken to the hospital. He stated that he had been attacked by some unknown parties. After making this statement he became unconscious and died.——Two robbers shot and mortally wounded one man, and seriously wounded another while attempting to burglarize a house in Mahoney City, Pa.——A jury in Trenton, N.J., awarded George Spencer $12,000 against the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road, for injuries received in a railroad accident.——Ex-Mayor Harry White, of Seattle, Washington, confessed that he was interested in a gambling place, and that he should have been impeached.

Colonel Charles N. Pine, one of the editors of the Port Jervis, N. Y., Gazette, died, aged seventy-one years. He was formerly engaged in journalism in Philadelphia.——John Bruce Ford, who was formerly engaged in the publishing business in New York, died at his home in Brooklyn, aged seventy-nine years. He published the works of Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Stowe and William Cullen Bryant.——Daniel McClintic, of Columbus, Ind., committed suicide. He was short in his accounts, and had also committed forgery.——Charles Engstrom, bridge tender for the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, was found under the trestle at the Chapin mine at Iron Mountain, Mich., with his skull crushed in. He had received his pay, and it is believed was murdered and robbed.——Mrs. Alice Hubbs and John Moore were released from the Hudson county jail in New Jersey. They have been under arrest since September 23 on the charge of being implicated in the death of George Moore, a brother of John, from poisoning. The coroner's jury found that Moore came to his death from strychnine administered in his tea by some unknown person.——Whitecaps thrashed two negro women in Bishopsville, S. C.——The government is investigating Chinese frauds in San Francisco.——The postoffice at Roaring Springs, Pa., was looted by thieves.——E. M. Clark, manager of Armour & Co's wholesale oleomargarine warehouse, was before the United States District Court, in Pittsburg, on the charge of contempt, in refusing to open his books to Internal Revenue Collector Kearns.——By a fall of rock, eleven men were entombed in a mine at Iron Mountain, Mich.

The Ihmsen Glass Company, of Pittsburg, has resumed work in its green and amber bottle factories, giving employment to a large number of men and boys.——At the miners imprisoned at Iron Mountain, Mich., by the cave-in have been rescued.——Thirty head of fine cattle, affected with tuberculosis, belonging to Hon. Jon. Van Duzar, of Elmira, N. Y., have been killed by order of the state officials.——Rev. Alexander Heberton, aged ninety-two, died in Philadelphia. He was the oldest Presbyterian minister in Philadelphia. Deceased graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1832.——Judge Hallett, in the United States District Court in Pueblo, Col., sentenced Shaw, Carey and Jones to jail for three months for interfering with a deputy marshal at Trinidad during the recent strike. The others were discharged, and nine held over to the next term of court, the jury having failed to agree in their case.——Rev. Sheldon Jackson, commissioner of education for Alaska, arrived at Port Townsend from the Arctic. He reports that the herd of Siberian reindeer at Port Clarence had been increased to 700 head, and that they are thriving splendidly, very few dying.——Fire caused damage to the amount of $150,000 to the Ayres Building in New York.——A large Hungarian boarding-house at Laurel Run, Pa., was blown up by dynamite, placed under the house by unknown parties, and three men killed and ten injured.

Martin Palaja, thirteen years of age, shot Anna Kamantowski, six years old, in Grand Rapids.——Three men were killed and one was fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Beach Creek Railroad, near Peele, Penna. The men were found to have been burglars.——Alfred Merritt, ex-president of the Duluth, Mesaba and Northern Railroad, has brought suit in Duluth, Minn., against John D. Rockefeller and F. T. Gates, of New York, charging them with fraud and misrepresentation in securing a consolidation of the Mesaba Range iron mines. He asks judgment against the defendants for $1,226,400.——The eighty employes of the cutting department of the Standard Pearl Button Company struck in Detroit in remonstrance against the employment of John Bell as foreman, to succeed William Stevenson. Bell, it is said, was formerly a foreman in a prison shop at Chester, Ill.——By the explosion of the boiler in A. T. Kreep's saw mill, a mile from Parkersburg, W. Va., the building was destroyed and two men killed.——Dr. Robert E. Peterson, of Philadelphia, whose only daughter is the widow of George W. Childs, died at Asbury Park, at the age of eighty-two years.——Arthur Meyer, the driver of a California stage coach, was shot and killed by a highwayman.——Judge Foster, at Topeka, decided against the Santa Fe Railroad directors in the United States Court. The decision was on the point of law raised by directors' attorneys that the court had no jurisdiction, the plaintiffs being residents of other states.

EARTHQUAKE IN ARGENTINA.

Twenty Persons Killed and Many Buildings Destroyed.

An earthquake was felt throughout the Argentine republic, being most severe in the provinces of San Juan de La Frontera and Rioja. Many churches, theatres and private houses were destroyed. Twenty persons are known to have perished. The inhabitants are in a state of panic, fearing a repetition of the shock. The government is sending aid to those who have lost their homes, and everything possible will be done to alleviate the suffering. Though the shock was felt in other parts of the country, it was less severe than in the two provinces above mentioned.

THREE KILLED.

An Inhuman Crime Committed in Upper Luzerne.

BUILDING BLOWN TO ATOMS

Dynamite Placed Under the Center and the Four Corners—Sixty Persons Lived There.—A Battery Supplied the Fatal Spark.

A large Hungarian boarding-house at Laurel Run, Luzerne county, Pa., was blown up by dynamitards at 3 o'clock in the morning. Three of the inmates were killed outright, four fatally injured and half dozen seriously hurt.

Twenty-four sticks of dynamite were placed under the building, each being about nine inches long and weighing about half a pound. A wire connected the sticks with a battery, situated about fifty yards away. When the signal was given and the current turned on only about a half a dozen of the sticks exploded. They were sufficient, however, to completely wreck the building, not a beam or plank of which was left standing.

Several of the inmates who occupied beds in the upper floor were hurled 50 feet in the air. Some of them escaped fatal injuries by alighting in the trees near by. Half dazed by fear and sleep, they managed to hold on to the limbs until they recovered their senses and were able to reach the ground.

A track-walker, who arrived on the scene shortly after the explosion, says some of the injured were in the trees, others were lying on the ground and under the debris of the wrecked building.

One of the boarders who escaped injury made his way to a neighboring shanty and awoke the inmates. Blankets and bedding were carried to the scene [illegible] injured made as comfortable as possible.

At daylight the officials of the Lehigh Valley Railroad were notified, and a special train with a number of physicians was hurried to the scene. The doctors dressed the wounds of the injured, who were taken to the hospital in Wilkesbarre.

The boarding boss says he is at a loss as to what prompted the dastardly deed. As far as he knows, he has no enemies in the world. Some of the boarders think the motive was robbery, as several of them were known to have considerable money in their possession. If this was the object of the fiends, it is plain why they placed so much of the explosive under the building. They wanted to kill every person in the place to get the plunder and then escape detection.

One of the wounded men says immediately after the explosion he saw four strange men running down the roadway leading to the village of Miners' Mill. They carried lanterns. While he lay on the ground another stranger approached him and rifled his pockets. He also cut the belt which encircled his waist and carried it away. Another of the injured gives it as his opinion that the men seen on the ground after the explosion were tramps.

The dynamitards used Pittsburg dynamite, which fact may lead to their discovery, as dynamite of that character is used by the railroad contractors, whose tool-house is near the scene. The house had been broken open and a new battery taken out. An old battery was found near by. The supposition is that the latter would not work and a new one was necessary.

SNOWSTORMS OUT WEST.

Winter Setting in Early in Nebraska and Iowa.

A severe snow storm has prevailed througout Nebraska. It is quite general, reports showing snow at a number of towns throughout the State. In the extreme northern portion of the State stock is said to be suffering, though elsewhere the snow is melting rapidly and the weather is moderating.

SIOUX CITY, IA. Snow has been falling over nearly all of South Dakota and Northwestern Iowa. At Vermillion the snow resembles an old-fashioned blizzard.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

SARAH GRAND received only $984 for 'The Heavenly Twins." It was too much.

MRS. KLOCK, of Denver, is running for the Legislature in Colorado, and expects to win hands down.

THE Emperor of Germany is a proficient drummer and can give lessons to the best army drummers beating the tattoo.

JACOB KERN, of Monongahela County, W. Va., is 94 years of age and has 263 living descendants, eleven of whom are great-great-grandchildren.

GENERAL CAESAR CONEVARO, Peruvian Minister to the United States, has recently been made President of the Peruvian Senate, and will therefore not return to this country.

MISS DORA READE GOODALE, the poet of the Berkshire Hills, whose sister Elaine married Dr Eastman, a Dakota Indian, a few years ago, is engaged to be married to Professor Thomas Sandford, of the University of California.

WHILE Dr. McGlynn was speaking at a Populist meeting at the Auditorium in Chicago a thief walked away with his wife and overcoat. Good substitutes were found in the theatrical wardrobe of the Auditorium.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER, President of the French Republic, is the most popular man in that country. An evidence of this is shown in the fact that the Minister of the Interior is now distributing among the Mayoralities of France 37,000 pictures of Carnot's successor.

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON, the walker, started on a tramp of 468 miles, to be covered in twelve secular days. The walking is the result of a wager. John Chamberlin, while talking the other day, said that he did not believe the veteran could cover forty miles a day for ten days, and the wager and walk, as argued, followed. Two men will accompany him to see that all the conditions are complied with. Mr. Weston intends to deliver his address, "The Vicissitudes of a Walker; or 62,500 Miles of Experience," on the evening of each day, and thus illustrate his favorite theory.

CABLE SPARKS.

It is estimated that the Brazilian Budget will show a deficit of 15,000 contos of reis.

WHILE the cruiser Arethuse was testing her engines at Brest, France, a steam pipe burst, killing six men and badly scalding twenty others.

United States Ambassador Runyon gave a dinner at Berlin to the newly appointed ambassador to Russia, the Hon. Clifton R. Breckinridge.

THE French cruiser Gabez, en route for Madagascar, has returned to Cherbough, she having been in collision with an unknown steamer. The cruiser's bows are stove.

Three thousand houses have been destroyed by a succession of violent earthquake shocks in Japan. So far as known, 260 lives have been lost and a large number of people have been injured.

THE statistical year book of Canada, just issued, contains reference to New Foundland which leads to the belief that the annexation of the colony is in the minds of the Ottawa cabinet.

THE German Reichstag will be opened on November 15, and the event will be combined with the formal laying of the corner stone of the new Reichstag building, which is now nearly completed.

RUSSIAN police have seized a number of nihilist proclamations which has been secretly circulated and have arrested a number of young men on the charge of distributing them in St. Petersburg.

THE finance committee of the Spanish Cortes has decided to establish a good standard of currency for Porto Rico. The Mexican dollar will hereafter be used only as a basis of weight for the value of silver.

THE Japanese are said to have been repulsed in an attack upon the Chinese at Wi-Ju with a loss of 3,000 men. A number of mission stations in China are said to have been destroyed and there inmates massacred.

THE Sultan of Morocco has ordered Muley Amin to go to Melilla with a force of 700 infantry, 700 cavalry and four guns in order to delimit the Spanish and Moorish frontier, which has hertofore been prevented by the Riff tribesmen.

TWELVE MEN ENTOMBED.

Falling Rock Causes a Disaster in a Michigan Mine—One Man Known to Be Dead.

Twelve miners were entombed by the falling of a sandstone capping in a room on the fourth level of Shoot No. 1, at the Powabic Mine, Iron Mountain, Mich. One man, Peter Gabardi, a trammer, was killed. His body has been recovered.

Following is a correct list of the men entombed: Thomas P. Englase, William Oliver, Sammie Hosland, George Wilcox, Stephen Aten, William Baird, George Porene, John Thomas, George Rickardo, Peter Heilberg, John Farrell and Peter Hascoe.

The shaft boss in charge of the men at the time of the accident and the only one known to have escaped uninjured, states that the accident was caused by running water eating away the sandstone capping in a room 100 feet in height on the third level. This immense mass of rock, weighing hundreds of tons, crushed down through the floor of the level carrying away the timbers and everything to the fourth level on which the men were working. He heard the thundering crash of rock and broken timbers and by fast running made his escape. Peter Gabardi was at work directly under the falling rock and was caught and crushed to death. His body has been recovered.

Although hard and persistent work has been done since the disaster occurred by as many eager men as could be worked to an advantage, only the seemingly short distance of fifteen feet has been cut through the conglomeration of iron ore, sand stone, jasper and broken timber in fourteen hours, and fifteen feet has yet to be cut.

Superintendent Brown, who heads the rescue party and who has remained at his post since the hour of the disaster, maintains that there is an abundance of good air in the room and is very confident that at least eight of the imprisoned men will be found unharmed. The fact is now established that at least a number of the entombed men at Powabic Mine were alive. This fact was ascertained by signaling with hammers.

CHINESE AGAIN ROUTED.

Japs Cross the Yalu and Vanquish a Small Force.

Field Marshall Count Yamagata has telegraphed to the War Office that a detachment of 1,600 Japanese infantry crossed the Yalu River and attacked the enemy. The Chinese force consisted of 600 cavalry and 100 infantry with two guns. The enemy fled. The Japanese captured a Chinese fort, two guns and as many rifles. The Chinese loss was twenty killed and wounded. The Japanese sustained no loss. The despatch adds that the Japanese advance columns are marching upon Lishiyen.

A despatch dated Wi Ju, October 24, gives details of the fight. It says that the Japanese were ferried over the Yalu River at Sukochin at daybreak. Chinese earthworks had been thrown up to oppose the landing of the Japanese force, but a slight deviation enabled the Japanese to cross the river and land without opposition. The Chinese fled after the first few rounds were fired at them. The Japanese captured the works with a rush. The Chinese fled to batteries that had been constructed lower down the river, throwing away their arms in their flight. These were found to be antiquated muskets.

The Chinese are still in force in the batteries opposite Wi Ju. Their strength has not materially increased during the past week. The main attack upon the Chinese position will be delivered before Sunday.

TWO KILLED BY A TREE.

Branch's Crash Upon Three Occupants of a Carriage in North Carolina.

As Mr. and Mrs. Frank Padgett and Thos. Pierce were driving along an Onslow county, N. C., road a tree broke off ten feet above the ground and its top branches crashed upon them. Pierce was instantly killed. Padgett was struck on the head and his wife was disabled.

Padgett got up, walked to where she lay, asked if she was hurt and then shouted for help. When it came he lay down, crossed his hands and said: "Good-bye, I'm gone," and died fifteen minutes after the accident.

FOR THE NAVY.

Chief Constructor Hichborn Appeals for Improvements.

NEED BETTER NAVY YARDS.

Continued Employment of Expert Workmen Urged.—When the New Vessels Will Be Finished.—Over $8,000,000 Needed.

In his annual report Chief Constructor Hichborn says that the work on our naval vessels in course of construction has made fairly good progress during the year. Aside from delays due to slow delivery of armor or other material, the time of completion of these vessels after July 1 is placed by the report as follows: Time necessary to complete after receipt of armor and ordnance material, Maine and Terror, four months; Amphitrite, two months; Katahdin, three months; Puritan and Texas, six months. The probable date of completion of the other vessels is placed on these dates: Minneapolis, Olympia and Ericsson, November next; Monodnock, February, 1895; Oregon, June, 1895; gunboats 7, 8 and 9, January, 1895.

The report states that beside the delay the slowness of armor deliveries has greatly increased the cost of the ships as certain portions of their hulls cannot be completed before the armor is in place. The Navy gained three vessels during the year in launches—the Oregon, Minneapolis and Ericsson, and lost two the Catalpa, by condemnation and the Kearsarge by wreck.

Commodore Hichborn strongly urges that the navy yards, which have greatly deteriorated, be put in condition and that comprehensive measures be taken to this end. He says that at New York, League Island, Norfolk and Mare Island, there is absolute need of new buildings to replace tumble-down sheds which are running expensive tools. As modern steel ships require much more attention than wooden craft the plants should be much enlarged and this would be true economy. While the bureau approves in general of the recommendations in this line of the naval constructors at the different yards it deems it useless to ask for the total amount of their estimates and therefore submits estimates for only so much as seems absolutely necessary to continue in a systematic way the improvements already begun.

NAVY YARD ESTIMATES.

These estimates are: For navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., for necessary alteration of shops and purchase of new tools, $10,000; for navy yard, Boston, Mass., for necessary alteration of shops and purchase of new tools, $20,000; for navy yard, New York, N. Y., new tools, portable hoisting engine, push cars, boilers in plumbing shop and minor alterations in arrangement of plant, $50,000; for navy yard, League Island, Philadelphia, tools for ship-fitting shop, furnaces, bending slabs, steam hammers, etc., $30,000; for navy yard, Norfolk, Va., locomotive traveling crane, floating derrick, shipping shop at dry dock, etc., $125,000; for navy yard, Mare Island, Cal., for bending slabs, installing galvanizing and electric power plants, building reverberatory furnace, supplying and installing new tools, etc., $70,000. In view of the approaching completion of the new dry docks at Port Royal, S. C., and on Puget Sound, repair shops are necessary and an estimate of $70,000 is submitted for this purpose.

The report urges strongly the economy and prudence of having at least one large vessel under construction at all times, in order to keep intact the force of trained workmen necessary for naval work, which cannot be speedily assembled in an emergency. It pointed out that the work in hand now is nearing an end and unless something of this kind is done it will be necessary to largely reduce the navy yard forces."

The estimates for the next year aggregate $8,912,574, as against $1,091,352 during the current year, the great increase being on account of vessels under contract nearing completion for which the estimate is $7,879,222.

TWO FREIGHT WRECKS.

Three Men Killed in Pennsylvania and Three Hurt in Ohio.

A disastrous freight wreck occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Coryden Station, in which three men were killed and a score or more injured, some seriously.

A construction train, having on board about forty laborers, pulled up near Corydon and stopped to take on more workmen. While the freight was at a standstill a fast freight in charge of E. W. Stout, engineer, and William Rich, conductor, crashed into the work train.

The trainmen escaped by jumping. Several cars were wrecked and in the crash John McNulty, Stephen Danly and Frank Stone, all of Bristol, were caught and instantly killed.

Of the twenty or more who were injured nearly all also live in Bristol. Three or four are so badly hurt that they may die from their injuries.

All of the Bristol physicians were summoned to the scene of the wreck, and after attending to the wounds of the injured sent some to Bristol and the others to the Philadelphia Hospital.

LIMA, OHIO.—The fast freight, west bound, on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad was run into from the rear by freight No 77 in a dense fog just east of the Ottawa river bridge. Six cars were thrown down an embankment and wrecked.

One gondola loaded with coke caught fire and was consumed. Brakeman Frank Ferris, Engineer John Kohler, Fireman W. D. Rhodes, all of Fort Wayne, were injured seriously, but not fatally. Loss $40,000.

NUMBERS of the leading English and foreign anarchists are vacating their haunts in London and the majority are proceeding singly to America to escape the incessant harrassing of the police.

IT is reported at Shanghai that Port Arthur, the Chinese naval stronghold, has been evacuated upon the approach of a strong Japanese force in the rear.

SHELLS TO PIERCE SHIPS.

Experiments Made at Indian Head—The Hurst Gun Tried.

A series of interesting tests of shells that will penetrate ships having thin armor and then burst inside was begun at the Indian Head Proving Ground. The Navy Departments contemplates purchasing several hundred of these shells for the big battle ships and for this purpose invited five firms making shells to submit samples. Two of them, one made by the Wheeling Sterling Company and the other by the Midlave Steel Company, were tried. Both were fired with a velocity of 975 feet against a 7-inch nickel steel plate and both went through the plate and backing and into the earth. They were recovered comparatively uninjured. Commodore Sampson, chief of the Ordnance Bureau, says the tests showed that both were excellent projectiles.

Another charge was fired from the Hurst gun. The powder charge of 184 pounds was the largest yet used, and the velocity the projectile attained was 2452 feet and a minimum pressure of 15 8-10 tons. This is about 300 feet greater than the velocity obtained from an ordinary gun of similar caliber, although part of the increased velocity, Commodore Sampson says, may have been due to the fact that the tail of the projectile which weighs about 100 pounds, was broken off. This was the case with the two projectiles fired from this gun last week, and the department will make some steel projectiles before further tests are conducted.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Rewards Offered by the Postoffice Department for Conviction of Thieves.

The postmaster General has issued the rewards for the detection, arrest and conviction of highway mail robbers and post office burglars during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895.

First—One thousand dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person in any United States court on the charge of robbing the mails while being conveyed in any mail car attached to a railroad train.

Second—The sum of $500 for arrest and conviction on the charge of robbing the mails being conveyed over any post route other than a railway and who wounds the carrier of the mail.

Third—Two hundred and fifty dollars for the arrest and conviction on the charge of attempting to rob the mails being conveyed over any post route and who assaults or threatens the person carrying the mail.

Fourth—From $100 to $200 for arrest and conviction of any person on the charge of breaking into a postoffice and stealing therefrom.

All rewards must be claimed within six months from the date of conviction the offender.

SIXTEEN PERSONS PERISHED.

A Terrible Fire in a Hotel in Seattle, Washington.

Sixteen persons ten men, three women and three children were burned to death in the West Street Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Thirteen bodies have been identified.

The financial loss is less than $20,000; well insured.

The hotel occupied the upper floor of a corrugated iron building that covers a quarter of a block at Columbia and West streets, one block from the Northern Pacific Depot and near the business centre. The building was a mere shell of wood, covered with iron. There were several exits, but they were narrow. The hotel being near the railroad, and being a cheap house, it was much patronized by country people.

The fire was undoubtedly caused by the explosion of a lamp in the kitchen. Before any warning could be given the flames had spread through the house. The corrugated iron sheeting kept the flames hid until nearly the whole interior was a furnace. It was not until fire was seen in the windows that an alarm was turned in. When the firemen arrived the fire did not present an alarming aspect and the people at the windows were rescued with ladders. Three men jumped, but escaped with severe bruises and some broken bones. The firemen played through the windows and were reinforced by the fire boats. At 2.40 the fire was under control and the firemen were able to enter the ruined shell and recover the bodies.

AFTER THE COOK GANG.

Five of the Desperadoes Captured—In Pursuit of the Other Robbers.

Captain Charles Bock, commanding a squad of twenty Indian police, has just arrived in Wagoner, I. T., having in captivity "Joe" Johnson, "Mose" Price, "Dick" Reinolds, "Jim" Bates and Leon Perry, five of the members of the Cook gang, captured by him. The officer surprised the outlaws in camp and had them covered with Winchesters before the robbers could get their guns. The capture was made without a shot being fired.

Captain Bock reports the rest of the gang in this vicinity, and after escorting his prisoners to Fort Gibson will return and renew his efforts to capture the ringleaders.

FOREST FIRES IN THE SOUTH.

Timber, Grass and Cotton Burning in Tennessee and Mississippi.

Forest fires are spreading ruin in Trimble, Tenn. The long drouth has made the timber and grass as dry as tinder and the flames spread with lightning-like rapidity. The valuable range in the Obion river bottom has been swept bare, causing a loss of thousands of dollars.

CORINTH, MISS.—Forest fires are ranging in the vicinity of Corinth and a dense smoke overhangs the town. Several cotton fields have been destroyed in the outlying districts, valuable timber ruined and the country laid waste. Hundreds of farmers are fighting the flames.

THE most popular man in Japan just now, with the exception of the Emperor, is Count Yamagata, commander-in-chief of the army. He is 65 years old and has risen from the ranks. He dispersed the rebels under Saigo Takamori in 1875.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A peculiar horse disease has appeared at North Severn. Horses are taken with a cold and rapidly waste away. Mr. A. A. Stinchcomb has nine sick with the disease. Judge Tydings's stable has also been attacked.

Dr. Robert Ward, State Veterinarian, visited Frederick county and made an inspection of a number of cattle. He found several cows on one farm suffering from pleuro-pneumonia and ordered them to be quarantined.

The Mineral Springs Methodist Protestant Church, in Cumberland Valley, was destroyed by fire. Repairs were being made, and the workmen on leaving failed to extinguish a small fire, which spread during the night. The building was not insured.

The postoffice at Childs, in Cecil county, on the line of the Philadelphia Division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, was entered by burglars, who took $53 worth of stamps and several dollars in money, besides a watch and other articles of value. Daniel Mc auley the postmaster, heard the noise made by the burglars, and in going down into the office met a man who was just escaping. He says the man had a white handkerchief over his face. There is no clue to the identity of the man.

In Cecil the temperance people are making a most vigorous fight against liquor license, and from present indications will carry the county by 250 to 500 majority. They have organized clubs in every school district, and are making a canvass of every voter in the county. The license people carried the county four years ago by 238 majority, with only one half the vote out. This year the vote will be increased, and it is fully expected that license will be dealt a crushing defeat.

Duckers along the Susquehanna river are getting their outfits ready for the gunning season. The ducks are reported to be gathering in abundance on the flats.

The dwelling of John Foster, of Woodlawn, Cecil county, was destroyed by fire. No one was in the house at the time the fire originated, which was caused by a defective flue. The neighbors seeing the fire went to the house and saved a portion of the household goods. No insurance.

The total receipts of the Harford county fair this year were $4,512, against $4,688 the previous year. Though the receipts are smaller the expenses were less and there is a balance in bank, whereas in 1893 the managers were obliged to borrow a small sum to make up the deficiency.

In Port Deposit Warren Durgin, three years of age, a child of Frank Durgin, fell from the porch railing of the house twenty feet to the pavement and was seriously injured. He struck the stone pavement and cut a deep gash in his forehead over the eye. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried into the house.

J. Polk Scott, a well-known citizen of Elkton, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol at his business office. He left his home on High street, in the best of health and to all appearances in the best of spirits. He met his brother, Jasper Scott, and in company went to a barber shop where they were shaved. They went together to Mr. Scott's place of business. He left his brother downstairs reading a morning paper, while he went uptairs to his private office. Before going up he inquired of Samuel H. King, who was in the place, the date of the month and asked him if he had a blank telegraph form. He had been in his office about an hour when the other occupants of the building were startled by the report of a pistol. Going upstairs it was found that the office door was locked, when it was opened Scott was found lying on his back, with his head resting on a bag and a 32-calibre revolver clasped in his right hand. This told the whole story. A large hole was in the back of his head in the rear of his right ear, from which blood flowed profusely. Death had been instantaneous.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Washington County Railroad, a branch of the Baltimore and Ohio running from Hagerstown to Weverton, the following statement was submitted for the year ended June 30, 1894: Earnings for 1893, $63,590.58; expenses, $68,783.50; earnings for 1894, $54,432 78; expenses, $59,649.27; decrease in earnings, $9,157.80; decrease in expenses, $9,139.23; earnings less than expenses for 1893, $5,197.92; earnings less than expenses for 1894, $5,216.49. The net loss for 1894 was $18.57 more than 1893. The earnings for 1894 includes the bulk of last year's World's Fair traffic, but does not include the peach business of the fall of 1893.

An unsuccessful effort was made to rob the First National Bank of Gaithersburg. Entrance to the building was effected by breaking open the front door, and escape was made through a rear window. Cashier Moore, upon examination, found that everything was secure and that the two hour's work of the burglars was futile. Tools were found lying about the floor, but nothing that could give a clue to the robbers. The safe and vaults of the bank are among the finest in the State and are considered burglar-proof. It is supposed that the intention of the robbers was to blow open the door of the vaults, but were frightened off before the work could be begun. About a month ago several suspicious-looking individuals were seen loitering about the bank and the authorities were notified and protection was asked.

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.