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The Easton Gazette.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN TALBOT COUNTY.

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

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VALENTINE.

Unknown to you this rhyme who sends,
Yet are we, Love, the best of friends:
But should you scorn this waif of song
Of him who loved in silence long,
Be cruel then—be cruel then,
And send young Cupid home again;
And he who loves with love forego
Because Love's first reply is No!

But, Sweetheart, when this message lies
Beneath the heavens of your eyes,
And looking into them above,
Whispers the secret of my love:
Be kind I pray—be kind I pray;
Remember Valentine, his day,
When he who loves may love confess
And hope to hear Love answer Yes!
—F. D. Sherman, in Harper's Weekly.

The Valentine He Sent.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

BERRNARD BENTLEY, the young artist from the city, snatched down his canvas, strapped his easel and paint-box and camp-stool together, and strode toward home, or toward the Trumbull Hotel.

There was a black snow-cloud in the west, the wind was springing up sharply, and needle-like frozen specks were beginning to prick his cheeks.

Everbody in Trumbull knew all about him. It was known that he was a rising young landscape painter, that he was handsome in appearance but unpleasantly citified in manner, and that he was taking down in oils the February aspect of Lemuel Parks's creek-crossed meadow; also, that he wore gloves every day, and possessed diamond studs and a smoking-jacket.

The flakes were coming down fast and thick now, and their stinging quality was increasing.

Bentley pulled his collar up and his hat down, lowered his head and hurried.

The Trumbull Hotel was not luxurious, but it was preferable to a February snow-storm. It was blinding.

He pushed around a corner forcefully. Somebody was turning the corner from the oposite direction quite as forcefully, and—

Bentley dropped his burdens. Sitting at his feet, in the prone attitude to which their violent collision had forced her, was a girl—a young lady, he saw with horrified eyes—and a young lady with the most charming face, framed in a soft, pink hood—quite the sweetest face, it seemed to the young artist, he had ever seen.

Just now the face was red as to the cheeks and angry as to the eyes—which did not look at him.

Bentley stood with both arms confusedly extended, but his victim took neither of them. She got to her feet deftly enough, and shook the snow from her blue dress energetically.

"Are you hurt?" cried the young man—that helpless query of all distressed persons in similar cases.

"No!" was the short response.

The snow flew between them thickly, but it could not dim the prettiness of her flushed face. What blooming ripeness! What a complexion!

"I don't need to say that I didn't mean to—that I didn't see you!" Bentley gasped. "I'm fearfully sorry!"

She bowed coldly.

She was looking toward a gray, cobwebby article tossing merrily over the snow at some distance.

"Your veil!" Bentley ejaculated.

He rushed after it.

The wind whipped it from the spot and wafted it before him.

Where was it now? He was in full chase, but it had disappeared.

Bentley ground his teeth. What would she say now?"

She did not say anything. She was not there when he got back She was buffeting her way up the street, her blue skirt blown wildly, both her black-mittened hands to her face.

Bentley watched her in a miserable daze. She went into the postoffice.

The landlord of the Trumbull Hotel, dozing in his office, was astonished at the hurried entrance of his best boarder, snow-covered and excited—the city boarder, whom general opinion credited with being aristocratic and haughty.

The landlord beamed his welcome and brushed his coat.

But he paused, open-mouthed, at the query with which the young man burst forth.

"Who's the prettiest girl in town?" Bentley demanded.

"Bless my soul! I don't know!" said the landlord.

"Pshaw! haven't you got eyes in your head?" the artist questioned vigorously. "Why, she's a beauty, man! I saw her just now and knocked her down in the snow," he confessed grimly, "Who is she? She went into the postoffice. Does she do anything in the postoffice?"

He bent over the startled old person almost fiercely.

"W'y, Teeny Wilson," he faltered, in alarm. "Teeny Wilson she's 'tending to the postoffice jest now, while her aunt's away; great-aunt 'tis—Mis' Demming; widow, she is. She's b'en post-mistress here fer going on twelve year. They can put in any President they want to, they can't put Mis' Demming out; town wouldn't hev it. Wal, Teeny she's staying there while Mis' Demming's gone."

"Is she pretty—handsome—beautiful?" his boarder demanded, hotly.

"Wal, Teeny's pretty good-looking," the landlord admitted, with a dry moderation that exasperated the artist. "Wal, I guess the young men think so, anyhow. Teeny's got plenty o' beaux. All the young fellers—"

"Indeed!" said Bentley, savagely.

He did not wait for the rest. He strode up to his room.

Once in it, he put on the renowned smoking-jacket, and sat down to think.

But calm reflection was most impossible. Teeny Wilson—postoffice—beaux. He saw her charming, indignant face wherever he looked—on the walls, the carpet, the ceiling.

Such a face! A girl with that face could be nothing but sweet and clever and good.

Where had he ever seen one like it? The actress the city had been raving over when he left was a simpering doll beside her. That statuesque model so admired by the fellows in his artistic circle was an expressionless iceberg in comparison.

And he had knocked her down like any clownish booby. Ape! Probably she wouldn't look at him again, even if he could manage to meet her.

Beaux, eh? Pooh! lanky, raw-boned hobbledehoys. Still she might like them—probably she did—undoubtedly she was engaged to one of them.

He got up, at this bitter termination, and tramped about the room with a heaviness which startled the landlord below.

The postoffice—didn't he need some postage-stamps?

He had his overcoat half on before his sterner judgment prevailed.

Whew! it was snowing furiously; he would get lost in it.

He poked the fire and lighted his lamp, in desperation, and his disquieted eyes fell suddenly on the calendar on the wall.

February—the twelfth. H'm His enthralled heart bounded. By George! he would, anyhow. They were going out of style, he supposed, but that was all right; she wouldn't mind that. He would make a handsome one, a stunning one. Thank goodness that he brought his water colors!

Good! He would take all day tomorrow, if necessary. Lemuel Parks's meadow was under the snow, anyhow; he couldn't go on with that.

He whisked his paper and colors out of his trunk, drew out the table, rubbed back his hair, executed a round dance in the centre of the room and went to work.

* * * * * *

The young artist from the city walked into the postoffice, two days later, late in the afternoon.

It was a delightful day. The snow which had hurled itself down two days before lay white and still on everything; the air was pleasantly keen and bracing.

Bentley's cheeks were becomingly reddened and his eyes alight. Withal, there was an eager flutter, a pleasant agitation plainly visible.

Moreover, he was resplendent in the finest of his raiment—silk hat, satin-faced overcoat, heavy stick and broad-stitched gloves.

He advanced boldly to the little gate which led to that division of the postoffice behind the letter boxes. He took his hat in his hand, smilingly.

The person behind it turned from her assortment of a pile of letters, and came promptly forward, with a smile outdoing his own.

She was a dumpy, little, elderly person. What shape she had was lost in the folds of the green-and-black shawl which enveloped her shoulders; visible below this was a rickrack-adorned apron. She was the possessor of a fat chin, cheerful, beady little eyes, and a tightly-drawn knot of hair not much larger than a walnut.

Delight and benevolence beamed from her face.

"You're that painter from the city, ain't you?" she said. "Wal, I've jest b'en wanting to see you. Now, why hain't you b'en in before? I says to Teeny I thought likely you'd be in by noon er so. Wal, I don' know as I was ever so tickled in my life as when that thing come. I jest got home this morning, and there 'twas, a-waiting for me."

She shone upon him. He observed the leathery tint of her complexion and the large mole on her chin.

"I picked up the box and looked at it. 'For the post-mistress,' says I to Teeny. 'Now, wat on earth's that?' Then I got it open. Wal, I never saw nothing like it before. 'You ever see anything like that, Teeny?' says I—'ever?' No Teeny hadn't neither.

"Wal, we kew right off who sent it. 'There ain't but one that could do it,' says I. 'And that boy from the hotel brought it, too,' says I. 'It's that artist that's staying there,' says I; and Teeny she said so, too.

"Wal, I'm tickled to death with it. It's the prettiest thing I ever did see. How you could 'a done it I don't know. And me a perfect stranger, as I says to Teeny. I hung it right up there where you see it, and I showed it to everybody that's b'en in," said the post-mistress, in congratulatory tones.

"There! I ain't half done talking about it, but there's them letters got to be sorted. I'm jest as much obleeged as I know how to be," Mrs. Demming declared, cordially, as she returned to her duties.

The young man stood where she left him, staring up at his Valentine, where it hung on a nail.

It was in truth exquisite—a charming design, finely executed, of a frosty valley, a frozen river, a snowy mountain; farther down the sheet, a summer field; and, in a modest corner, the time-honored design of an arrow-pierced heart, with some pretty, remembered verses beneath it.

Its artist gazed at it in blank wretchedness.

He got out somehow. The day seemed to have darkened. It was hard to see the humor of the affair, though he dimly recognized it.

He was quite miserable. He had not known that he had been so hard hit; he had not realized that he was already in love, actually, with the sweet-faced Trumbull girl he had upset in the snow, and to whose great-aunt he had sent a valentine; but he realized it now.

Well, it was all over now. What a balk from beginning to end! His heart thumped angrily. He would go home to-morrow. Home was the only fit place for such an idiot!

He thrust his hands into his pockets and fairly rushed in his vehement impatience.

"Oh, don't, please—not again!" somebody said, in a meekly-pleading voice.

Bentley gazed at the speaker. A pair of brightly daring dark eyes looked at him from out a fuzzy, pink hood, and a pretty voice laughed a little.

Their owner had swerved out of his path, and paused.

"I was afraid you were going to run into me—again. You weren't looking," she added, apologetically, and made as if to go.

But Bentley was squarely in front of her, his gloomy face suddenly aglow.

"If I lose this chance," he was saying to himself, tremulously, "I deserve hanging!

"Don't you, then—not again!" he commanded, "Don't leave me again like that, and make me feel like a brute, and the most wretched of beings! Didn't you know I didn't mean to, Miss—Miss Wilson? You are not angry yet?"

They were looking at each other almost eagerly. Nor did they appear to find anything strange in their situation. They did not seem embarrassed over this their very first conversation. She looked down at her muff.

"I know I owe you an apology!" she murmured. "I even thought of mailing you one; but then I thought I might- I might meet you. I was very rude that day and stupid. But you did hurt me a little, and I thought I wondered if you could have done it purposely. I had heard how—how peculiar you were, you know, and I wasn't sure; but afterward I knew better, I was ashamed of myself!" said Teeny Wilson, herocically.

Bentley smiled rapturously.

"And my Valentine?" he said. "Didn't you know it was yours?"

The ex-post-mistress turned prettily red.

"I thought so," she confessed bashfully.

Then propriety asserted itself.

"I don't know you!" she said, with sweet, half laughing horror. "And here I'm talking to you in broad daylight, like—like an old friend!"

"Are you going to the postoffice?" said the artist from the city, valorously. "So am I. I want some postage stamps."

The fourteenth of February was some distance in the past by the time Lemuel Parks's meadow was entirely and satisfactorily put on canvas. It was said in Trumbull by the more far seeing that if the artist could have made the task last all summer he would have.

If it had been necessary, uudoubtedly he would. But it was, in fact, only in the edge of spring that the prettiest girl in Trumbull (or anywhere else, her lover firmly believed) promised to marry him.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

He who has less than he desires, has more than he deserves.

Language is the bucket which hangs in the well of thought.

If man never forgot he would eventually become a polyglot.

It is well to humiliate the false who are studiously unfaithful.

Good nature and laughter are the best medicines in the world.

Perpetual fault finding is indicative of a weak and narrow mind.

We cannot do any man a greater wrong than to misjudge him.

Few things are more difficult to handle than first-class credit.

A man's sins find him out far more readily than the best detective.

You can't stop a vile man's tongue, but you can stop your own ears.

Dyed whiskers are like hypocrisy. They never fool but one person.

All men are too prone to forget favors that have ceased to benefit.

We are not made rich by what we can get, but by what we can't lose.

The truth is not so much that man has conscience, as that conscience has man.

The man who minds his own business will always have business to mind.

A reformer is often a man whose neighbors wish he would begin on himself.

There is no future pang can deal that justice on the self-condemned, he deals on his own soul.

If you want a woman to cheerfully pay a dollar for an article, tell her the price is a dollar and a half.

Don't try to add to the mystery of an unknown subject something of a deeper mystery, a more unknown.

As sins proceed they ever multiply, and like figures in arithmetic, the last stands for more than all that went before.

A Wonderful Light.

The idea of an electric light which, fed by a current from a dynamo actuated by a forty horse power engine, and giving 7000 candle power, can have its illuminating power intensified 35,000 times, is not easy to grasp. It means the projection of a stream of light of about 250,000,000 candle power, and it is no wonder that the announcement that such a light is about to be used in this country has been received with some incredulity in Europe. Yet this is the efficiency of the light which will be shortly erected at Fire Island for the illumination of the adjacent coast and the protection of the fleet of ships entering New York Harbor. A remote suggestion of the power of this lamp may be arrived at by bearing in mind that an ordinary oil lamp is about thirty-eight or forty candle power, and then trying to imagine the combined beam of 3,000,000 lamps. The ordinary electric street light may be put down at 1000 candle power, and 250,000 of these would about represent the strength of the Fire Island light.

The most powerful oil lamp yet made is supposed to shine out on a clear night for a distance of thirty-five or forty miles, but the new light will flash its welcome rays to the incoming European liners when they are 120 miles away. The light revolves rapidly and throws out its beams with the intensity of speed of lightning. The motive power which actuates it is a simple clockwork arrangement contained in a box two feet square, and although the revolving portion of the light weighs fifteen tons, the mechanism controlling it is so delicate that the pressure of two fingers will turn it. The value of this marvelous lamp can only be determined by practical working, but it promises to represent an immense stride in the science of coast lighthouse illumination. — Philadelphia Press.

The Trouble a Dime Made.

Once in a great while one of the thirty odd banks clerks who are daily delegated to render into the Providence clearing house the accounts of their respective banks, makes an error in his "figgers." Usually the session is over in twenty minutes, but Tuesday it required an extra hour for the finding of a ten cent mistake, in $1,152,100. As there is a money fine which gathers double compound comminuted interest, so to speak, as the minutes are piled up by the clock, each young gentleman of the thirty odd is on pins and needles until the fellow who is to blame is discovered.

At noon the clearing house telephone, which is that of the Roger Williams bank, began to ring, and from that time until the session was concluded, bank after bank called up to know if the emissary had gone to Canada and had left everything but a balance against the bank. Officials and clerks, who go to dinner in rotation, stood with watches in hand and saw their cars go by, and felt an increasing and aching void at the "belt." About 12.45 o'clock the $1,152,100 had been squared up to a cent, and the ten cent fellow who had shaken the banking community to the pit of its stomach was laden with a crop of fines as thick as flies at the bung hole of a molasses barrel.—Providence Journal.

Mexican Dancing Beans.

The familiar "dancing beans" which have been displayed of late in the shop windows have become a very popular novelty, and great quantities of them have been sold throughout the country at ridiculously high prices. The bean is the seed of the Sebastiana palmeri, a shrub which grows abundantly in Alamas, Sonora, and other parts of Mexico. The curious movement or "dancing" is caused by the antics of a larva, the Carpocapsa saltitans, which is imprisoned in the hollow shell of the bean. The larva resembles closely the common apple worm of our orchards. The bean has no particular intrinsic value.—Scientific American.

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.

THE NEWS.

W. S. Stratton has shipped from the famous Independence Mine, in the Cripple Creek district, one hundred tons of ore, which is expected to yield $1,000,000 at the smelter works in Denver. Some of the ore is rich tellurium, which runs $30,000 in gold per ton.—James McCandless, a former member of the firm of McCandless, Johnson & Co., Pittsburg, died in Philadelphia, in his eighty-first year. Heart disease was the cause of his death.—The shareholders of the defunct Commercial National Bank, of Denver, were notified of an assessment of $100 per share.—While attempting to rescue an employe, John N. Walsh, proprietor of Gaynor's Hotel, at Canal and Adam streets, in Chicago, was killed by an explosion of sewer gas. The workmen were using a candle examining a pipe leakage, when a slight explosion occurred.—Mrs. Louis Sahm committed suicide in Niles, O.—Charles M. Hughes, Jr., excashier of the First National Bank, of Lima, O., was arrested on a charge of misappropriating funds.—Firebugs are again causing uneasiness in Waynesboro, and the fire department of that town has been increased.—Joseph Greenhut, president of the Whiskey Trust, and E. B. Lawrence, a director of the First National Bank, of Chicago, were appointed receivers of the Distilling and Cattle Feeding Company, commonly known as the Trust.—The railroad war in the West caused the price of soft coal in Chicago to drop to $20 a ton.—The will of James G. Fair disappeared from the county clerk's office in San Francisco.—Mrs. U. S. Grant received and shook hands with a large number of the members of a Confederate veteran association in Atlanta.

Two young sons of Andrew Cole, of Louisa, Ky., are affected with rabies, and their two sisters show symptoms of the same terrible malady.—Major John Gilbert, a printer who set up and corrected the proofs of the first Morman bible, died at Palmyra, N. Y. at the age of ninety-three years.—In a collision of freight trains on the Virginia Mid land Division of the Southern Railroad, a locomotive and twelve box cars, loaded with all sorts of merchandise, were wrecked. Loss about $15,000.—W. A. Dunagin, a prominent merchant of Newton, Miss., was cowhided by four women, the wife, mother and sisters of Eugene Wilson, whom Dunagin and others thrashed last summer for the alleged slandering of a young lady.—Rev. Henry Liebhart, D. D., for thirty-one years editorially connected with the Western Methodist Book Concern, was killed by falling from a railroad train near Detroit.—A bobsled collided with an electric car in Pittsburg, resulting in the fatal injury of Clarence Toerge, aged fifteen, and seriously injuring four others, named Gearmeyer, Blair, Peary and Barmen.

Miss Maggie Bournie, who drowned her two children was taken into court at Boston for arraignment. She did not plead but talked incoherently, and was finally remanded to jail to be arraigned later. It is believed that she is insane.—The bark Beatrice was reported ashore near Sandy Hook.—A number of independent oil producers formed a company to compete with the Standard Oil Company.—Wm. H. McGratt shot his eight-year old daughter and then killed himself in Philadelphia.—Lon. G. Wilson, a wealthy and prominent farmer of Hale county, Alabama, was found dead in bed, having been murdered during the night by robbers.—Robert Jones, of South Delta Pa., was seriously hurt at Herr & Bennett's quarry by the discharge of a blast.—Cook's gang No. 2, which held up the southbound cotton train in Arkansas, got about $25,000.—A train on the Sunbury (Pa.) and Lewisburg Railroad struck a sleigh near Sunbury containing 18 people. Two were killed and several badly hurt.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

PRINCE THOON KRAMON THO, who is likely to be chosen heir to the Siamese throne, is studying at Ascot College, Eng.

Ex-Senator Reagan, of Texas, has again "sacrificed himself to duty" and has accepted his reappointment as a member of the Lone State's Railroad Commission.

COLONEL WARING, New York's new street cleaning commissioner; is cleaning the streets, and in order to let no mud increase under his feet worked his force on Sunday. No one seemed to object to this, as the refreshing change in affairs is rather a surprise to the regular New Yorker.

REV. EDWARD DAVIS, of Oakland, Cal., recently illustrated a sermon on "Eternal Judgment" by assuming the character of Richard III. and quoting in a drama ic manner the famous soliloquy in the first scene and also in the fifth act of the play. The preacher's acting was realistic. There was a big audience.

Prince Volkouski's name, as well as that of Nathan Haskell Dole, has been mentioned in connection with the proposed chair in Harvard College to be devoted to the Slavonic tongues. Prince Volkouski is a Russian nobleman who stands high in the estimation of the Imperial Government, a man of some reputation as a philologist, and a warm advocate of the beaurocracy of the empire.

THOMAS W. PALMER, of Detroit, ex-United States Senator, ex-minister to Spain and president of the World's Fair Commission was in Buffalo recently, accompanied by William A. Moore, one of the leading citizens of Detroit. They went to call upon their old college mate, Judge Charles Beckwith. The three entered the University of Michigan nearly 50 years ago, and they have been warm friends from that time to this.

KILLED IN A COMEDY.

A Pistol Pointed in Amateur Theatricals Proved to Be Loaded.

News of a sensational tragedy enacted in Chambers county, Alabama, just across the Georgie line, has reached Lagrange. A. T. Davidson was killed by his brother Will. The two, with their sister, Mrs. Jones, and a Mrs. West, went from Lafayette, their home, to Daviston, to give a musical entertainment.

The two Adams boys were giving a comedy in which a pistol was to figure. William drew the pistol at the proper time and pulled the trigger. He was horrified to see his brother drop, and when it became known that he was dead there was great consternation. No one seemed to know how the pistol became loaded. The boys are of a prominent family in Lafayette.

W. J. FOY, of Fayette county, has a little daughter aged 12 years, named Cathie, who recently read 754 chapters of the Bible in one day.

Dallas B. Hayward.

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SUCCESSOR TO HAYWARD & BRO.

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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.

OUR FINANCES.

The President Sends a Message to Congress.

BONDS NEEDED AT ONCE.

Business Disaster Should Be Averted at Once—Time for Patriotic Duty—The Retirement of Currency Notes Urged.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

In my last annual message I commended to the serious consideration of the Congress the consideration of our National finances, and in connection with the subject indorsed the plan of currency legislation which at that time seemed to furnish protection against impending danger. This plan has not been approved by the Congress.

In the mean time the situation has so changed and the emergency now appears so threatening that I deem it my duty to ask at the hands of the legislative branch of the Government such prompt and effective action as will restore confidence in our financial soundness and avert business disaster and universal distress among our people.

Whatever may be the merits of the plan outlined in my annual message as a remedy for ills then existing and as a safeguard against the depletion of the gold reserve then in the Treasury, I am now convinced that its reception by the Congress and our present advanced stage of financial perplexity necessitates additional or different legislation.

With natural resources unlimited in variety and productive strength, and with a people whose activity and enterprise seek only a fair opportunity to achieve National success and greatness, our progress should not be checked by a false financial policy and a needless disregard of sound momentary laws, nor should the timidity and fear which they engender stand in the way of our prosperity.

It is hardly disputed that this predicament confronts us to-day. Therefore, no one in any degree responsible for the making and execution of our laws should fail to see a patriotic duty in honestly and sincerely attempting to relieve the situation.

Manifestly this effort will not succeed unless it is made untrammelled by the prejudice of partisanship, and with a steadfast administration to resist the temptation to accomplish party advantage. We may well remember that if we are threatened with financial difficulties all our people in every station of life are concerned, and surely those who suffer will not receive the promotion of party interests as an excuse for permitting our present troubles to advance to a disastrous conclusion.

It is also of the utmost importance that we approach the study of the problems presented as free as possible from the tyranny of preconceived opinions to the end that in a common danger we may be able to seek with unclouded vision a safe and reasonable protection.

The real trouble which confronts us consists in a lack of confidence, wide spread and constantly increasing, in the continuing ability or disposition of the Government to pay its obligations in gold.

This lack of confidence grows to some extent out of the palpable and apparent embarrassment attending the efforts of the Government under existing laws to procure gold, and to a greater extent out of the impossibility of either keeping it in the Treasury or cancelling obligations by its expenditure after it is obtained.

The only way left open to the Government for procuring gold is by the issue and sale of its bonds. The only bonds that can be issued were authorized nearly twenty-five years ago, and are not well calculated to meet our present needs.

Among other disadvantages they are made payable in coin instead of specifically in gold, which in existing conditions detracts largely and in an increasing ratio from their desirability as investments. It is by no means certain that bonds of this description can much longer be disposed of at a price creditable to the financial character of our Government.

The most dangerous and irritating feature of the situation, however, remains to be mentioned. It is found in the means by which the Treasury is despoiled of the gold thus obtained without cancelling a single Government obligation, and solely for the benefit of those who find profit in shipping it abroad, or whose fears induce them to hoard it at home.

We have outstanding about five hundred millions of currency notes of the Government, for which gold may be demanded; and curiously enough the law requires that when presented and in fact redeemed and paid in gold they shall be reissued.

Thus the same notes may do duty many times in drawing gold from the Treasury; nor can the process be arrested as long as private parties for profit or others see an advantage in repeating the operation. More than three hundred millions of dollars in these notes have already been redeemed in gold and notwithstanding such redemption they are still outstanding.

Since the 17th day of January, 1894, our bonded interest-bearing debt has been increased $100,000,000 for the purpose of obtaining gold to replenish our coin reserve.

Two issues were made, amounting to $50,000,000 each—one in January, and the other in November. As a result of the first issue, there was realized something more than $58,000,000 in gold. Between that issue and the succeeding one in November, comprising a period of about ten months, nearly $103,000,000 in gold were drawn from the Treasury.

This made the second issue necessary, and upon that more than $58,000,000 in gold was again realized. Between the date of this second issue and the present time, covering a period of only about two months, more than $69,000,000 of gold have been drawn from the Treasury.

These large sums of gold were expended without any cancellation of Government obligations, or in any permanent way benefiting our people or improving our pecuniary situation.

The financial events of the past year suggest facts and conditions which should certainly arrest attention.

More than one hundred and seventy-two millions of dollars in gold have been drawn out of the Treasury during the year for the purpose of shipment abroad or hoarding at home.

While nearly one hundred and three millions of this amount were drawn out during the first ten months of the year, a sum aggregating more than two-thirds of that amount, being about sixty-nine millions, was drawn out during the following two months, thus indicating a marked acceleration of the depleting process with the lapse of time.

The obligations upon which this gold has been drawn from the Treasury are still outstanding and are available for use in repaying the exhausting operation with shorter intervals as our perplexities accumulate.

Conditions are certainly supervening tending to make the bonds which may be issued to replenish our gold less useful for that purpose.

An adequate gold reserve is in all circumstances absolutely essential to the upholding of our public credit and to the maintenance of our high National character.

I cannot see that the differences of opinion concerning the extent to which silver ought to be coined or used in our currency should interfere with the counsels of those whose duty it is to rectify evils now apparent in our financial situation.

They have to consider the question of National credit and the consequences that will fall from its collapse. Whatever ideas may be insisted upon as to silver or bimetallism, a proper solution of the question now pressing upon us only requires a recognition of gold as well as silver, and a concession of its importance rightfully or wrongfully acquired, as a basis of National credit, a necessity in the honorable discharge of our obligations payable in gold and a badge of solvency.

I do not understand that the real friends of silver desire a condition that might follow in action or neglect to appreciate the meaning of the present exigency if it should result in the entire banishment of gold from our financial and currency arrangements.

Besides the Treasury notes, which certainly should be paid in gold, amounting to nearly $500,000,000 there will fall due in 1904 $100,000,000 in bonds issued during the last year, for which we have received gold, and in 1907 nearly $600,000,000 of four per cent. bonds issued in 1877.

Shall the payment of these obligations in gold be repudiated? If they are to be paid in such a manner as the preservation of our National honor and National solvency demands, we should not destroy, or even imperil, our ability to supply ourselves with gold for that purpose.

While I am not unfriendly to silver and while I desire to see it recognized to such an extent as is consistent with financial safety and the preservation of National honor and credit, I am not willing to see gold entirely banished from our currency and finances. To avert such a consequence, I believe thorough and radical remedial legislation should be promptly passed. I therefore beg the Congress to give the subject immediate attention.

In my opinion the Secretary of the Treasury should be authorized to issue bonds of the Government for the purpose of procuring and maintaining a sufficient gold reserve and the redemption and cancellation of the United States legal tender notes and the Treasury notes issued for the purchase of silver under the law of July 14.

We should be relieved from the humiliating process of issuing bonds to procure gold, to be immediately and repeatedly drawn out on these obligations for purposes not related to the benefit of our Government or our people.

The principal and interest of these bonds should be payable on their face in gold because they should be sold only for gold or its representative, and because there would now probably be difficulty in favorably disposing of bonds not containing the stipulation. I suggest that the bonds be issued in denominations of twenty and fifty dollars and their multiplies, and that they bear interest at a rate not exceeding three per cent per annum.

I do not see why they should not be payable fifty years from their date. We of the present generation have large amounts to pay if we meet our obligations, and long bonds are most saleable. The Secretary of the Treasury might well be permitted at his discretion to receive on the sale of bonds the legal tender and Treasury notes to be retired, and, of course, when they are thus retired or redeemed in gold they should be cancelled.

These bonds under existing laws could be deposited by National banks as security for circulation, and such banks should be allowed to issue circulation up to the face value of these or any other bonds so deposited except bonds outstanding bearing only two per cent. interest, and which sell in the market at less than par.

National banks should not be allowed to take out circulating notes of a less denomination than $10, and when such as are now outstanding reach the Treasury, except for redemption and retirement, they should be cancelled, and notes of the denomination of $10 and upwards issued in their stead. Silver certificates of the denomination of $10 and upwards should be replaced by certificates of denominations under $10.

As a constant means for the maintenance of a reasonable supply of gold in the Treasury, our duties on imports should be paid in gold, allowing all other dues to the Government to be paid in any other form of money.

I believe all the provisions I have suggested should be embodied in our laws, if we are to enjoy a complete reinstatement of a sound financial condition.

They need not interfere with any currency scheme providing for the increase of the circulating medium through the agency of National or State banks, since they can easily be adjusted to such a scheme. Objection has been made to the issuance of interest-bearing obligations for the purpose of retiring the non-interest-bearing legal tender notes. In point of fact, however, these notes have burdened us with a large load of interest, and it is still accumulating.

The aggregate interest on the original issue of bonds, the proceeds of which in gold constitute the reserve for the payment of those notes, amounted to $70,326,250 on January 1, 1895, and the annual charge for interest on these bonds and those issued for the same purpose during the last year will be $9,145,000, dating from January 1, 1895.

While the cancellation of these notes would not relieve us from the obligations already incurred on their account, these figures are given by way of suggesting that their existence has not been free from interest charges, and that the longer they are outstanding, judging from the experience of the last year, the more expensive they will become.

In conclusion, I desire to frankly confess my reluctance to issuing more bonds in present circumstances and with no better results than have lately followed that course.

I cannot, however, refrain from adding to an insurance of my anxiety to co-operate with the present Congress in any reasonable measure of relief, an expression of my determination to leave nothing undone which furnishes a hope for improving the situation or checking a suspicion of our declination or disability to meet with the strictest honor every National obligation.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Executive Mansion, Jan. 28, 1895.

CABLE SPARKS.

A new ministry has been formed in Argentina.

Timothy Healy spoke at Kingstown, Ireland about the disputes in the parliamentary party.

Prince Arisugawa, uncle of the Emperor of Japan and chief of the general staff, died of typhoid fever.

The Argentine Congress voted general amnesty to political offenders, and the session was then closed.

A deficit of 552,968 pounds sterling has been found in the accounts of the National Bank of Wales, at Cardiff.

A nun was shot and killed while traveling on a railway train in France by a man who is supposed to have been insane.

The Brazilian minister to Urugray has been recalled by his government owing to his attitude on the frontier incidents.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt declared that all the stories about dissensions in the British cabinet were mendacious inventions.

Among the new aides-de-camp to Queen Victoria is Capt. Louis Beaumont, royal navy, who married Miss Forbes, of Boston.

The output of raw iron for the German empire during the year 1894 was 5,559,321 tons, an increase of 606,174 ton over the output of 1893.

The government barge Petrel, loaded with gunpowder, shot and shell, exploded at Gravesend, Eng. No trace of her crew has been found.

It is reported from Toronto that if the United States does not assent to the landing of the Australian cable on the Hawaiian Islands, it will be built via Faning Island.

Marines have been landed from various foreign warships to protect the missionaries at Che Foo, China. There is danger of an attack upon foreigners by the Chinese troops, who are said to be mutinous.

MISS KATE FIELD, the well-known Washingtonian, and George Riddle, the elocutionist, who are the niece and nephew of Mrs. H. Sanford, of Newport, R. I., are contesting the latter's will, Mrs. Sanford having left a large slice of her estate to a friend.

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THE ELBE SUNK.

An Awful Steamship Disaster in the North Sea.

OVER 300 LIVES LOST.

Only Twenty-One Persons Known to Have Been Saved—The Survivors Nearly Frozen—Lifeboats Swamped.

The North German Lloyd steamer Elbe, Captain Von Gossel, from Bremen for New York via Southampton, has been sunk in collision with the British steamer Crathie, bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen. At the time of sending this dispatch the exact loss of life is unknown, but report has it that it was enormous. The disaster occurred before daylight at a point some thirty miles from the Hook of Holland.

The first intimation of the disaster came from Lowestoft, Suffolk, one of the chief English fishing ports. Late in the afternoon a dispatch was received from that place saying that it was reported there that a Trans-Atlantic line steamer had been sunk in the North sea, and that the loss of life was very great. The first dispatches stated that there had been 350 persons on the Elbe, and that only nineteen had been saved, the rescued having been landed at Lowestoft by fishing smacks.

Later dispatches to the Exchange Telegraph Company and to Lloyd's confirmed the report of the loss of the steamer, and still later it was learned that the Crathie, the steamer that sunk the Elbe, had put into Maasluis, Holland, in a damaged condition. She reported that she had been in collision with an unknown ocean steamer.

Toward evening the agents in London of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company received the following cable message:

"Most deplorable news from Lowestoft. It states Elbe sunk through collision six in the morning. Boat No. 3, with Third Officer Stallburgh, Purser Weser, Engineer Neussell and nineteen persons, landed at Lowestoft. No further news so far."

When the news of the disaster became generally known through the medium of the tickers of the Exchange Telegraph Company in the clubs and places of public resort the excitement was intense. Cable dispatches were at once forwarded to the principal European cities, and soon a flood of return dispatches were received asking for further information, which at that time it was impossible to obtain.

The agents of the company did everything possible to learn all the facts, and as soon as any new information was received it was at once cabled to the various European capitals.

The dispatches from Germany show that the news caused the greatest excitement and sorrow, most all the officers and crew of the lost steamer and a majority of the passengers being Germans.

It was at first hoped that the reports of the disaster had been exaggerated and that most, if not all, of the passengers and crew had escaped either by means of the ship's boats or by being picked up by passing vessels.

But as time wore on it was apparent that the first reports of the sinking of the steamer had minimized the horrors of the disaster. Many dispatches were forwarded to Maasluis to the commander of the steamer Crathie, asking him if he had rescued any of the Elbe's passengers. However, no answers were received to these dispatches and the belief grew that the Craithie after the accident had rather sought her own safety than to rescue the people on the doomed Elbe.

One report has it that there were about 400 persons on the Elbe, 240 of whom were passengers, 160 officers and crew and a number of cattlemen who were returning to the United States.

THE COLLISION.

From the details now at hand it is learned that the Elbe was proceeding along at her usual rate of speed and keeping the ordinary lookouts. The night was dark, but there was no gale. Suddenly the forward lookout on the Elbe reported to the officer on deck that the lights of a steamer were close aboard over the port bow.

Before the course of the Elbe could be changed so as to sheer her off from the approaching steamer the latter struck her just abaft the engine-room, going through her plates as though they were paste-board, and sticking her nose almost through the hull of the Elbe. For a time the Craithe held the Elbe on her nose, but then her engines were reversed and she backed out of the aperture she had made. As she did so the water rushed into the Elbe in a torrent and she began immediately to settle.

VICTIMS OF AN EXPLOSION.

Seven Men Known to be Killed and Seven Injured.

At three in the afternoon the main building of Henning's brewery, in Mendota, Ill., was wrecked by a boiler explosion. The concussion being so great that every building in the city was badly shaken. The building destroyed was five stories in height, and filled with machinery. The force is the explosion completely demolished in, killing seven men and badly injuring six others.

Up to a late hour no more bodies had been found in the debris, and a blinding snowstorm almost stops work, but it is thought more men are buried under tons of brick and beams. The loss of property amounts to over $100,000, and a large number of men are thrown out of employment.

LORD CHURCHILL DEAD.

He Will Be Buried at Bladon Church, Near Blenheim.

Lord Randolph Churchill died in London at 6 o'clock. Winston Churchill, the eldest son, said the death of his father was peaceful and painless.

During the morning a private funeral service for the family only was held at the Churchill residence on Grosvenor Square. The body will be interred at Bladon Church, near Blenheim, where the two younger brothers of the deceased are buried.

The mother of the late Lord Churchill, Frances Ann Emily, Duchess of Marlborough wife of the seventh Duke of Marlborough, is seriously ill.

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FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

THIRTY-EIGHT DAY.—The reading of President Cleveland's message on the financial situation formed the most interesting feature of the United States Senate. Most of the day was taken up by the passage of the House bill, with Senate amendments, disapproving an agreement with the Southern Ute Indians, providing for their removal from Colorado to Utah.

THIRTY-NINTH DAY.—President Cleveland's financial message has again started the currents of sentiment on the financial question in the Senate. Mr. Manderson, of Nebraska, presented a compromise plan. In replying, Mr. Teller, of Colorado, made the significant declaration that no such compromise legislation could be effected at this session of Congress.

FORTIETH DAY.—In the United States Senate much feeling was expressed in the discussions on the financial question. Mr. Sherman urged the Senate to take the subject from the Finance Committee, where the task of framing a bill, he declared, was hopeless, by reason of a tie. Mr. Sherman arraigned the advocates of free silver for pushing their demands to the point of paralyzing legislation. He asserted that the present emergency could readily be met by issuing bonds of such simple and convenient form that they would be taken by the people as well as the banks, thus bringing the great labor savings in the savings banks to the rescue of the government.

HOUSE.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DAY.—In the House of Representatives the President's message was read immediately after that body convened. There was a slight skirmish over its reference and that of the administration bill which Mr. Springer introduced, but both were referred to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

THIRTY-NINTH DAY.—A special order was invoked in the House of Representatives to bring the bill to repeal the one-tenth of a cent differential duty imposed by the new Tariff law on sugars imported by bounty-paying countries, and it was passed without amendment by a vote of 239 to 31. A series of amendments—two offered by Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Hopkins looking to retaliation in case Germany refused to admit our meat products after the repeal of the differential.

FORTIETH DAY.—The House of Representatives took up the bill to fund the debt due the government from the Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific Railroads with three per cent. fifty year bonds. A special order was brought in giving yesterday and today for debate, but the opposition to it was so intense and determined that a compromise was forced, by which the time for debate was extended one day. Mr. Reilly, the chairman of the Pacific Railroad Committee, consumed most of the remainder of the day with the opening argument in favor of the measure, which included detailed history of the roads and their indebtedness, an explanation of the bill, and the advantages which would accrue to the government in the event of its passage.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Riverside Iron works at Benwood, W. Va., was placed in operation in all its departments, affording 5,000 men employment.

The $2,000,000 plant of the Ohio Steel Company, at Youngstown, is to begin operations this week. About 500 men will be employed.

The Buckeye Glass Company, at Martin's Ferry, Ohio, yesterday succeeded in getting a number of non-union men past the strikers' pickets and into the works.

About 500 employes of the Union Pacific Railway, between Council Bluffs and Cheyenne, were laid off, and the men at the Sedalia shops were put on half time.

Agents from the new Michigan coal field are said to have offered Ohio miners 85 cents a ton for mining—an advance of 35 cents over the rate paid by the Ohio operators.

It is reported in Chattanooga, Tennessee, that the United Leather Company will move its tannery, the largest in the world from there to Flintstone, Georgia, the cause being heavy taxation.

Two thousand miners employed in the coal mines of St. Clair county, Illinois, are threatening to go on strike for a higher scale of wages, as the scale, it is said, is not equal to that paid in Central and Northern Illinois.

A compromise has been made between the glass blowers and other employes of the Central City, W. Va., Glass Manufacturing Company, and the plant resumed operations, employing 350 men.

National Trades Assembly No. 252, Knights of Labor (composed of brass workers), at New Haven, adopted resolutions denouncing the general officers of the Knights of Labor, and providing for the organization of the "Independent Order of Knights of Labor of America." District No. 99, at Providence, took similar action.

Advices from Bellaire, Ohio, indicate that a riot will occur between union and non-union American flint glass workers as soon as the latter are brought to Martin's Ferry to work in the Buckeye Glass Works. "Union workmen are watching at all railway stations, and are camping along the river shore, where bonfires are built. They say they will prevent by force the landing of all 'black sheep, who come there to work."

TORNADO IN THE SOUTH

Building and Trees Blown Down—Two Persons Killed.

A tornado struck the western portion of Abbeville, Ala., doing considerable damage, blowing down the trees, fences and the Techeau and Vermillion telephone wires.

The house of Mr. Splen was blown to pieces, one of the little children killed, another seriously injured. The storm came from the Southwest, and was accompanied by a heavy mist, making it appear as a solid sheet of water.

NEW IBERIA, LA.—A tornado of considerable violence passed over the east end of this city, blowing down the shingle factory smoke stack and dry kiln escapes, fences some small houses and uprooting trees. No lives were lost.

At Crowley a heavy wind and rain-storm prevailed. The residence of Dubeville Miller at Port Leger was completely demolished Miller was killed and his children were badly but not fatally injured. A number of buildings were unroofed and others demolished.

On February 1st salaries of all employes of the Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad will be reduced 10 per cent. "The reason given for the cut is the falling off in earnings due to the destruction of the orange crop by the freeze. Some of the train men threaten to strike."

The Japanese troops met with but slight resistance from the Chinese when a landing was effected in the Shong Tung promontory. The troops have now surrounded Wei-Hai-Wei.

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HAWAII AGAIN.

American Minister's Account of the Latest Revolt.

FORCES EXAGGERATED.

Not More Than Half a Dozen White Foreigners Engaged in the Uprising—Reduced to Thirty Men and Surrounded in the Mountains.

Secretary Gresham has received a report from Minister Willis, dated Honolulu, January 11, which after confirming his telegram of that date, continues:

"As reported to you in my No. 79, of January 5, there have been for several weeks rumors of which as therein stated, I considered well founded. On the 6th instant, the first actual encounter took place.

THE OUTBREAK.

"A squad of government police (Hawaiian), accompanied by Deputy Marshal Brown, Hon. C. L. Carter, and several others, undertook a search for arms on the premises of a half-white, named Bertelmann, who resides on Waikiki Beach, about five miles from the center of the city. The searching party was fired on by royalists secreted in a boathouse near by, resulting in the wounding of several policemen and the death of Hon. Chas. L. Carter. Mr. Carter was a prominent lawyer, a member of the commission which visited Washington in the spring of 1893, and held his many other responsible positions. His death seems to be universally regretted. After more firing, the royalists retreated to the crater of an extinct volcano, Diamond Head, from which they were the following day dislodged by the government forces They are to-day reported to be surrounded in the adjoining mountains, without supplies and reduced to thirty men.

"On the morning of the 7th instant martial law was declared, since which probably sixty citizens have been arrested. Among them are three ex-attorneys general and other prominent persons representing various nationalities. Many of these arrests have been, as the government officers state precautionary." I have the assurance of the Attorney General that the United States citizens under arrest will be promptly investigated and justly dealt with.

NOT MANY ROYALISTS.

"In the telegram I have quoted the remark of President Dole that he was gratified at the absence from port at this time of any national ship. It gave his government, he said, an opportunity to prove its ability to take care of itself, which if once done would most probably insure permanent peace. Similar views, as I have heretofore reported, were expressed by Minister Hatch, when the Philadelphia was about to depart.

"The number of royalists under arms was not probably half as large as first reported; of foreigners (white) there are not half a dozen. Their leaders are well-known here. Nowlein is a half-white, who at the time of the revolution of 1892, was commander-in-chief of the queen's forces. Since then he has been captain of a volunteer bodyguard to her. Wilcox is a half-caste Hawaiian, was educated at the Royal Artillery School at Turin, and there married a cousin of Prince Colonna. He was the leader of the revolution of 1889. The feeling, indicated by the newspaper slips inclosed, is for extreme measures against all involved, but thus far nothing has been done."

THE CONSPIRACY CASES.

The dispatch of January 5, referred to above, is as follows: "The preliminary examination in the conspiracy cases was concluded December 24, Messrs. Bush, Nawahi, and Cries, the last named an Englishman, were committed to await trial in February. Messrs. Weed and Tinker were discharged. There have been many rumors of insurrection, some of which appear to have been well founded. Several persons were arrested yesterday and others are under surveillance The community as a whole has not been disturbed by these events, and business does not seem to have been interrupted.

"The English war vessel Hyacinth left port a week ago, and there is no national ship here at present. The departure of the Hyacinth had been postponed from time to time upon petitions of English citizens. New immigration companies have been formed in Japan, one of which has just recruited 500 laborers, who arrived yesterday on the steamer Benta'a. Large shipments of Japanese goods continue, averaging recently a thousand tons per steamer."

GIVEN UP FOR LOST.

Fate of the Steamer Chicora on Lake Michigan.

A dispatch from South Haven, Mich., says: The fate of the lake steamer Chicora now seems settled beyond doubt. Mr. Morton gives her up. He is just in, having been out with a searching party and brought in fragments of cabin door frame, bed rails and numerous other objects establishing her identity.

The Vandalia officials at the general offices of the company firmly believe the Chicora to be lost. The boat carried fourteen carloads of freight consigned to the Vandalia for Eastern points. The following telegram was received from South Haven: "Port side and forward upper bulwarks five feet wide and twelve feet long and inside shutters to passenger gangway, all belonging to the Chicora, were found about a mile out in the ice."

A message was received from Captain Graham, one of the boat's owners, by Andrew Crawford, one of the Chicago owners of the steamer. It was from St. Joseph and read: "Chicora lost beyond doubt with all hands."

The complete list of the officers and crew of the Chicora is as follows: Ed Stines, Captain, St. Joseph; C. D. Simons, First Mate, Benton Harbor; Bennie Stines, the Captain's son, Second Mate, St. Joseph; Joseph Marks, wheelman, Benton Harbor; Thomas Robertson, watchman, Baltimore; John Hodges, watchman, Baltimore; eight deck hands, names unknown, Detroit; Robert McClure, chief engineer, Detroit; A. Wirtz, second engineer, Detroit; Grant A. Downey, oiler, Detroit; two firemen, names unknown; one coal passer, name unknown; Nate Lynch cook, St. Joseph; Joseph Malone, pantryman, Chicago; W. W. Morgan, head waiter, Benton Harbor; Jesse Davis, porter, Benton Harbor; James R. Clark, clerk, St. Joseph.

So far as known there was only one passenger aboard, Joseph Pearl, of the drug firm of Howard & Pearl, of St. Joseph. The loss of the vessel, exclusive of the cargo, amounts to $160,000, and the cargo, of thirty-eight carloads of flour, was valued at $20,000.