Having Bought

The Shops and Tools of William H. Withgott, opposite Wilson's Mill, Easton, Md., also the tools of E. J. Biery, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and repair all kinds of Machinery, from a sewing machine to the largest and heaviest machinery made. A competent blacksmith and machinist always in charge of shops. I shall also continue to carry on my old line of

Contracting and Building

Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating.—Agent for the Aremotor Windmill. All work carefully and promptly done. Give me a call. I think I can please you.

LEWIS WHITEHOUSE, - Prop'r.

E. J. BIERY, Foreman.

☞N. B.—Mr. William J. Biery has also located his wheelwright business in the same shop with me, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Repair work in his line in his usual prompt and careful manner.

T. J. SMITHERS,
DENTIST, *EASTON, MD.*
Office corner Washington and Cabinet Sts.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
Attorney-at-Law, *Easton, Md.*
Office at his residence on Washington street.

DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.
DENTISTS, *Easton, Md.*
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

LEWIS BUFFETT, M. D., D. D.
DENTIST, *Easton, Md.*
Office in Masonic Temple.

R. RASTALL WALKER,
Attorney-at-Law, *Easton, Maryland.*
Office on Dover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Nickerson.

J. C. & C. MULLIKIN,
Attorneys-at-Law, *Easton, Maryland.*
Office Cor. Dover and Washington Sts.

J. S. GARRISON, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIST,
☞Office and residence, two doors east to Hotel Avon, Dover Street.
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

ROBERT H. BLAIN,
Civil Engineer, Surveyor.
EASTON, MD.
Office with J. Frank Turner, Dover street, adjoining Farmers' & Merchants National Bank.

W. T. WRIGHT,
Contractor, Builder
AND LIGHTNING RODDER,
☞*ESTIMATES Cheerfully Furnished.*
EASTON, MD.

NOTICE.

The business formerly conducted by C. R. Leonard & Brother, will hereafter be continued by E. T. Leonard, member of the late firm. All business entrusted to my care will receipt prompt and careful attention.

EDMUND T. LEONARD,
Partner in Liquidation.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,
WEST PRATT STREET,
BALTO. MD.
J. & B. L. WAGNER, - Prop'rs.

This Restaurant is the old and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management.

BOILER and ENGINE
Repairing a Specialty,
—AT THE—
—PEERLESS—
Machine and Repair Shops,
NEAR THE P. W. & B. DEPOT,
EASTON, - - MD.

Boilers patched and retubed, Engines repaired and lined up, Cylinders rebored at short notice. Agricultural and Mill Machinery of all kinds promptly attended to, either on the farm or at the mill. Valves of all sizes, pipes and fittings constantly in stock. Work done and guaranteed by machinists of long experience. Bargains both in new and second hand boilers and engines. We also manufacture under royalty the

Cyclone and Centrifugal Straw Stackers,

which can be attached to all kinds of Threshing Machines. We also build Smoke Stacks of all sizes to order. We are manufacturing agents for the Cyclone Fanning Mill. We make a specialty in selling at lowest figures corrugated steel roofing and fancy ceiling. We also deliver job lots of piping free of freight at the very lowest figures.

G. M. WINGARD, Prop'r.

Yes, the Hornets Are Alive—November 6, 1894.

Cheap Goods Mean Cheap Men.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has contracted to buy 30,000 tons of steel rails from the Pennsylvania, the Cambria and the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, at $22 per ton, the lowest price ever paid for steel rails in the United States. The reduction in prices of rails and other steel productions precipitated the serious cut in wages, in consequence of which the present distressing labor strikes and disturbances were organized. We need not mention the main factor which operated to bring about these conditions. It is well known to the free traders.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* attended to for *MODERATE FEES.* Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.* Send *MODEL, DRAWING* or *PHOTO* of invention. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.*

For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State, County, City or Town, write to **C. A. SNOW & CO.**
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.,** who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A **Handbook** of Information concerning **Patents** and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the **Scientific American,** and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. **$3** a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, **25** cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Lumber & Building Material,
North Carolina Locust Posts, Very Extra Cypress Shingles,
FENCING, Both Hemlock and North Carolina.
—DEALERS IN—
Anthracite and Cumberland Coals and Fertilizers.
☞We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times.

LUMBER.
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.
414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD,

We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:
1 inch Yellow Pine Boards. (Edge,) $12.50 per M.
1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - - 6.00 "

These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, Etc.
SHINGLES.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Dangers of Pessimism."

TEXT: "I said in my haste, All men are liars."—Psalm cxvi., 11.

Swindled, betrayed, persecuted David, in a paroxysm of petulance and rage, thus insulted the human race. David himself falsified when he said, "All men are liars." He apologizes and says he was unusually provoked, and that he was hasty when he hurled such universal denunciation, "I said in my haste," and so on. It was in him only a momentary triumph of pessimism. There is ever and anon, and never more than now, a disposition abroad to distrust everybody, and because some bank employes defraud to distrust all bank employes, and because some police officers have taken bribes to believe that all policemen take bribes, and because divorce cases are in the court to believe that most, if not all, marriage relations are unhappy.

There are men who seem rapidly coming to adopt this creed: All men are liars, scoundrels, thieves, libertines. When a new case of perfidy comes to the surface, these people clap their hands in glee. It gives piquancy to their breakfast if the morning newspaper discloses a new exposure or a new arrest. They grow fat on vermin. They join the devils in hell in jubilation over recreancy and pollution. If some one arrested is proved innocent, it is to them a disappointment. They would rather believe evil than good. They are vultures, preferring carrion. They would like to be on a committee to find something wrong. They wish that as eyeglasses have been invented to improve the sight, and ear trumpets have been invented to help the hearing, a corresponding instrument might be invented for the nose, to bring nearer a malodor.

Pessimism says of the church, "The majority of the members are hypocrites, although it is no temporal advantage to be a member of the church, and therefore there is no temptation to hypocrisy." Pessimism says that the influence of newspapers is only bad, and that they are corrupting the world, when the fact is that they are the mightiest agency for the arrest of crime and the spread of intelligence, and the printing press, secular and religious, is setting the nations free. The whole tendency of things is toward cynicism, and the gospel of Smashup. We excuse David of the text for a paroxysm of disgust, because he apologizes for it to all the centuries, but it is a deplorable fact that many have taken the attitude of perpetual distrust and anathematization. There are, we must admit, deplorable facts, and we would not hide or minify them. We are not much encouraged to find that the great work of official reform in New York City begins by a proposition to the liquor dealers to break the law by keeping their saloons open on Sunday from two in the afternoon to eleven at night.

Never since America was discovered has there been a worse insult to sobriety and decency and religion than that proposition. That proposition is equal to saying: "Let law and order and religion have a chance on Sunday forenoons, but Sunday afternoons open all the gates to gin and alcohol and Schiedam schnapps and sour mash and Jersey lightning, and the variegated swill of breweries and drunkenness and crime. Consecrate the first half of the Sunday to God and the last half to the devil. Let the children on their way to Sunday-schools in New York at 3 o'clock in the afternoon meet the alcoholism that does more than all other causes combined to rob children of their fathers and mothers and strew the land with helpless orphanage. Surely strong drink can kill enough people and destroy enough families and sufficiently crowd the almshouses and penitentiaries in six days of the week without giving it an extra half day for pauperism and assassination.

Although we are not very jubilant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises by a doxology to rum, we have full faith in God and in the gospel which will yet sink all iniquity as the Atlantic Ocean melts a flake of snow. What we want, and what I believe we will have, is a great religious awakening that will moralize and Christianize our great populations and make them superior to temptations, whether unlawful or legalized. So I see no cause for disheartenment. Pessimism is a sin, and those who yield to it cripple themselves for the war, on one side of which are all the forces of darkness, led on by Apollyon, and on the other side of which are all the forces of light, led on by the Omnipotent. I risk the statement that the vast majority of people are doing the best they can. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the officials of the municipal and the United States governments are honest.

Out of a thousand bank presidents and cashiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are worthy the position they occupy. Out of a thousand merchants, mechanics and professional men, nine hundred and ninety-nine are doing their duty as they understand it. Out of one thousand engineers and conductors and switchmen, nine hundred and ninety-nine are true to their responsible positions. It is seldom that people arrive at positions of responsibility until they have been tested over and over again. If the theory of the pessimist were accurate, society would long ago have gone to pieces, and civilization would have been submerged with barbarism, and the wheel of the centuries would have turned back to the dark ages. A wrong impression is made that because two men falsify their bank accounts those two wrongdoers are blazoned before the world, while nothing is said in praise of the hundreds of bank clerks who have stood at their desks year in and year out until their health is well nigh gone, taking not a pin's worth of that which belongs to others for themselves, though with skilful stroke of pen they might have enriched themselves and built their country seats on the banks of the Hudson or the Rhine.

It is a mean thing in human nature that men and women are not praised for doing well, but only excoriated when they do wrong. By divine arrangement the most of the families of the earth are at peace, and the most of those united in marriage have for each other affinity and affection. They may have occasional differences, and here and there a season of pout, but the vast majority of those in the conjugal relation chose the most appropriate companionship, and are happy in that relation. You hear nothing of the quietude and happiness of such homes, though nothing but death will them part. But one sound of marital discord makes the ears of a continent, and perhaps of a hemisphere, alert.

The one letter that ought never to have been written printed in a newspaper makes more talk than the millions of letters that crowd the postoffices and weigh down the mail carriers with expressions of honest love. Tolstoi, the great Russian author, is wrong when he prints a book for the depreciation of marriage. If your observation has put you in an attitude of deploration for the marriage state, one of two things is true in regard to you. You have either been unfortunate in your acquaintanceship, or you yourself are morally rotten. The world, not as rapid as we would like, but still with long strides, is on the way to the scenes of beatitude and felicity which the Bible depicts. The man who cannot see this is wrong, either in his heart or liver or spleen. Look at the great Bible picture gallery, where Isaiah has set up the pictures of arborescence, girdling the world with cedar and fir and pine and boxwood and the lion led by a child, and St. John's pictures of waters and trees, and white horse cavalry, and tears wiped away, and trumpets blown and harps struck, and nations redeemed. While there are 10,000 things I do not like, I have not seen any discouragement for the cause of God for twenty-five years. The kingdom is coming. The earth is preparing to put on bridal array. We need to be getting our anthems and grand marches ready. In our hymnology we shall have more use for "Antioch" than for "Windham," for "Ariel," than for "Naomi." Let "Hark, From the Tombs a Doleful Cry!" be submerged with "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come!" Really, if I thought the human race were as determined to be bad and getting worse, as the pessimists represent, I would think it was hardly worth saving. If after hundreds of years of gospelization no improvement has been made, let us give it up and go at something else besides praying and preaching.

My opinion is that if we had enough faith in quick results and could go forth rightly equipped with the gospel call the battle for God and righteousness would end with this nineteenth century, and the twentieth century, only five or six years off, would begin the millennium, and Christ would reign, either in person on some throne set up between the Alleghanies and the Rockies or in the institutions of mercy and grandeur set up by His ransomed people. Discouraged work will meet with defeat. Expectant and buoyant work will gain the victory. Start out with the idea that all men are liars and scoundrels, and that everybody is as bad as he can be, and that society, and the church, and the world are on the way to demolition, and the only use you will ever be to the world will be to increase the value of lots in a cemetery. We need a more cheerful front in all our religious work. People have enough trouble already and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of religiosity. If religion has been to you a peace, a defense, an inspiration and a joy, say so. Say it by word of mouth, by pen in your hand, by face illumined with a divine satisfaction. If this world is ever to be taken for God, it will not be by groans, but by hallelujahs. If we could present the Christian religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the people would accept it, and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would cry out: "Give us that, give it to us in all its holy magnetism and gracious power! Put that salve on our wounds! Throw back the shutters for that morning light. Knock off these chains with that silver hammer! Give us Christ—His pardon, His peace, His comfort, His heaven! Give us Christ in song, Christ in sermon, Christ in book, Christ in living example!"

As a system of didactics religion has never gained one inch of progress. As a technicality it befogs more than it irradiates. As a dogmatism it is an awful failure. But as a fact, as a re-enforcement, as a transfiguration, it is the mightiest thing that ever descended from the heavens or touched the earth. Exemplify it in the life of a good man or a good woman, and no one can help but like it. A city missionary visited a house in London and found a sick and dying boy. There was an orange lying on his bed, and the missionary said, "Where did you get that orange?" He said: "A man brought it to me. He comes here often and reads the Bible to me and prays with me and brings me nice things to eat." "What is his name?" said the city missionary. "I forget his name," said the sick boy, "but he makes great speeches over in that great building," pointing to the Parliament House of London. The missionary asked, "Was his name Mr. Gladstone?" "Oh, yes," said the boy, "that is his name—Mr. Gladstone!" Do you tell me a man can see religion like that and not like it? There is an old fashioned mother in a farm house. Perhaps she is somewhere in the seventies, perhaps seventy-five or seventy-six. It is the early evening hour. Through spectacles No. 8 she is reading a newspaper until toward bedtime, when she takes up a well-worn book, called the Bible. I know from the illumination in her face she is reading one of the thanksgiving psalms, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book and folds her hands and thinks over the past and seems whispering the names of her children, some of them on earth and some of them in heaven. Now a smile is on her face, and now a tear, and sometimes the smile catches the tear. The scenes of a long life come back to her. One minute she sees all the children smiling around her, with their toys and sports and strange questionings. Then she remembers several of them down sick with infantile disorders. Then she sees a short grave, but over it cut in marble, "Suffer them to come to Me." Then there is the wedding hour, and the neighbors in, and the promise of "I will," and the departure from the old homestead, then a scene of hard times, and scant bread and struggle. Then she thinks of a few years with gush of sunshine and flittings of dark shadows and vicissitudes.

Then she kneels down slowly, for many years have stiffened the joints, and the illnesses of a lifetime have made her less supple. Her prayer is a mixture of thanks for sustaining grace during all those years, and thanks for children good and Christian—and kind, and a prayer for the wandering boy, whom she hopes to see come home before her departure. And then her trembling lips speak of the land of reunion, where she expects to meet her loved ones already translated, and after telling the Lord in very simple language how much she loves Him, and trusts Him, and hopes to see Him soon, I hear her pronounce the quiet "Amen," and she rises up—a little more difficult effort than kneeling down. And then she puts her head on the pillow for the night, and the angels of safety and peace stand sentinel about that couch in the farm house, and her face ever and anon shows signs of dreams about the heaven she read of before retiring. In the morning the day's work has begun down stairs, and seated at the table the remark is made, "Mother must have overslept herself." And the grandchildren also notice that grandmother is absent from her usual place at the table. One of the grandchildren goes to the foot of the stairs and cries, "Grandmother!" But there is no answer. Fearing something is the matter, they go up to see, and all seems right. The spectacles and Bible on the stand, and the covers of the bed are smooth, and the face is calm; her white hair on the white pillow case like snow on snow already fallen. But her soul is gone up to look upon the things that the night before she had been reading of in the Scriptures. What a transporting look on her dear old wrinkled face! She has seen the "King in His beauty." She has been welcomed by the "Lamb who was slain." And her two oldest sons, having hurried up stairs, look and whisper, Henry to George, "That is religion!" George to Henry, "Yes, that is religion!"

There is a New York merchant who has been in business I should say forty or fifty years. During an old-fashioned revival of religion in boyhood he gave his heart to God. He did not make the ghastly and infinite and everlasting mistake of sowing "wild oats," with the expectation of sowing good wheat later on. He realized the fact that the most of those who sow "wild oats" never reap any other crop. He started right and has kept right. He went down in 1857, when the banks failed, but he failed honestly and never lost his faith in God. Ups and downs—he sometimes laughs over them—but whether losing or gaining he was growing better all the time. He has been in many business ventures, but he never ventured the experiment of gaining the world and losing his soul. His name was a power both in the church and in the business world. He has drawn more checks for contributions to asylums and churches and schools than any one, except God, knows. He has kept many a business man from failing by lending his name on the back of a note till the crisis was past. All heaven knows about him, for the poor woman whose rent he paid in her last days, and the man with consumption in the hospital to whom he sent flowers and the cordials just before ascention, and the people he encouraged in many ways, after they entered heaven kept talking about it, for the immortals are neither deaf nor dumb. Well, it is about time for the old merchant himself to quit earthly residence.

As it is toward evening, he shuts the safe, puts the roll of newspapers in his pocket, thinking that the family may like to read them after he gets home. He folds up a $5 bill and gives it to the boy to carry to one of the car men who got his leg broken and may be in need of a little money; puts a stamp on a letter to his grandson at college, a letter with good advice, and an inclosure to make the holidays happy, then looks around [illegible] ore or office and says to the clerks, "Good evening," and starts for home, stopping on the way at a door to ask how his old friend, a deacon in the same church, is getting on since his last bad attack of vertigo. He enters his own home, and that is his last evening on earth. He does not say much. No last words are necessary. His whole life has been a testimony for God and righteousness. More people would like to attend his obsequies than any house or church would hold. The officiating clergyman begins his remarks by quoting from the psalmist, "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth, for the faithful fail from among the children of men." Every hour in heaven for all the million years of eternity that old merchant will see the result of his earthly beneficence and fidelity, while on the street where he did business, and in the orphan asylum in which he was a director, and in the church of which he was an officer, whenever his geniality and beneficence and goodness are referred to, bank director will say to bank director, and merchant to merchant, and neighbor to neighbor, and Christian to Christian: "That is religion. Yes, that is religion."

There is a man seated or standing very near you. Do not look at him, for it might be unnecessary embarrassment. Only a few minutes ago he came down off the steps of as happy a home as there is in this or any other city. Fifteen years ago, by reason of his dissipated habits, his home was a horror to wife and children. What that woman went through with in order to preserve respectability and hide her husband's disgrace is a tragedy which it would require a Shakespeare or Victor Hugo to write out in five tremendous acts. Shall I tell it? He struck her. Yes; the one who at the altar he had taken with vows so solemn they made the orange blossoms tremble! He struck her! He made the beautiful holidays "a reign of terror." Instead of his supporting her, she supported him. The children had often heard him speak the name of God, but never in prayer—only in profanity. It was the saddest thing on earth that I can think of—a destroyed home! Walking along the street one day an impersonation of all wretchedness, he saw a sign at the door of a Young Men's Christian Association. "Meeting For Men Only."

He went in hardly knowing why he did so, and sat down by the door, and a young man was in broken voice and poor grammar telling how the Lord had saved him from a dissipated life, and the man back by the door said to himself, "Why cannot I have the Lord do the same thing for me?" and he put his hands, all a-tremble, over his bloated face and said: "O God, I want that! I must have that!" and God said, "You shall have it, and you have it now!" And the man came out and went home a changed man, and though the children at first shrank back and looked to the mother and began to cry with fright they soon saw that the father was a changed man. That home has turned from "Paradise Lost" to "Paradise Regained." The wife sings all day long at her work, for she is so happy, and the children rush out into the hall at the first rattle of the father's key in the door latch to welcome him with caresses and questions of, "What have you brought me?" They have family prayers. They are altogether on the road to heaven, and when the journey of life is over they will live forever in each other's companionship. Two of their darling children are there already, waiting for father and mother to come up. What changed that man? What reconstructed that home? What took that wife, who was a slave of fear and drudgery, and made her a queen on a throne of affection? I hear a whispering all through this assemblage. I know what you are saying: "That's religion! Yes, that's religion!" My Lord and my God, give us more of it!"

Why, my hearers from all parts of the earth, do you not get this bright and beautiful and radiant and blissful and triumphant thing for yourselves, then go home telling all your neighbors on the Pacific, or in Nova Scotia, or in Louisiana, or Maine, or Brazil, or England, or Italy, or any part of the round world, that they may have it too. Have it for the asking! Have it now! Mind you, I do not start from the pessimistic standpoint that David did, when he got mad and said in his haste, "All men are liars!" or from the creed of others that every man is as bad as he can be. I rather think from your looks that you are doing about as well as you can in the circumstances which you are placed, but I want to invite you up into heights of safety and satisfaction and holiness, as much higher than those which the world affords as Everest, the highest mountain in all the earth, is higher than your front doorstep.

Here He comes now. Who is it? I might be alarmed and afraid if I had not seen Him before and heard His voice. I thought He would come before I got through with this sermon. Stand back and make way for Him. He comes with scars all around His forehead; scars in the center of both hands stretched out to greet you; scars on the instep of both the feet with which He advances; scars on the breast under which throbs the great heart of sympathy which feels for you. I announce Him. I introduce Him to you, Jesus of Bethlehem and Olivet and Golgotha. Why comest Thou hither this winter day, Thou of the springtime and summery heavens! He answers: To give all this audience pardon for guilt, condolence for grief, whole regiments of help for day of battle and eternal life for the dead! What response shall I give Him? In your behalf and in my own behalf I hail Him with the ascription: "Unto Him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen."

THE MAFIA AGAIN

Reported Activity of the Infamous Society at New Orleans.

The Italian Mafia has again begun operations in New Orleans. The murder of the Italian Tony Chisesi, of Chicago, in the Italian quarter, was followed by a letter from the Mafia to one of the wealthiest Italians in the city, demanding $2,000 on pain of assassination. Chicesi was murdered to wipe out a debt which he had against two members of the dread association, one of whom had just served a term in the penitentiary. The murderers fled to Thibodeaux, about seventy miles from the city, and have so far eluded capture.

The letter demanding money was addressed to a Montelone, a large shoe manufacturer, and one of the wealthiest Italians in the city. The letter demanded that he go to Donaldsonville, in the same section of the State as Thibodeaux, and place $2,000 behind a tree in the woods, which would be known by a red rag hanging from one of the limbs.

It stated that the woods would be closely watched, and advised that no police be brought to the scene. It threatened assassination in case the police were notified.

Montelone was very much frightened, but finally decided to place the matter in the hands of the police and appeal for protection.

The police and better class of people think it is a genuine letter, and that the Mafia which has been silent since the uprising of 1891, has again sprung [illegible] ex[illegible]ence.

The Mafia is a secret oath-bound society, whose members are pledged, on pain of death, to obey any order of their superior officers and to execute any death sentence passed by the society.

The high-handed course of this society, which was charged with the assassination of Chief of Police David C. Hennessy, who had been active in prosecuting its members, led to an uprising of the people of New Orleans on Saturday, March 13, 1891. A band of citizens went to the county jail and took therefrom eleven Sicilian prisoners and executed them. The uprising was precipitated by the failure of a jury to convict, notwithstanding clear evidence of participation on the part of the prisoners in the assassination of Chief Hennessy.

British Interests Involved.

It is a somewhat illuminating fact that the English baronet who presided at that free trade dinner to Chairman Wilson in London is now heading an active protective movement against American beef.—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

Eternal Vigilance Needed.

The battle of November 6 was but the beginning. It is no time to lay down arms now. Great victories are proverbially dangerous. Eternal vigilance is the price of success. The evil effects of free trade should be laid at its own door, not accepted as due in any degree to any other fact or condition.

Not Much.

Not much to give, a cup of water, yet its draught of cool refreshment drained by fevered lips will send more pleasure through the frame than when the juice of wine renews the joys of brighter days; not much to buy, a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, yet rubbed well on lumbago's twisting pains, will straighten up and cure more crooked backs than when the boys march forth on holiday parade. Not much to try it, anyway; for in all its world-wide mission to comfort those in pain, it never yet deceived, so that its name like household words is known to be remembered. It's the external wine of joy.

Good Investment.

The African state railways in Cape Colony and the Orange Free State yielded a dividend of 5 per cent. last year.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

He lives a thankless life who can exploit other men's enterprises and not his own.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free.

It is never worth while to be discouraged just because our intimates say "Bosh!"

At Every Twinge

Of Rheumatism you should remember that relief is at hand in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood, which settles in the joints. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and removes this taint. Therefore Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Rheumatism when all other remedies have failed. Give it a fair trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I suffered intensely with Rheumatism, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured me." HARRY F. PITTARD, Winterville, Ga.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic

FREE TRADE TRICKS.

CRAFTY ATTEMPTS TO CREATE REPUBLICAN DISCORD.

Trying to Make Protection Leaders Show Their Hands in Advance—A Vast Improvement Upon the Gorman Bill Will Be Made When the Party of Protection Again Grasps the Reins of Government.

It is a very shrewd game that the free traders have been playing since the November elections in calling upon protectionist leaders to outline some specific bill that will be passed in place of the Gorman bill. It is a sort of "heads I win tails you lose" game. Whatever the answer on the part of protectionists, the free traders hope to score a point.

If protectionist leaders should be beguiled into suggesting possible details, the free traders would at once seize upon these suggested possibilities as a pledge of party action. If, as would undoubtedly be the case, protectionist leaders should disagree in regard to some of the details, the free traders would cry out that the party was disunited and the leaders at odds with one another. If, on the other hand, the protectionists should refuse to enter into details, the free traders would be ready with a plausible interpretation of such refusal.

For such interpretation there has been abundant opportunity. Protectionist leaders have in almost every case refused to enter upon a question of details. They have deemed it quite sufficient to state that, whatever the details of a new bill that should be passed, it should be a bill which should have for its fundamental principle the protection of American industries.

But the free traders have professed to see, in this refusal of protectionists to give details, a confession on their part that they have nothing better than the Gorman bill to offer. Absurd as such a claim is, since there would be difficulty in passing a worse bill, it is well, nevertheless, for protectionists to permit not the slightest chance for doubt in regard to their position. If the recent elections meant anything, they meant denunciation of the Gorman bill and disgust with the whole free trade administration.

It is well, then, for protectionists to make it very clear that they will have something better than the Gorman bill to offer, and that they intend to enact a bill which shall protect American industries as soon as they possibly can. Let them, too, not cease to emphasize the fact that the present disaster and depression are due to the baneful effects of tariff reform, and that they have no intention of "letting the country rest" in the midst of such evils, but that they mean to place it again in the midst of such prosperity as it enjoyed under the McKinley tariff. Let them, above all, beware of all overtures and all proposals coming from the free trade enemy's camp.

See the Hornets Nest? Are the Hornets Alive?

A Home Market for the South.

We are glad to see some faint glimmering comprehension in the young but thoughtful editor of the Columbia (S. C.) Register as to the benefit of the home market to those who have things to sell. He said, in a very interesting editorial on the progress of manufactures in his State:

"The mills of Spartanburg County are flourishing and are being steadily added to. They furnish a home market for the cotton raised by Spartanburg farmers, and everybody knows the home market is the best market for cotton."

We would suggest that this editor philosophize a little. Let him ask himself whether, the home market being best for cotton, is not probably best for the products of cotton. And if for cotton and its products why not for all the products of our American industries?

We are glad to see further that benefits from manufactures are general, even to a free trader's apprehension. Speaking of what the mills are doing in their neighborhood our friend said:

"They create a good market for the small products, the chickens, butter, eggs, wood, meat and vegetables of the Spartanburg farms. They set afloat every week thousands of dollars, in the way of wages, which flow in arteries of trade and bring prosperity to business."

The experience of the East is fast finding its way South and we may yet see that section of our country favorable to the enactment of laws which tend to promote those conditions which in the main every intelligent man desires.

Free Ships of War.

It is reported from Washington that Congress will probably pass an appropriation authorizing the construction of three new ships of war for the American navy. This will be interesting news to the owners of foreign shipyards because, should the Fithian bill become law, there will be nothing to prevent the construction of vessels for the American navy in any other country. The United States Treasury may thus be enabled to save a little money, which it sorely needs just now, by placing these contracts abroad where labor is so much cheaper than in the United States. Any question of protection to American labor, or to the American shipbuilding industry, will not be considered by the present Administration, which is devoid even of American pride.

Equality in Wages Wanted.

Men do not mind working side by side with each other, no matter what their nationality, when established conditions of wages and labor are not placed in jeopardy thereby. The refusal of the men at Homestead to work with a contingent of Hungarians was because the latter were introduced for the purpose of demoralizing the wage scale, not because they were Hungarians.

Getting in Its Work.

Disturbances of labor and much destitution at Homestead, Braddock, DeBois, Reynoldsville, Haverhill and many other places in the Eastern and Middle States indicate how seriously the lower wage scale is pressing upon the labor of the country. The Gorman free-trade tariff is now in full operation.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Aluminum paper is announced.

Atlanta (Ga.) trolleys will have air brakes.

Zurich has a 2000 horse power electric locomotive.

Oatmeal is "one of the healthiest articles one can eat."

Cyclones in miniature have been produced by passing electric discharges through gases.

Sweetbreads and tripe when properly cooked, are the most easily digested of all animal food.

The average weight of an American man is 141½ pounds; of an American woman, 124½ pounds.

Acute madness and suicide most frequently follow in cases where people are deprived of all fluid.

Local scientists of Findlay, Ohio, have a project to produce natural gas by pumping air into the earth.

A stone weighing 746 grains was removed from the right kidney of Fred Fett, of Chicago, through an opening made in the liver.

An alloy of aluminum with copper, having a rich yellow hue, and said to be proof against acids, is being used for tableware under the name of "gold aluminum."

The magnetograph at Paris is reported to have recorded the recent earthquake at Constantinople twelve minutes after the shock, the distance covered being 3000 kilometers, or about 1800 miles. The oscillation must therefore have traversed Europe from East to West at the rate of 150 miles per minute.

Referring to the deceased mortality among children in some countries, it is interesting to know that the sanitary condition of a region may in a measure be gauged by the infant mortality; that is, the death rate of children in a district is a sort of hygienic barometer of the surrounding physical and moral atmosphere.

Asbestos has been recently discovered to be magnetic. Pieces of asbestos millboard were attracted to a strong electro-magnet, and, moreover, proved to be capable of being permanently magnetized. This property of asbestos is attributed to the oxide of iron it contains, although the proportion of this substance is exceedingly small.

In a paper read before the meeting of the American Street Railway Association at Atlanta, E. C. Foster, referring to the electric heating of cars on trolley lines, stated that his experience showed that to raise the temperature of such cars forty degrees Fahrenheit above the outside air as much energy was required as to propel the car, and hence is not economical.

How Fish Find Food.

How fish find their food has been studied by G. Wilson, in the marine station at Plymouth, England. All fish use their power of scent in the search for food. The voracious pollock, however, does not hesitate to bolt stale food or food that has been steeped in strong smelling liquids, and time and again he has been "amused to see its too-late repentance after it had swallowed clams that had been saturated with alcohol, chloroform, turpentine, etc." It is only when satiated with fresh food or disgusted with what is nauseous, that it takes the precaution to smell before eating. On the other hand, various kinds of fish that are equally keen-sighted and habitually recognize their food by sight are more prudent. But habitual sight feeders can be induced to hunt by smell alone. Thus the pollock when blinded can get its food with great ease. The cod is generally believed to feed more by night than by day, and this suggests that it hunts by smell. That sand-dabs are sight feeders was proved by their actions when a closed tube full of water containing a worm was lowered into their tank. They repeatedly bumped their noses against the glass at the spot where the worm was situated, yet when water in which the worms had for some time laid was poured out into the tank through a tube by persons out of sight, the dabs began an excited search for worms. Congers hunt by night by the sense of smell, and will swallow corks or even stones, suitably flavored; and Wilson thinks they are practically blind. Soles see well, and will come forward from far back in a tank when a handkerchief is waved before the glass. They will at once gather from all parts of a large tank to feed on worms that were falling through the water, or seize, without groping or hesitation, prawns that were swimming about the tank. Hence they use both the sense of sight and smell in seeking their food.—New York Independent.

The Commercial Port of Pekin.

For a place boasting close upon a million inhabitants, Tien-Tsin is not very large, especially if allowance be made for the granaries with which it abounds. It is the commercial port of Pekin, and in it are stored vast quantities of wheat, rice, millet, textiles and prepared meats, which come up from the South by way of the Grand Canal to supply the teeming millions of Northern China with the means of subsistence. It is the city next in importance to the capital in all this part of the Empire. Being Chinese, it is eminently Chinese, only, in the matter of dirt and squalor, a trifle "more so," as our American friends would put it. The mud and bamboo houses are one-storied, and lie huddled together without the least semblance of arrangement. The Lord only knows how the families who inhabit these places manage to find room to eat and sleep and have their being in them.

The streets, like all other streets in all other Chinese towns, are unpaved and unlevel. A cart with springs would come to grief on them in a quarter of an hour, for the ruts are sometime feet deep. They are made the receptacles for the refuse of all the houses lying alongside the route, and there are no night-soil contractors to abate the nuisance. Something of the nature of a cleansing process is effected by the rains which come regularly at the fag end of the summer. In the wet season the streets are small rivers. In the dry season they are many inches deep with dust, and give birth to most of the foul epidemics under the sun. Now and again the cholera comes. The smallpox is there practically all the year round, and the number of people whose faces are scarred by its ravages is a standing wonder to the unsophisticated traveler from the sanitary cities of the West.—Fortnightly Review.

A Big Calculation in Water.

The ocean sea and lake surface of our planet is estimated at something like 145,000,000 square miles, with an average depth of 12,000 feet, and is calculated to contain not less than 3,270,600 billion tons of water. The rivers of the earth are estimated to have a flow sufficient to cover thirty-six cubic miles of the above area each day. Now, if all the oceans were suddenly dried and the rivers could keep up their present rate of flow (which, of course, they could not without ocean evaporation), it would take 35,000 years to refill the basin.—Detroit Free Press.

A panther has been seen prowling in the streets of Ferndale, Oregon, recently. The other Sunday the beast scared two women who were walking home from church.

To the Younger Cooks,

the beginners in the art of bread and cake making, there is no aid so great, no assistant so helpful, as the

Royal Baking Powder.

It is the perfect leavening agent and makes perfect food. Do not make a mistake by experimenting with any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$	@ $ 4 00
High Grade Extra		3 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	57¼	60¼
CORN—No. 2 White	48	50
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35	36½
RYE—No. 2	54	57
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 00	13 50
Good to Prime	12 50	13 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 00	9 50
Wheat Blocks	5 00	5 50
Oat Blocks	6 00	6 50
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.	$	@ $ 70
No. 2		60
PEAS—Standards	1 00	1 10
Seconds		95
CORN—Dry Pack		85
Moist		75
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS	$ 6½	@ $ 7
City Cows	4½	4¾
Southern No. 2	3½	3¾
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 50	@ $ 55
ONIONS	55	65
PROVISIONS.		
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 7¼	@ $ 8
Clear ribsides	8	8½
Hams	10¼	11
Mess Pork, per bar		15 00
LARD—Crude		6
Best refined		8½
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 26	@ $ 27
Under fine	24	25
Creamery Rolls	23	24
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	$ 12	@ $ 12½
N. Y. flats	12¼	12½
Skim Cheese	6	8
EGGS.		
EGGS—State	$ 21	@ $ 22
North Carolina	16	18
LIVE POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 9	@ $ 10
Ducks, per lb	10	11
TOBACCO.		
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	$ 1 50	@ $ 2 50
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	7 00
Fancy	10 00	12 00
LIVE STOCK.		
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 70	@ $ 4 75
Good to Fair	4 25	4 50
SHEEP	2 00	3 [illegible]5
Hogs	4 25	4 75
FURS AND SKINS.		
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $ 11
Raccoon	40	45
Red Fox	—	1 00
Skunk Black	—	80
Opossum	23	23
Mink	—	80
Otter	—	6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60¾	62¼
RYE—Western	48	50
CORN—No. 2	49½	51¼
OATS—No. 3	37	37½
BUTTER—State	17	25
EGGS—State	22	23
CHEESE—State	9	11½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60¼	60½
CORN—No. 3	48¾	49
OATS—N. 2	37	37½
BUTTER—State	25	26
EGGS—Penns. ft	23	24

THE Duke of Orleans, pretender to the throne of France, has issued a manifesto asking the people to return to a monarchy.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the ta[illegible] and truly beneficial pro[illegible] ative; effectu[illegible] dispelling col[illegible] and permane[illegible] It has given sa[illegible] met with the [illegible] profession, beca[illegible] neys, Liver and [illegible] ening them and [illegible] every objectional[illegible]

Syrup of Figs is for [illegible] gists in 50c and $1 bott[illegible] ufactured by the Califor[illegible] Co. only, whose name is pri[illegible] package, also the name, Sy[illegible] and being well informed, y[illegible] accept any substitute if offered.

TOBACCO SEEDS SUITABLE to all farms; 25 years in business; largest tobacco seed farm in the world. Reputation of our seeds second to none. Catalogue mailed free. Larger number of improved varieties than can be found on any other list and at lower prices. R. L. RAGLAND SEED CO., Hyco, Halifax Co., Va

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY.
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St.,

In a P

of trouble—the woman [illegible] out Pearline. Her work is never d[illegible] and it's never done well. With Pearline she can do twice as much, and have it done better. There is little work, less wear, never the least harm. Try Pearline, and see it go for dirt; when you see dirt—go for Pearline.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 285 JAMES PYLE, New York.

For a Rainy Day.

Russia has in its treasury gold rubles to the number of 646,281,000, or nearly $500,000,000 in gold.

With Emphasis

we say that Ripans Tabules, the best and standard remedy for stomach and liver troubles, will cure your headache or bilious attack. One tabule gives relief.

There's no merit in the consistency that keeps a man constant to his mistakes.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Bermuda farms bear three successive crops in one year.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

You can worry over a year's work, but not do it in an hour.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The man who can talk about himself and be interesting is a genius.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—MRS. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1894.

When everybody can reform everybody else the bow o promise will be a fixture.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., compounded this medicine of vegetable ingredients which had an especial effect upon the stomach and liver, rousing the organs to healthful activity as well as purifying and enriching the blood. By such means the stomach and the nerves are supplied with *pure blood;* they will not do duty without it any more than a locomotive can run without coal. You can not get a lasting cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, by taking artificially digested foods or pepsin—the stomach must do its own work in its own way. Do not put your nerves to sleep with so-called celery mixtures, it is better to go to the seat of the difficulty and feed the nerve cells on the food they require. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness and Nervous Affections, such as sleeplessness and weak, nervous feelings are completely *cured* by the "Discovery." It puts on healthy flesh, brings refreshing sleep and invigorates the whole system.

MRS. K. HENKE, of *No. 896 North Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.,* writes: "I regard my improvement as simply wonderful. Since taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in connection with his 'Pleasant Pellets' I have gained in every respect, particularly in flesh and strength. My liver was dreadfully enlarged and I suffered greatly from dyspepsia. No physician could give relief. Now, after two months I am entirely relieved of my disease. My appetite is excellent; food well digested; bowels regular and sleep much improved."

MRS. HENKE.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

"WHITE AS A SHEET."

MANY people look like "pale death" from ANÆMIA—poverty of blood.

It's most often caused by general debility from lack of Nutrition.

A remedial agent of undoubted efficacy is

[illegible] TABULES

[illegible] house in order [illegible] digestive func[illegible] to use them ju[illegible] erly nourished

The Spalding Bicycle
SELLS READILY!
Agents Wanted.
Write for Terms. Send 4 cents in stamps for Handsome Cat.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
126-130 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

BNU 5

WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value FREE to readers of th[illegible]
Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wal[illegible]

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Goo[illegible]