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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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THE COUNTRY MAID.

Her eyes the sun-kissed violets mate,
And fearless is their gaze;
She moves with graceful, careless gait
Along the country ways,
The roses blushing in her cheek,
That ne'er decay or fade,
Her laughter gay, her words, bespeak
A simple, country maid,
No flashing gems adorn her hair,
Nor clasp her lily neck,
Nor jeweled circlets, rich and rare,
Her sun-browned hand bedeck;
But pearly teeth through lips as red
As reddest rubies gleam;
The tresses o'er her shoulders spread
A golden mantle seem.
Her looks are kind, and sweet the smile
That sparkles in her eyes;
Her mind, her heart, are free from guile,
She is not learned or wise.
No worldly art, no craft has she
Acquired, her charms to aid;
And yet she stole my heart from me,
This simple country maid.
—Chambers's Journal.

TIB'S BISCUITS.

TO think that there should have ever been a time when I wished to say "No" to Dorothy Knighton, when she asked if she might come for a walk with me! Not that she was at all a forward girl, you will see that when you understand the circumstances, but the fact remains that she preferred such a request, and that I wished to say "No."

I had only known her a week, but that had been more than long enough for me to fall in love with her. She was such a bonny girl, neither tall nor short, neither dark nor fair, not strictly beautiful, and certainly very far from being plain, with hair which was brown without being dull, with eyes which were blue without being cold, with a quaintness and straightforwardness about her—the outcome of her Colonial training—that altogether took my heart by storm, and made her unlike any other girl I had ever come across.

I had accepted an invitation to stay with my godfather (he was also my mother's cousin) instead of going to my home, which was a long way from Oxford. Although I had never seen him, he had always fulfilled my ideal of a god-parent. As we had never met, he could not be supposed to teach me the catechism, but never a birthday came round but he sent me a five-pound note, which was acceptable even now, perhaps more so to the Oxford undergraduate than to the small boy at home with every want supplied. And now that I was nearing the end of my time at the University, and was reading hard for my finals, in which I hoped to do well, it seemed as if he were about to help me to the crowning joy of my life by introducing me to his niece, Dorothy Knighton.

She had just arrived from Australia on a visit, and so was almost as much a stranger to her uncle as I was, only that she had a fortnight's start of me. But how fond he was of her! Both he and his wife vied with each other in trying to give her pleasure; they drove her about to see all the sights in the country round, and presented her with an heirloom, in the shape of a lovely emerald pendant, which looked dazzling on her white neck when she wore it one evening to show us. She returned their kindness by singing their favorite songs to them, and following them about the grounds and conservatories day after day, in a desultory fashion, which must have been rather monotonous, though to this childless old couple it was their chief delight.

But in spite of her brightness I was not at all sure that she was happy. The very first morning I was there I noticed a wistful look in her eyes at breakfast; and on the third morning, by which time I thought a good deal about her eyes, I was convinced that she had some secret sorrow. What could it be? It was true that she had left her parents in Australia, but a visit to England had always been, she said, the acme of her desires, and she had had a delightful voyage. She expressed herself charmed with the old buildings and the ruins she had seen, and the character of the English scenery, all of which was so new to her, but there must have been something that did not come up to her expectations. Or, was it—and here the thought caused me to put down my cup of coffee hastily—could it be she had met some one on board from whom she regretted being parted? It was possible—nay, probable. And if this was the case, what chance had I? But still she never talked about any one in particular, and as she was generally pretty bright, and it was only now and then that I surprised this wistful look, I began to hope that I might be wrong in my surmises. At any rate, there was no reason why I should not do my best to win her.

But this is a long digression, and I must go back to that September morning when she followed me out into the oak-panelled hall as soon as we had risen from the breakfast table, and said:

"Mr. Lowndes, if you are going into the town, may I come with you? I want to go to some shops."

There was a little town three miles away to which I had announced my intention of paying a visit, but what I did not bargain for was the company of Miss Dorothy Knighton. It was fortunate that she was behind me when she asked the question, so that she did not see how my face fell; and by the time I turned to answer her I had regained control of my features.

"Need you ask?" I replied; and indeed, in spite of my wish that she would remain at home, a thrill of triumph shot through me at the thought that she had asked me of her own accord; and the vision of my rival, which was ever before me, grew less. So we set out along the dusty road, she a trim, cool figure in her holland frock, with a glad look on her face which it did my heart good to see.

"What a lovely old place this is," she remarked, as we went down the long avenue of ancient elms which led to the lodge gate. "It quite comes up to my idea of 'ancestral halls'—with turrets and a moat, too. It does look old—doesn't it? And everything is so beautifully kept! They seem to have quite a retinue of servants, and they're as old as can be. I suppose they take wages, but I expect they would be very much surprised if aunt gave any of them notice. It seems so funny to me, for with us six months is generally the length of their stay."

So she rattled on, losing a good deal of the slight stiffness with which she had hitherto addressed me, and making me forget that the [illegible] of her presence rendered my walk into the town a fruitless one. However, when we reached L— she stopped abruptly.

"Now, Mr. Lowndes, I've got some shopping to do, and you won't want to be hanging about after me, so we'll just go our own ways, and meet, here, at this corner, at 12, if that will do?"

"Very well," I said, I hoped not too eagerly, and we parted.

I did not know my way about the place at all, but when driving through from the station on my arrival I had noticed some of the shops, among them a tobacconist's and a confectioner's. There were several objects of interest in the town, and so this latter shop was well provided with little tables at which the trippers lunched and had tea. I found my way into it, and though it was early for refreshment the walk had been a hot one and I passed into the inner room where they attended to my wants. I had been there about half an hour when I threw down the local paper which I had been studying, and after paying my bill passed into the outer shop. There, facing the counter, which at this early hour was rather empty, stood Dorothy Knighton.

"I've had three buns and a glass of milk," she was saying; and then she gave a tremendous start when she heard my voice. "I didn't see you pass," she went on. "I suppose you saw me through the window," a speech which convinced me that she was unaware that I had been so near her all the time. She took her change, and we stepped out onto the pavement together. But here she again dismissed me.

"I've still got some more shopping to do," she said, and she walked off. This was a little abrupt, I thought, but my feelings were mixed, and so I let her go and strolled off down a side street. I bought some tobacco, and walked on till I found a grocer's shop. It was a poky little place—by no means the best in the town, I should imagine, but it would answer my purpose, at least, I hoped so, and I entered—but there again stood Dorothy, holding in her hand a biscuit from which she had just bitten a nice little half-moon.

"Yes, these will do, thank you. Three pounds, please." And as she said this she turned and saw me. It was too late to draw back, and I was glad I had not done so when I saw how the pretty color flashed into her face at the sight of me; yet I had a feeling that she was not quite pleased. "Oh, Mr. Lowndes!" she exclaimed. "What do you want?"

"Some biscuits," I stammered out, "for—the dog."

"For Tib! How kind of you! but I'm getting some, so he won't want both lots, will he? Besides, they'll be such a bother to carry—oh, yes, I'll take them with me, please," she added, quickly, to the shopman.

"I'll carry them," I said, quite as quickly, and the matter was settled thus. "But are you going now?" I asked. "It is only 11 o'clock. Haven't you any more shopping to do?"

"No," she laughed, "I have got all I want, thank you."

I had not; however, I couldn't say so, or keep her waiting about, so I turned homeward without another word. How merry she was. She didn't seem to have a thought or care in the world. She was evidently thoroughly enjoying her walk, and her high spirits so infected me that I shook my fist, metaphorically, at my unknown rival, and felt that I was gaining ground. With such a hope before me, there was much I could endure for her sake. We drawdled so much on the way home that it was nearly lunch time when we reached the house. Her aunt's voice was heard calling her, and Dollie sped away, leaving me with the bag of biscuits. I put them down on a side table in the hall, and went up to my room.

Presently the gong sounded. What a gong it was! How it resounded and reverberated through the house, penetrating the thick oak doors and calling up visions of good things. I hastened down to find a visitor, the curate of the parish, to whom I took an intense dislike—an unfounded one I found afterwards—but there was plenty of conversation during the meal, and my dear old godfather was planning an expedition to a show castle in the neighborhood.

"There's a wonderful oak tree there planted by Queen Elizabeth. They make the chips into brooches set in gold, and sell them for the benefit of the Church Restoration Fund. You must have one, Dorothy, my dear."

And Dorothy smiled her thanks.

"Well, what shops did you young people patronize in L— this morning?" he went on to say.

"Oh, Miss Knighton bought some—"

"Will you pass me the mustard, please, Mr. Lowndes," broke in that young lady, absolutely fixing me with her eye, and so astonishing me that I left my sentence, which was meant to be a chaffing allusion to the weight of the biscuits, unfinished. It was evident that she had interrupted me on purpose, for she then took the conversation into her own hands, and bewildered the unfortunate curate with questions about his parish. I watched, rather sullenly, the preparations for Tib's dinner, a process which went on at intervals during the meal, and we were sometimes asked to leave bits for him. Our feelings at this request will be better understood later on. I may add that Tib was an ugly brute of a dog, whom, however, at times, I envied. Immediately after lunch the visitor rose to depart, and we all followed him out into the hall. He was rather a dreamy individual, and I was not surprised to hear that he could not remember where he had put his hat. It was eventually found on the top of the biscuits, which Mr. Knighton took up as well, asking:

"Does this belong to you also, Mr. Jones?"

"That—oh, no!"

"It looks like a grocer's parcel," said Mrs. Knighton. "Why, they are biscuits! Where can they have come from?"

"I bought them, aunt," said a demure voice. There was a pause, and then Dorothy added, rather faintly it seemed to me, "I thought Tib would like them."

"How very kind of you, my dear. But such a quantity. What a naughty, extravagant girl you are! He'll make himself quite ill. I must tell the servants not to give him too many at a time."

"Mayn't I give them to him, aunt? He'll enjoy them ever so much better. They might be kept somewhere where I can get at them."

"Yes, dear; but they had better be put in a tin. Here, Johnson," to the butler who was passing, "just bring something to put these biscuits in. They're nicer crisp," she finished, turning to Dorothy.

"Yes, they are," was the answer, with a lip that certainly quivered a little.

The butler brought a large, old-fashioned plated canister, in which the "Captains"—as they turned out to be—were deposited. I wondered Dollie had not brought something more appetizing for the pampered beast; however, it was no business of mine if she chose to waste her money on things he wouldn't eat, and if he contrived to choke himself I couldn't help it.

Well, the week passed away with many ups and downs; Tib was fed religiously after every meal, but it seemed to me that he did not appreciate the biscuits; indeed, I thought it was foolish to try him with them when he had but just demolished a plateful of "everything" in the dining-room. It needed a good deal of persuasion to get him to attempt them at all. Dollie said the best way was to keep nibbling at one all the time herself, it made him think it must be something dainty. I offered to nibble, too, but she would only give me a small piece; she said the biscuits would go too fast, and that she couldn't afford to make Tib another present. I did not see why she need, but I suppose she did it to please her aunt.

I wish she cared as much whether I was pleased or not. I began to fear that my society was by no means sufficient to make her happy, for towards the end of the week her spirits flagged perceptibly. Once more I was haunted by visions of my rival; indeed, I became convinced of his existence. I had been out shooting one day with Mr. Knighton. We had come in late, and so lunched alone. The keen air had given me an appetite which was as usu—hm—which was unappeased when I rose from the table. In the hall a happy thought struck me. I would have one of Tib's biscuits. It was the servants' dinner-hour, I knew, so that I ran no risk of being disturbed. With a last glance round, therefore, at the closed doors, I raised the lid of the canister, but it was nearly empty. There were only three biscuits left, and these I was rapidly transferring to my pocket, when a door opened close to me, and Dorothy appeared.

I stood open-mouthed, I fear, and certainly irresolute; guilt, I am sure, was written on every feature of my countenance. For one moment Dorothy paused, her blue eyes opened wider, then she began to laugh. She laughed till her pretty face was crimson, she laughed till the tears rolled down her cheeks, and she sank exhausted on a bench; then she gasped out:

"Why—I—believe—you're hungry too! Oh, let's shake hands. I'm so glad. I shan't mind half as much now. You poor hungry man, and you're so big, too. Come and eat them in here," dragging me into the adjoining billiard room. "You know they're nicer crisp," and she went off into another peal of laughter.

"But the tin's empty, who's eaten them?" I asked.

"Why I have! Did you think I lived on a cutlet a day, or uncle's helping of ham at breakfast? Oh dear!"

And then we sat down and talked the matter out. Why our dear old friends kept such a scanty table we could not tell. They were generosity itself in everything else. Perhaps they were unused to young people's appetites. Anyhow, the fact remained that a dish of the tiniest cutlets often comprised the meat course, and we now confessed how bad we had both felt, when, having for the sake of good manners declined a second and the sole remaining cutlet, we saw it carried away uneaten after all.

"I did eat it one day," said Dorothy. "I thought you looked rather sad, but I put it down to something else. I couldn't imagine how you could live on what you ate, but you were so cheerful about it, I concluded it was in the family—the appetite I mean!"

After all she had had the worst of it. Coming straight to them from a long voyage, with a healthy sea appetite, she literally could not get enough to eat, and she was too much overawed by the unusual grandeur of her surroundings to ask for more. However, all this was altered now. We had many a good square meal at the confectioner's, going to L— by circuitous routes, so as to avoid being questioned as to why we went there so often. We had luxurious private stores, too, and so watched with equanimity the last cutlet departing in solitary grandeur on its silver dish. But our spirits were always at high-water mark. Some months afterward, when my exam. was over and I had come off with flying colors, I asked Dorothy a question to which she was pleased to answer "yes."

"I will spend my life in making you happy," I assured her.

"I know you will," she replied. "From experience I believe you will always leave the odd cutlet for me."—Black and White.

College Vs. Fish-Lore.

A palatial fishing schooner is one of the sights of Portland. In size, seaworthiness and beauty of model she is almost the peeress of a racing yacht, she being of 112 tons burden, while the average fishing schooner is about eighty tons. She draws fifteen feet of water and cost $14,000, and carries a crew of twenty-one men, the largest that ever came into Portland in a fishing schooner.

Throughout the year they make good money because their vessel is so large and staunch, and they can go anywhere, regardless of weather. However, on this trip they brought in about 10,000 pounds. The Mariner, of Gloucester, lying alongside, is almost a twin, but not quite so large, her tonnage being 108, with a crew of sixteen men. They had been out eight days, had brought in but 14,000 pounds of fish, and the crew shared but $5.65 apiece, which is a poor showing.

In contrast to this, a fisherman said that he sailed out of Swampscott, Mass., in a fishing schooner, and for a year each of the crew of sixteen averaged $113 a month, which was as much as the average college professor earns. At another time he sailed out of Boston after mackeral, and in three successive trips the crew shared $83, $108 and $63; a total of $256 for less than a month of fishing. Some things go by luck or favor, and you can't change them with any of your 'ologies—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

An Indian Mortar.

A recent Barboursville (Ky.) dispatch says: One of the most complete Indian mortars known to exist in Kentucky was discovered yesterday by George Owen, of this place. The mortar is located about four miles north of here, on Richard Creek, just at the foot of a ravine which leads down the western slope of a very tall mountain. The mortar is evidently the site of a vast Indian pottery establishment, which turned out numbers of earthen pots, such as are frequently found in this part of the State. The pots vary in size from twenty to ninety inches in circumference at the top, and in depth from eight to thirty inches, and are perfectly round. They bear evidence of superior workmanship.

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POPULAR SCIENCE.

Natural gas is reported to have been discovered in the bed of the Rio Plata, near Buenos Ayres.

The average life of a locomotive is said to be about fifteen years, and the earning capacity $300,000.

The heaviest of the foreign woods are the pomegranate and the lignum vitæ, and the lightest is cork.

Terra cotta sleepers are now in use on Japan railroads. The increased cost is compensated for by the greater resistance to decay.

People smell better with their mouths shut, because all the air for the use of the lungs must then be drawn through the nose.

Ammonia is extracted from the Thames mud, and the residuum, after the operation, is mixed with iron ore and made into brown paper.

A gold weighing machine in the Bank of England is so sensitive that a postage stamp dropped on the scale will turn the index on the dial a distance of two inches.

The Periophthalmus, a native of the Malayan mangrove swamps, is the only fish which breathes through its tail. If the tail be painted over with oil or varish the fish dies of suffocation.

A photographic snap shot of an albatross taken by a Mr. Kingswill from a Pacific steamer, revealed the fact that its wings must have moved even when they seemed to be motionless.

A party of Canadian boundary commissioners arrived at Juneau, Alaska, a week or so ago, to begin a survey of a trail 2300 miles long, from Taku Inlet to the headwaters of the Yukon River.

The temperature of the planet Neptune is believed to be about 900 degrees below the zero of Fahrenheit, while that of Mercury is much too high to admit of a possibility of air-breathing animals inhabiting it.

In some fatal injuries the nerve that would carry the pain to the brain is destroyed, and such accidents are almost painless. Our sense of pain is greatest in the skin, and deep wounds are therefore not more painful than shallow ones.

From military and other records a French inquirer has learned that in 1610 the average height of the European man was five feet nine inches, in 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction, and at present it is five feet three and three-fourth inches. This suggests that a regular and gradual decline is taking place. Calculations from these figures shows that at this rate the average man will have become a dwarf of fifteen inches in height by the year 4000.

The floors of the hospital wards in Lyons, France, are covered with a solution of paraffine in petroleum, which makes them impervious to everything, and gives them a brown tint. A single application lasts two years. Thus prepared the floors can be wiped up daily with a damp cloth, moistened with some antiseptic solution. The floors in private houses, when uncarpeted, can be treated in the same manner, as well as those of school rooms, barracks, etc.

The moon's light has been found to be about three hundred thousand times less than that of the sun, and, according to Professor Young, a sky completely covered with full moons would give only one-eighth of the light we get from the sun. It thus seems impossible that the moon has any appreciable meteorological influence. M. Camille Flammarion, the astronomer says: "The luminous or caloric action of our satellite is so feeble that it by no means explains the popular prejudices."

Earthquake the Plague of Japan.

The real Japan is in unstable equilibrium. Every one has to run for his life once or twice in that life by reason of earthquakes. The ceiling in the billiard room of the Tokyo Club is bolted to the walls by a network of iron bars like a spider's web. This keeps the roof steady, but the billiard balls, cues, chalk and the like frequently have contra-dances of a lively kind. And when this happens the members have not enough faith in their spider webbed roof to keep them from diving through the windows.

Professor Milne, the seismologist, has invented a method of preserving a Japanese house from destruction by earthquake. It is to interpose a handful of large, round shot between the corner posts and foundation, thus providing for free oscillation. Thus a Japanese house has "ball bearings" like a bicycle.

The earthquake is the cue to the peculiarities of the Japanese house. It explains why glass is so little used even now. One can look out of a Japanese paper window easily enough by wetting his finger and sticking it through; and it never falls on anybody.

The rooms in a Japanese house are never twice alike. As the partitions are formed of sliding paper screens, the entire house may be one room or five or twenty, all in the same day.—New York Recorder.

A Wild Cat's Courage.

While four section men were repairing the track of a Florida railway a large wild cat sprang from the ajdoining woods with all fours upon the back of one of the men. The other men rushed to their companion's assistance and then it required a dozen blows with the spike maul to make the beast turn loose his hold. When the cat finally ran away the exasperated men followed it up the track, and were sorry for it, because the cat turned on them. For five minutes he sprang from one to the other, biting and clawing, until felled with a blow from a crowbar. Then they finished it, and the men adjourned to dress their wounds.—Atlanta Constitution.

The appointment of Prince Lobanoff Rostovsky, recently Russian ambassador to Vienna, as Russian minister for foreign affairs, in succession to the late M. de Giers, has been officially gazetted.

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THE NEWS

An effort will be made to allow Newfoundland to enter the Canadian Confederacy.——At Toronto, A. F. Zimmerman fatally injured a woman and then killed himself.——Wm. Wilson, alias Stevenson, was arrested at Huntsville, Alabama, charged with robbing the mails in Texas and Arkansas.——Several disasters to shipping are reported off the coast of Newfoundland.——W. W. Carrington, an anarchist, killed himself at San Francisco.——Canada's cabinet was reorganized.——John Hovak, the second of the two men entombed at No. 7 Trescow colliery, of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, Pa., was taken out. He was dead when found.——W. Irving Carpenter, assistant cashier of the Lake Shore and Michigan Railroad, at the Englewood Station, was arrested in Chicago on the charge of embezzlement.——President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania, was re-elected at the meeting of the board of directors in Philadelphia.

The Kansas City grand jury returned twelve indictments of parties for election frauds.——Senator Maurice Rogers of Trenton, N. J., announced his candidacy for the New Jersey gubernatorial nomination.——Governor Morrill, of Kansas, sent a despatch to President Cleveland calling his attention to the unjust imprisonment by the French Government of ex-Consul Waller at Madagascar, he being a native of Kansas.——Twenty-six prisoners escaped from the city prison in Wichita, Kan.——Mrs. William Lewis and her three children were injured by an explosion at their home in New Castle, Pa.——Burglars tortured two women in Lower Hopewell, N. J.——The case against Claus A. Blixt for the murder of Catherine Ging was called in the District Court in Minneapolis and reset for May 14. Both sides consented.——Major McDonough ex-superintendent of letter carriers in the Boston Postoffice, who was convicted of taking letters from the mails some two months ago, was sentenced to five years in the state prison.——Maggie Tiller was condemned to be hung in Chicago for the murder of Charles Miller.——Henry L. Haupt, president of the Montana Mining, Loan and Investment Company, is being tried in the United States Court in Butte for swindling on an extensive scale.

Nathan T. Godd, formerly a clerk in the United States Land Office at Broken Bow, was placed on trial at Lincoln, Neb., on indictments charging him with theft of public records and impersonating officials.——The trial of R. H. Pannill, a former agent of the C. & O. Railroad, charged with aiding Teller Hamner in misappropriating the funds of the First National Bank of Lynchburg, was begun in the United States Court in that city.——Citizens of Harrisonburg, Va., and vicinity have subscribed $150,000 toward the stock of a proposed road through that section to the West Virginia coal fields.——The Macon, Dublin and Savannah Railroad has purchased the Atlantic Short Line, in course of construction from Dublin to Savannah, for two hundred and fifty thousand. About thirty miles of the Atlantic Short Line has been built.——The street railroads entering Philadelphia are devising means to meet the competition of the trolley roads.——Rev. Frank Chardon, of Chicago, was found guilty in the United States Court of using the mails to sell his clergyman's half-rate orders over various railways.

L. S. Milligan, one of the best known citizens of Lenox, Ia., while brooding over impending financial disasters brought on by speculating on the Chicago Board of Trade, placed a revolver to his head, and sent a bullet through his skull.——Walter J. Blake, city editor of the Stockton (Cal.) Independent, and one of the best-known newspaper men on the Pacific coast, was shot and dangerously wounded under the windows of the Palace Hotel by a footpad.——A. P. A. clerks in the Savannah Postoffice are alleged to have entered into a combine.——The large planing mill and three million feet of lumber, owned by Rainey, Hearne & Harris, of Fort Worth, Tex., which is located at Robertsville, was destroyed by fire.——Three executions, aggregating $7,240.87, have been entered against A. P. Berlin, of Slatington, president of the Washington Slate Company, in Allentown, Pa.——The Walker House, a small hotel at Central Lake, Mich., burned. James Miller, the porter, was cremated, and the other inmates narrowly escaped with their lives.——The trial of ex-Policeman Robert J. Boykin for shooting Deputy Sheriff Smith has terminated in the West Side Court, in Denver, when the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree.

The Virginia Conference of the United Brethren concluded its annual session at Martinsburg, and will meet next year at Braddock, Va.——The residence of John F. Courier, at Tarentum, Pa., was burned, and the old man, aged eighty-two years, perished in the flames.——Benjamin Millar, a mechanic in Cincinnati, placed his savings of over $800 in the top of a stove, which his wife unexpectedly made a fire in. He has asked the Treasury to redeem the blackened notes and coin.——John McNulta was continued by the United States Court at Chicago as sole receiver of the Whiskey Trust.——J. Coleman, a most successful diamond swindler, was captured in Toronto, Ont. He had swindled jewelers in Atlanta and other Southern cities, out of over $50,000 worth of jewels.——Wealthy oil men of Pennsylvania have leased 25,000 acres of land near Whittier, Cal., where extensive borings will be made for oil.——The Memorial Museum, built in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, from the surplus funds from the Midwinter Fair, was dedicated.——During a storm in Pine Hill, Monroe county, Ala., lightning struck Jeptha Williams' residence, killing his wife and ten-year-old son, and completely blinding him.

DOUBLE MURDER OUT AT LAST.

Sam Butler, a Baptist Exhorter, Had Killed His Wife and Child.

The murder of wife and child by a stranger named Sam Butler, who sometimes poses as a Baptist preacher, was just brought to light though committed last December. The crime was perpetrated near Poplar Springs, suberb of Meridian, Miss. Butler came to Meridian at the time mentioned and was given work by C. F. Wood, who also engaged Butler's wife to cook.

One day Butler was seen beating his wife. The next day the wife and child were gone. Butler explained that he had sent them away to relatives. Relatives of Mrs. Butler came to Meridan from Quitman to look for her. Search was instituted. The bodies of the wife and child were found in a shallow grave one hundred yards from the house in which they had lived. The head of each was crushed with an axe. Butler has disappeared.

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PERU'S WAR.

Two Thousand Men Killed in the Battle at Lima.

AN ARMISTICE WAS CALLED.

To Permit the Dead to be Buried, the Wounded Cared For, and a Change to Arrange a Peace.

A dispatch was received in Washington by Secretary Gresham from Minister McKenzie in Peru in reference to the recent revolution there. According to Mr. McKenzie there was bitter and sustained fighting in and around Lima for three days. At the end of this time there were over a thousand dead bodies lying unburied in the streets and both sides were exhausted. An armistice was agreed upon to permit the dead to be buried and the wounded cared for. After this was finished negotiation were still continued, and finally an agreement of some sort was reached by the leaders of the contending factions, but the details of this were not learned by the Minister. Some sort of a provisional government now seems to be in control.

LONDON.—A dispatch to the Times from Lima says that the loss in killed and wounded on both sides in the fighting about the capital was 2,000. No foreigners were killed. The city is now quiet.

The dispatch adds that General Pierola, the commander of the insurgents, entered the city with 2,000 men at dawn Sunday. The government forces made a brave defense and street fighting continued until early Tuesday morning, when the diplomats arranged a truce that was to be in force until 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. This truce was arranged to allow both sides to bury their dead. It has now been arranged that General Caceres and his forces, as well as General Pierola, shall retire from the city.

BUENOS AYRES.—Advices from Peru are to the effect that President Caceres has resigned, and that the provisional government formally declared the conclusion of the armistice between the government and insurgents. The provisional government will issue a decree ordering the holding of new elections.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The late Rev. Dr. Lord, of Buffalo, officiated at the funeral of one of Buffalo's notoriously rich and wicked citizens. After noting the deceased's parentage and date of birth he closed his tribute by saying: "Our dead friend had one noble virtue. He always got up early in the morning."

The Sultan of Turkey is more interested in Americans who visit his palace at Constantinople then in guests of other nationalities, and frequently extends to them special courtesies. A party of them recently received with the Sultan's compliments bouquets of fresh flowers that he had had cut for their benefit.

Andrew J. Houston, of Dallas, Tex. son of General Sam Houston, has presented to the city of Cincinnati the dagger which Santa Ana surrendered to his father at the battle of San Jacinto. The dagger has a twelve-inch blade of the finest Toledo steel and a six-inch handle mounted with gold. The scabbard is made of tortoise shell, with numerous bands of gold and silver encircling it.

Isaac Sprague, who died in Wellesley, Mass., a few days ago at the age of 83, had a wide reputation as an ornithologist. His father was a cooper, and he was to a great extent self-taught, but he won Audubon's esteem. He left some rare portfolio of water-color paintings of birds. All the illustrations in Professor Gray's botanical works, some of them beautifully executed, were done by Mr. Sprague.

The Nawab Imad Nawaz Jung Bahadur, of India, who is stopping in New York with his wife, has been traveling through the United States and is much impressed with the country. In speaking of Eastern matters he said; "There is one thing most Americans don't foresee, and that is that San Francisco is bound to be the first and largest city in America. The trade on your eastern shore is developed. It has but begun in the West which will trade with Japan, China and India. The Japanese victory means much to the Western coast. It means a new order of things and the beginning of a commerce that will astonish the world."

WORK AND WORKERS.

The miners of Pomeroy Bend, Ohio, resolved unanimously to strike against a reduction from 2 cents per bushel to 1¾, as proposed by several operators.

A telegram from Youngstown, Ohio, says the Mahoning and Shenango Valley iron manufacturers demand a reduction of 15 per cent. in the wages of finishers and a cut from $4 to $3.50 for puddlers.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway directors decided as a measure of retrenchment to make a general reduction in wages and salaries. A 5 per cent. cut will be made in salaries up to $2,000 per year, and above that 10 per cent.

THE strike of the electrical workers in New York city, has come to an end. The result is a complete victory for the Electrical Contractors' Association, and an overwhelming defeat for the Board of Walking Delegates of the various trade unions who have been conducting it.

George H. Daniels, of the New York Central Railroad, in an address at the closing session of the American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents, in New York, said: "Railroad strikes, like railroad wars on passenger rates, are of no benefit except to a few labor agitators in the one case and a few ticket scalpers in the other; they both result in loss to the strikers, the railroads and the public at large."

THE diamond cutters, from whom the immigration authorities have been on the lookout, arrived in New York on the steamship Majestic, from Liverpool. There were 125 of them, all second cabin passengers. They were detained and sent to Ellis Island, suspected of being contract laborers. One of the 13 men brought by the Westernland made affidavit that he and his companions had come to the United States under contract to work for a firm in Cincinnati.

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HANNIS TAYLOR.

The trouble between the Spanish and United States Governments, caused by the firing upon the United States mail steamer Alliança, is practically settled, according to a cablegram received at the State Department from Minister Taylor stating that the Spanish

Government assures the United States that no such offense shall again occur. Mr. Taylor was born September 12th, 185', in Newbern, N. C., but when quite young removed to Alabama and has since been a resident of Mobile. He is a lawyer, having been admitted to the bar when not yet 19 years of age. Very soon after his admission to the bar he began working upon a history of the "Origin and the Growth of the English Constitution," the first volume of which has been published and met with great favor. This, together with his argument before the U. S. Supreme Court in the lottery contest led to his appointment to the Spanish ministry.

JAPS EXPRESS SORROW.

They Regret the Attack Made Upon Li Hung Chang.

Resolutions have been submitted to the Japanese Diet at Yokohama regretting the attack made upon Viceroy Li Hung Chang, who was shot at and wounded in the face at Shimoneski.

The bullet has not yet been extracted from the face of Li Hung Chang, but the viceroy's condition is favorable; he has no fever, and is suffering but little pain. His assailant, who is described as a political bravo, rushed from the crowd when Li Hung Chang's palanquin was passing, seized the carrier's hand, and fired at the Chinese statesman. The bullet entered the viceroy's left cheek. The affair has caused the greatest indignation here.

KOBE.—Li Hung Chang is making good progress toward recovery from the effects of the bullet wound in his face, inflicted by Koyama Rokunosuki. The wound has developed no dangerous symptoms.

The would-be assassin is reported to be a lunatic. He has a criminal record, and has served a term of imprisonment.

Precautions against a Japanese attack have been taken at Foochow, Amoy and Swatow. The harbor of Amoy has been planted with torpedoes, and it is thought probable that the Japanese will make an attempt to capture that place.

The Chinese steamers are unable to enter the harbor of Tamsui, in Northern Formosa, owing to the torpedoes planted there.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A business block in Perry, Oklahoma Territory, was burned, causing a loss of $60,000.

THE Slater woolen mill, at Webster, Mass., was damaged to the extent of $75,000 of a boiler. No person was injured.

By the explosion of a sawmill boiler at Hall's Mill, 35 miles from Marshall, Texas, six men were killed and five seriously wounded.

Four miners were killed and one fatally injured by an explosion of giant powder in the Verdi mines, at Minas Prietas, Sonora, Mexico.

Jacob Goldberg and his wife were suffocated by gas at their home in Indianapolis. Goldberg, in attempting to escape from the deadly fumes, fell across a stove and was terribly burned.

James Havens; aged 5 years, died at Norwalk, Conn., from the effects of drinking whiskey which his father had left within his reach. Another child, aged 4, is critically ill from the same cause.

George Marcott, aged 13, was killed, and Fred. Marcott, his cousin, aged 25, was fatally injured, in Duluth, Minn., by the breaking of a fire escape, the working of which they were demonstrating.

A freight wreck occurred on the Iowa Division of the Burlington, near Hinckley, Illinois. Fireman John Williams, of Savannah, Illinois, was instantly killed, and Engineer Spencer, of Aurora, was fatally injured.

A passenger train on the South Atlantic and Ohio Railroad, while running near Natural Tunnel, Virginia, was ditched on a curve. Fireman Grubbs and engineer Baton were fatally injured in jumping from the locomotive.

THE south-bound vestibuled train on the Southern Railway jumped the track near Jackson, Ga., and was almost completely wrecked. No one was killed and all the passengers escaped without serious injury. The engineer and firemen were injured, the latter seriously.

ARMED FOR BUNCO STEERERS.

Three West Virginians Arrested in Washington City.

Three West Virginians, John O. Wheeler and Ira A. Greathouse, of Hyer; and John H. Hickman, of Clarksburg, were arrested in Washington.

They were armed with revolvers and slungshots and had $400 in cash. Wheeler said he was a merchant; that they had come to Washington to meet green goods men at the Central National Bank, but did not intend to be buncoed.

Their plan was to knock down the sharper with slungshots and take the sample packages of genuine money, which always figures in the transaction. His story was corroborated by the others.

A man giving his name as Alexander P. Hill, who called at the hotel for the trio, has been arrested on suspicion that he deals in green goods.

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 mechinist always in charge of shops. I shall also continue to carry on my old line of

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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.

ALL DEAD.

Red Canyon's Awful Coal-Pit Disaster.

WRECKED THE POWERHOUSE

Fourteen Mangled Bodies Recovered and 47 are Still Buried 2,000 Feet Below the Surface.

The total number of miners known to have perished in the explosion of gas in Rocky Mountain coal mine No. 5, at Red Canyon, Wyoming, is sixty, of which fifty were married and nine young men and boys. The bodies of the following, out of a total of 53 who met their deaths in the mine, have been recovered and turned over to their relatives: W. B. Clark, John Morris, D. Laurie, G. Hyde, John Locke, W. H. Grivesand, Samuel Clay, Samuel Hutchinson, W. M. Morris, Thomas Booth, Benjamin J. Coale, Charles S. Clark, Willard Brown, James Lamb, Fred. Morgan, all men of large families.

This leaves thirty-eight unrecovered bodies in the mine. The timbering is largely blown out and the walls and roof of the whole interior are wrecked and shattered so that the volunteer searching party of eighteen now seeking the bodies of their comrades are every moment in danger of being buried.

The agonizing screams of widows and and children about the mouth of the mine is beyond description.

The mules that were in the mine were so burned that they had to be removed on account of the odor before the work could proceed.

About thirty men killed belonged to the Ancient Order United Workmen, in which order they were insured for $2,000 apiece.

The explosion is supposed to have come from a blast setting fire to dust, making a dust explosion, since the mine was supposed to be free from gas and being well ventilated.

The Rocky Mountain Company, generally designated as the Central Pacific mines, have two mines, numbers 5 and 6, with one mile face making two separate mines with 150 feet pillars separating them. This leaves number 6 unharmed, but deprives the company of one-half of its capacity.

CABLE SPARKS.

Miss Van Buren secured first prize at the Nice battle of flowers.

Rear-Admiral Meade's squadron of warships has sailed for San Domingo.

The German State Council concluded its labors, after being in session eight days.

The Welsh disestablishment bill was advanced to second reading in the House of Commons.

Temperance advocates in London observed the ninety-first anniversary of the birthday of Gen. Neal Dow.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has lowered the rate on lumber from Vancouver to the East $2.50 per thousand feet.

A despatch from Quito says that the insurrection in Ecuador has been suppressed and that the leaders have been arrested.

Viceroy Li Hung Chang has reached Japan prepared to negotiate a treaty of peace. He is accompanied by Mr. John W. Foster.

General Barrios, the Nicaraguan envoy, is said to have sought the sympathy of the United States to resist the demands of Great Britain.

The wreck of the Spanish warship Reina Regente has been found near the straits of Gibraltar. The entire crew of 420 men have perished.

A cargo of dynamite on board a vessel near Dusseldorf, Germany, exploded, killing several people and doing great damage to property.

Recent changes in the Japanese cabinet are said to have an important bearing on the peace negotiations and favorable to an armistice.

In a battle between Cossacks and Tartar brigands, near Udshava, Russian Transcaucasia, recently, the brigands were defeated and five were killed.

It is reported that there has been heavy fighting around Lima, Peru, for three days past, the revolutionists attacking the government forces. The result of the battle is not known.

SIX YEARS A LEPER.

A Man Stricken With the Dreaded Disease in New York.

The New York health board learned that there had been a man stricken with leprosy living for the past six years in a tenement house in the city.

President Wilson said that the facts so far as ascertained had been given to the sanitary superintendent, Dr. Charles F. Roberts, and that a prompt and thorough investigation of the case would be made immediately. The man's name and address have not been given out. He has a wife and five children. One of his daughters is married and has a 7-month-old baby.

Although the case has been handled during the past few years by two physicians, and brought to the notice of the medical staff of the Presbyterian Hospital, it has never been reported to the health board.

Dr. Albert S. Ashmead, of 59 Carleton street, who passed upon the case as an expert, said that the man was undoubtedly in an advanced stage of leprosy.

Dr. Ashmead said also that Dr. Hansen, the eminent Norwegian scientist and physician, who in 1874 discovered the leprosy bacillus, is of the opinion that leprosy is not a contagious disease.

A SCHOOLGIRL MURDERED.

Found With Her Throat Cut Lying in a Stream of Water.

The fourteen-year-old daughter of Jacob Dean, who lives near Harmony, Caroline county, Md., left home for school in the morning as usual. As she did not return at the accustomed hour her parents became alarmed about her and began to search for her. Late in the afternoon her body was found in a branch near her home. Her throat had been cut in a most brutal manner. The neighborhood is thoroughly aroused and diligent search is being made for the perpetrator of the crime, but no one has yet been implicated.

ROBBERS KILLED.

Three of Them Meet Death in Kentucky.

THREE OTHERS ESCAPED.

The Company Was Warned in Time by Officers of a Secret Service That Has Recently Been Established.

A daring but unsuccessful attempt at a train robbery occurred at 2.30 A. M. in the southern part of Kentucky.

Six men undertook to rob the southbound No. 3 Queen and Crescent train, which left Cincinnati at 8 P. M. One of the robbers was killed outright; another died at 4 o'clock in the morning; a third, giving the name of Miller, has since succumbed. The other three have not yet been heard from. The train was delayed not more than 10 minutes, and reached Chattanooga at 8 A. M. on time.

The reason for this summary disposal of so large a body of train robbers was that some intimation of their purpose had been given to the railroad and express authorities, and T. R. Griffin, who serves as superintendent of police on the Southern road, had with him two trusty assistants.

The train had just reached the south end of Tunnel No. 9, which is a mile north of Greenwood, when the robbers signaled it to stop. They had hardly disclosed their purpose before Mr. Griffin and his assistants on the train began shooting, and in a few minutes three of the robbers had fallen, the other three had fled and the train was soon speeding on its way.

No injury was suffered by anyone on the train, and the treasure in care of the Adams Express Company's messenger was saved.

WARNED IN TIME.

CINCINNATI, O.—General Manager Carroll of the Queen and Crescent Road, has received word of the defeat of the train-robbers at Greenwood, Ky., but no details of the battle. The special agent in charge of the police department of the road led the successful fight with the thieves.

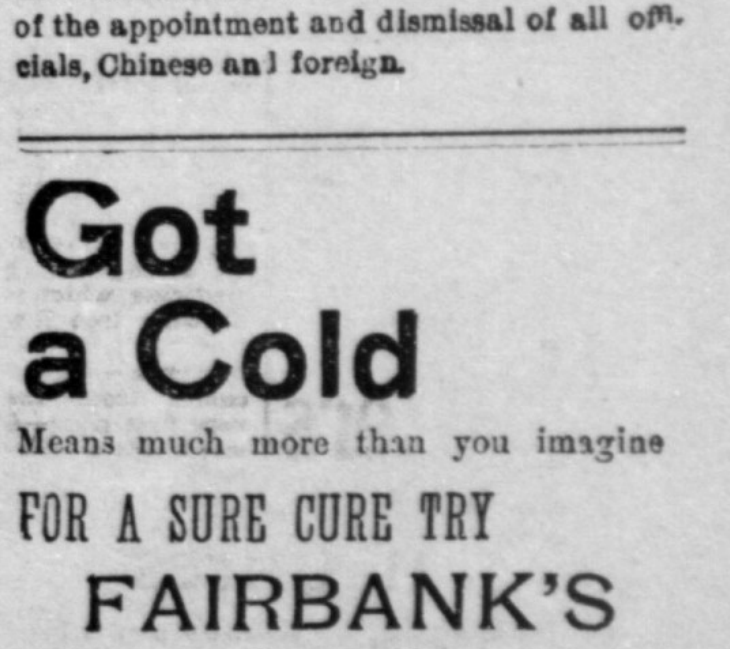
General Manager Barrett of the Adams Express Company looks upon this as an important event. The express company has adopted the plan of a secret service to protect its property against robbers. This is the first result of the new method. While it is costly, it is infinitely more effective than any amount of detective work employed to arrest and punish robbers. Mr. Barrett says the robbers could have had no knowledge of the amount of money carried by last night's train; that they made their attempt as a pure venture. He declines to say what would have been their reward if they had been successful.

DEATH OF THE THIRD MAN.

A telegram from Cumberland Falls says the third man who was taken from the engine has since died, making the third man dead. The robbery was planned to have been committed on the 11th of this month, but on account of a creek near the scene being out of its banks the men were afraid they would be caught and postponed it. A farmer says the men have been camping in a hollow near by for five weeks. One of the gang gave them away to the officials, and the trains have been loaded with detectives for the past month.

SIR ROBERT HART.

In fixing the method of securing the payment of the instalments of the war indemnity claimed by Japan from China, the Japanese government will probably have to deal with Sir Robert Hart, who for more than 30 years has been at the head of China's finan-



cial system. He is now about 61 years of age. At the age of 20 he joined the British consular service in Hong Kong and within four years rose to the highest post in the service, that of Inspector General of Chinese Imperial Customs. When Sir Robert entered the service there were but three ports open to European, whereas there are now thirty. Despite the innate distrust of foreigners by the Chinese, Sir Robert Hart enjoys their entire confidence. He is granted $2,000,000 a year for the support of the Customs Service. He has absolute control of this money, as also of the appointment and dismissal of all officials, Chinese and foreign.

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