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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 HEART OF THE TREE.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The shaft of beauty towering high;
He plants a home to heaven anigh,
For song and mother crown of bird,
In hushed and happy twilight heard—
The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants the forest's heritage;
And seed and bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flee again;
He plants the glory of the plain;
He plants the forest's heritage;
The harvest of a coming age;
The joy that unborn eyes shall see—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants in sap and leaf and wood,
In love of home and loyalty
And far cast thought of civic good.
His blessing on the neighborhood,
Who in the hollow of his hand
Holds all the growth of all our land.
A nation's growth from sea to sea
Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.
—H. C. Bunner.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



MISS AURICULA Pendham was neither young nor beautiful. In the world's eyes she was long past the age of romance. But in the heart of a true woman there is always a soft spot where youth and hope bloom eternally.

She lived in a little hall bedroom, in one of those great, barnhome-like boarding houses, where people are packed together like sardines in a box, and worked for Mademoiselle Vicini, the fashionable milliner of Playport. She had a speaking acquaintance with Mrs. Bloom, the plump widow, who sat opposite her at table; Kitty Supple, the pretty shop-girl on her left, who despised homely people, and thought no one ought live after she was past thirty; and Mr. Mills, the foreman in the printing office of the Playport Eagle, who sat at the corner beyond, and that was all.

During the day she worked hard at the store; in the evenings she sat at a window, with a shawl across her shoulders, and mended her clothes and read her Testament, and crocheted on a black worsted mat, which had been on hand for a year at least, because Kitty Supple generally had beaux in the parlor, and audibly declared that "she thought old maids had no business to be peeping and prying!"

And upon the whole, it was not a very lively life.

Mr. Mills, up in his second-story front, was as solitary as she, no doubt. But he was a man. He could go out to theatres, reading-rooms, chess clubs. Miss Pendham was tempted to wish at times that she was a man.

There was such an utter loneliness in her heart, that when Billy Parks, the landlady's little boy, brought his mittens to her to mend early on the morning of the first of April, he was glad of the chance to talk to somebody.

"I say, Miss Pendham," observed this artless youth, "why don't you get married?"

Miss Pendham colored. Or was it the reflection of the red yarn wherewith she was threading a slender darning-needle.

"Everybody doesn't get married, Billy," said she.

"Yes, that's true," remarked Billy. "Mother, she says she wishes she'd never gone and got married, when father goes on a spree. But Miss Supple, she says, you'd have got married to old Mills long ago, if you could have caught him."

Miss Pendham was silent a moment. She was used to these satirical things of Kitty Supple's vivacious tongue; but all the same, they smarted.

"Miss Supple ought not to talk so," said she. "She knows that Mr. Mills is nothing to me."

"Mother says that Miss Supple wants old Mills herself," says Billy. "I don't like her. I wouldn't marry her, not for a hundred dollars! She told mother about the comic valentine I sent her, and mother gave me a licking. But I'll be quits with her yet. I'll April-fool her, see if I don't! Did you ever get April-fooled, Miss Pendham, when you was a girl? Or April-fool other folks?"

"Sometimes," said Miss Pendham, a moisture blurring her vision as she remembered the great, fragrant barn at home, and the slim girl—could it be possible that it was herself?—filling the hens' nests with empty egg shells and deceptive china eggs, to deceive the laughing little brothers who were dead and gone long ago.

"Wasn't it fun, though?" said Billy, with a chuckle. "I mean to April-fool everybody in the house. Thankee, Miss Pendham!"

And snatching the mittens from her hand, he scampered cheerily down stairs, three steps at a time, finishing up with a prolonged slide down the banisters.

While Miss Pendham tied on her bonnet, arranged her little gray shawl and went to Mademoiselle Vicini's, with a bandbox in her hand, which contained Miss Helena Montrose's wedding bonnet—a marvel of white tulle, orange-buds and point-lace—upon which she had worked late the preceding night.

And Kitty Supple, who was late at the store, tripped after her, with fluffy, brown fringes of hair escaping from under her turban hat, and blue eyes sparkling with mischief.

But she had a pale, frightened look when she got to the store.

"Of course I didn't mean it," said Kitty; "and I don't suppose it signifies anything. But the parcel was just slipped in under the string that tied the bandbox, and it was the easiest thing in the world to pull it out. I couldn't help laughing to think how astonished she would be to find it gone. And I opened it and peeped in to see what it was. Elegant point-lace, that must have cost five or six dollars a yard! And I put it in my pocket; and when I next felt for my pocket-handkerchief it was gone. Now I've walked twice over the road, and asked every one I met if they had seen a parcel, wrapped in brown paper and tied with pink twine, and no one had. I wish to goodness I hadn't touched the old thing. But Miss Pendham will never know who took it—that's one comfort."

And Kitty Supple cried at intervals all day behind the counter. The joke had not proved so jocose as she had imagined it would be.

"Gone!" shrilly shrieked Mademoiselle Vicini. "That point lace! Miss Montrose's elegant Point d'Alencon, imported directly from Paris for her wedding hat—gone! Of course you know, Miss Pendham, that I shall hold you responsible for the twenty-five dollars which those five yards of lace were valued at. Nor do I care to retain in my service a young person so exceedingly unreliable as you have shown yourself to be. You will be good enough to provide yourself with another situation by this day month."

So Kitty Supple was miserable, and so was Auricula Pendham; and the only happy person concerned in the point-lace transaction was Master Billy Parks, who was the scamp who had abstracted the parcel of lace from Kitty's pocket, as she stopped momentarily to look in at the window of a print-shop, and taken instantaneous flight.

"Lace, eh?" said Billy to himself. "I was in hopes that it was her young man's photo. But I'll settle her."

When Kitty Supple took her purse from her pocket, at dinner-time, as she sat down at Mrs. Park's table, well spread with beef stew and baked potatoes, with a substantial bread pudding to follow, out tumbled a flat, paper parcel. Her heart gave a joyous upward leap.

"So it was there all the time!" she thought. "How could I have possibly missed it?"

She opened it, surreptitiously, while the green eyes of Master Billy, gorging his noontide meal, were glued to her face.

It was filled with coarse, common cotton batting.

And in that one second Billy Parks tasted the sweets of unlimited revenge.

"Struck all of a heap!" said he to himself. "Well, I guess we're even now!"

But the piece of lace had not fulfilled its mission yet.

When Miss Pendham went up to her room she found a letter under the door, but she had no spirit to open it.

"It's one of Billy Parks's April jokes," she thought, as she pushed it aside with her foot. "Oh, dear—oh, dear! I wonder if I shall ever laugh again? Twenty-five dollars to pay for that lace, and I have twenty-five cents when my week's board is settled and my pew rent paid! And discharged from Mademoiselle Vicini's, too. What is to become of me?"

It was growing dusk now—a sweet, purple, April dusk, full of faint scents and sounds of spring even there in the city streets.

She lighted her lamp and sat down with her head resting on both hands.

Just then there came a soft "tap, tap!" at the door."

"Come in!" said Miss Pendham.

The door opened, its hinges revolving with a diffident squeakiness.

"I hope I don't intrude?" said Mr. Mills.

"Dear me, Mr. Mills, is it you?" said Miss Auricula.

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. Mills, hovering on the threshold, like a respectable middle-aged genius.

"Ready?" faltered Auricula.

"For the concert," explained Mr. Mills. "We had some tickets sent to the Eagle office. I thought perhaps you would enjoy the music. Didn't you get my letter? I slipped it under the door."

"Oh!" cried Auricula, suddenly stooping for the neglected envelope, which still lay under the table. "I did see it, but I thought it was one of Billy Parks's April fools."

"But you'll go, won't you?" pleaded the forman in the Playport Eagle office.

"I should like it very much," said Auricula, feeling herself color to the roots of her hair.

"And, speaking of April fools," slowly added Mr. Mills, fumbling in his pocket, "when I was on my way to the office this afternoon, one of our devils—I beg your pardon, Miss Pendham; that is an entirely metaphorical apellation—told me that my coat-tails were festooned with something white. I didn't mind it much, because I had three different labels pinned on my back this morning; but when I came to look, it seemed very nice lace. Perhaps you can use it for something. I'm sure it is of no service to me!"

Thus speaking, Mr. Mills drew from his pocket the five yards of point-lace, which matched Miss Montrose's bonnet.

Miss Pendham gave a smothered shriek of joy as she clutched at the disorderly parcel.

"Oh, Mr. Mills!" she cried. "I never was so glad of anything in my life. Oh, Mr. Mills, how good you are!"

And with sobs and tears she explained to him the history of that piece of lace.

They took it at once to Mademoiselle Vicini before they started for the concert; and somehow this little incident seemed to establish a mutual understanding between them.

"I always thought Miss Pendham was a superior young woman," said Mr. Mills. "I am more than ever convinced of it now."

"Mr. Mills is really very sensible and agreeable," thought Auricula. "There is no doubt, there is something in the printer's profession that broadens and enlarges the mind."

So Master Billy Parks succeeded in "April-fooling" everybody to his heart's content, and Kitty Supple breathed more freely when she heard that the point-lace was safe.

"But I'll never play any more practical jokes," she thought.

She turned up her pretty little nose when she heard of Mr. Mills's engagement to Miss Auricula Pendham, a few weeks later.

"Two old things like that setting up for lovers! How utterly ridiculous!" she said.

But Miss Kitty Supple had yet to learn that life's blossoming-time does not always come in April.—Saturday Night.

Good If True.

A young Washingtonian, recently returned from Chicago, tells a good story, which should properly go under the heading, "Important if True." According to his account the young man was going home late one night, and when crossing the Clark street bridge was accosted by a beggar. On being refused alms the mendicant suddenly developed into a highwayman, and putting a pistol under the young man's nose, compelled him to shell out all his personal possessions. Then the highwayman made a bad break, for, laughing at the frightened victim, he said:

"Why, you're dead easy. Dis pop ain't loaded—it's only a bluff."

Whereupon the young Washingtonian whipped out a revolver that was loaded, and, with dire threats of shooting the highwayman's head off, compelled him to give back all the plunder.

"I made sixty-nine cents by the operation," says the self-confessed hero, in telling the story, "and I put it in the poor box."—Washington Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A snob is of human creation.

Modesty is not one of the merits of Mammon.

Good manners are sometimes an acquired habit.

You can never get rid of a difficulty by running away from it.

A gentleman's clothes don't always fit him, but they are always paid for.

The mote that is in every human eye may be reduced by care and prayer.

Love needs no definition. Men and women loved long before there were dictionaries.

The man who said "it takes a thief to catch a thief" knew what he was talking about.

Good sons usually make good husbands, and yet good sons are not always good boys.

Expert rhetoricians can make platitudes appear and sound like the profoundest sense.

If any man seek for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth and he will find both.

There is no bigger fool than the man who thinks he can get rich by robbing some one else.

Reason should be able to find better employment than argument, or disputation, with dogmatism.

Perhaps the women would save more money if their husbands would give them more money to save.

There are promises and contracts more honorable to break and repudiate than to keep and fulfill.

Some people are not satisfied with the horn of plenty, but they want the hide, hoofs and tallow also.

Every man longs to get rich and then puts off until next month his determination to save more money.

Don't be too keenly critical of other people's actions. Their time to laugh may come sooner than you think.

One way to help your community and your country is to lend your support promptly to the best enterprises.

Just think if everything that some people wished should happen what a mess they would make of everything.

The ignorance a man fears to betray by asking proper questions is sure to betray him at the first opportunity.

Many a man sets up for a public benefactor who never thinks it worth while to give his wife a word of encouragement.

Pulling the Tooth of a Corpse.

"I wouldn't do it again for a month's fees!" The speaker was a well known dentist of West Thirty-fourth street, and he had been telling of a queer case of tooth extracting he had been called on to perform a few nights since. He was called up by a telephone message from a prominent Eighth avenue undertaker's and told to repair immediately to an address in West Thirty-sixth street. The dentist thought some jest was intended, and asked:

"What do they want with me; to work on a dead man?"

"Yes, that's it exactly," he was assured in reply. The undertaker said he would meet the dentist at the address given. A student friend had called in on the dentist, and he was asked if he cared to join in the strange call.

The dentist was shown into the chamber of death by the sobbing wife, who indicated that she wanted the right eye tooth extracted. As the undertaker came in she left the room.

"What does all this mean?" asked the dentist, who was thoroughly perplexed. It was explained to him that the deceased had insisted on being cremated, and the wife wished to retrain some souvenir of him before the body was committed to the furnace. A luxuriant mustache had just been removed from the lips of the corpse by a barber, who was told by the wife to mount it and spare no expense. It was when the dentist went at the task of drawing the coveted tooth that he had a queer time. As he gave the tooth a tug there was a contraction of the muscular structure as emphatic as if the most sensitive patient were stretched in a chair without even the balm of gas to dull pain. When the contraction of the cadaver took place the undertaker and the student made one mild plunge for the door. The dentist was not frightened, but he says there was something uncanny about the whole thing. The tooth is reposing in alcohol now, but is shortly to be mounted on gold.—New York Advertiser.

How Troy's Great Industry Started.

I have tried to learn how this collar and cuff industry began and centred in Troy, N. Y., writes H. L. Stoddard in the Peterson Magazine, but without result. Like Topsy, it appears to have "just growed." The original collar and cuff maker, it is said, was a Troy woman—the wife of a blacksmith. While washing and ironing her husband's linen she noticed that his collar and cuffs were badly soiled while the shirt was still clean. She then evolved the idea of separating them. The wives of the blacksmith's neighbors saw in it a saving of labor for them, and their husbands had her make collars and cuffs for them. Soon she established herself in business, and from that the industry developed to its present proportions. When the sewing machine came it aided in centralizing the business there. The foreigner would not have the separation of collar and cuffs from shirt, hence the Troy concerns prospered because they created and supplied a home demand for separate collars and cuffs. Then, however, came the great strike of the Troy workers, and German and French shirtmakers went to making collars and cuffs to meet the scarcity here caused by the strike.

A Famous Circus Man's Kindness.

During the late W. C. Coup's connection with Barnum there was no little play made, in an advertising way, of the talking of Barnum's love for little children. It is a fact that Mr. Barnum was cross and brusque, and cared little or nothing for little children, while it is a fact that every accommodation and favor the children received at the show were due to Mr. Coup. I remember one instance, I think it happened at Syracuse, N. Y. A letter was received from an invalid, sick child, telling how sorry he was that he could not see the show, especially the elephants, and asking for some pictures of the show. Now what do you think Mr. Coup did? He had the herd of elephants marched out to the home of this little boy, a couple of miles away from the tent, and there, while the delighted child looked from the window, had them put through all their tricks. Not only was this little one delighted, but several hundred had the benefit of that free show.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A BIG CUT in all kinds of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, CARPETS, QUEENSWARE, &c., for 30 days at J. E. SHANNAHAN'S. Cassimeres, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Velvets, Ribbons and Embroidery Silks, at and below cost.

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and and all other Gents' Furnishings greatly reduced. A big line of Sheetings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Lace Curtains and Portieres, extra cheap. See our Trunks, Telescopes and Satchels. Our Mattings are pretty and cheap. 15 per cent. off on all Carpets, Art Squares and Rugs. 20 per cent. off on all China, Glass and Queensware. A big line of Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets, Salad Sets, Chocolate Pots, Lamps, in fact everything in the Queensware line. $1.00 Portable Heaters for 75c—now is the time for them. A big line of Pipes and Cigar Smokers, at half price. Over 100 pairs of 50c. Corsets for 32 cents per pair. Children's 10c. Hose for 5 cents. Good Steel scissors, all sizes at 25c. Solid Silver Thimbles for 25 cents. Knives, Forks and Spoons equally as cheap. New Home and American Sewing Machines from $12.00 to $30. A first-class Machine for $18.00. A call will be appreciated by J. E. SHANNAHAN.

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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.

THE NEWS.

Logan E. Wood was shot from an ambush near Covington, Ky.——At Pittsburg William Dean was killed in an elevator, and Harry Goshen was badly hurt.——At Cleveland Alexander Turk shot and killed his sweetheart, Julia Fallon, and then killed himself.——Rev. J. C. Reed, the Baptist minister who is on trial for attempting to rob the First National Bank of East Portland, Oregon, last February, was found not guilty by the jury, on the ground that he is insane.——C. D. Moreley, of Spencer, Mass., killed himself at South Framington, Mass.——Gov ernor Stone, of Missouri, respited seven murderers.——Poor crops are reported in parts of Texas.——The master to whom was referred a suit brought by the city of Chicago declared that municipalities cannot place unreasonable restrictions upon the construction and maintenance of telegraph lines.——James Heath, one of the auditors of Rush Township, residing at Sandy Ridge, Pa., was waylaid while on his way home by a gang of men who had taken umbrage at his refusal to pass upon certain accounts of Overseer of the Poor Austin Linn. Heath's condition is regarded as critical.

Charles Smith, a negro tough, and Webber Isaacs, a young Indian, have been sentenced to hang by the United States Court in Fort Smith, Ark., with Cherokee Bill, on June 25. Smith killed two men at Muskogee during the fair last fall. He has been tried for three murders, but was convicted of manslaughte in two cases. He is a gambler, and the friend and advise of Cherokee Bill's mother. Isaacs and another Indian killed Mike Cunning, a pedler, near the Saline Courthouse just after the close of the Cherokee payment. They robbed and buried his body.——Judge Showaltar vacated the restraining order in the Siegel-Cooper injunction suit in Chicago involving the income tax law, and set a hearing for two weeks later. He said the order had been improperly entered.——Albertus Keller, aged seventeen years, died of concussion of the brain at his home near Hanover, Pa., the result of being struck by a pitched ball in a game of baseball.——An honest Comstock raided a printing office in York, Pa., and seized some immoral literature.

The town of Dorchester, in Clarke county, Wis., was swept by fire.——A Chicago syndicate is negotiating for 100,000 acres of land in Montgomery county, Ga., on which colonists from the West intend to settle.——The prisoners in the jail at Roswell, N. M., over-powered Jailer Talliaferro and locked him up and escaped.——The dead bodies of a man and woman were found on the road near St. Louis, all indications pointing to a murder and suicide.——Charles Schinstein, a molder in a foundry at Phillipsburg, N. J., was burned to death by molten metal.——John Yengling attempted to shoot his wife at Minerva, O. She escaped. He then began to beat himself, but not seriously. Wounded Thomas E. Booth, who attempted to rescue the child.——Thirty-nine cases of smallpox in Shawneetown, Ill.——The Mormon elders, in session on at Independence, Mo., cannot agree upon the exact planes of a so-called revelation from Joseph Smith.——The Strathmore Hotel, at Crescent Beach, Mass., was burned. Loss $30,000, partially covered by insurance.

The Grafton Electric Railway Company will construct a road from Grafton to Fruitstown, W. Va.——Mrs. Mary Goudrey, wife of G. W. Coudrey, who secured a verdict of $5,000 damages against George J. Schweinfurth, the so-called Messiah, for alienating her affections, has now sued for divorce.——A colored man by the name of Wm. C. Hall burned his baby to death by laying it on the hot coals in a fireplace.——Two little girls, Lottie and Annie Applegate, returning home from an Easter festival in Bethlehem, Pa., were struck by an express train and fatally injured.——Five prisoners broke jail at Smith, Pa., by cutting through a wall.——The body of eight-year-old Alice Sterling, daughter of George Sterling, of Boston, was found buried in a manure pile. She had been outraged and her skull crushed in by a blow from an axe. Angus D. Gilbert was arrested charged with the crime.——A. D. Foreman, superintendent of the Iron Mountain (Mich.) Electric Light and Power Company, has disappeared. He is said to be short in his accounts for a large amount, but how much will not be known until a thorough examination of the books.

Henry Mattawa, a well-to-do colored farmer, six miles from Madison Station, Miss., was assassinated. His body had twenty-seven buckshot and pistol holes in it. There is no clue to the assassins. His life was insured for $2,000 in favor of Dreyfus & Ashner, Jackson, Miss.——Professor L. L. Dyche, the naturalist of the coast Artic expedition, which ended so disastrously last summer, will sail for Greenland, May 15, in the schooner Golden Hope, Captain Harvey Gladour, to make a collection of fauna. He will be picked up at out October 11 by the same vessel.——Albert H. Long, aged twenty-two years, committed suicide at the home of his brother-in-law in Philadelphia by shooting himself. He left a letter addressed to his father, J. C. Long, Richmond, Ind., saying that he could not secure work, and preferred death to idleness.——A Baltimore and Ohio passenger train struck a delivery wagon at Connellsville, Pa., and besides killing the team, fatally injured Andrew Cooper, aged twenty-two, and Wilbur Rogers, aged fifteen.——At Smithville, W. Va., a gun exploded in the hands of Simon Hickman, killing him instantly. Hickman, who is twenty years old, was experimenting with an old gun, which had no lock, and from which half the breech piece had been taken.

A FATAL DUEL.

A Prominent Planter of Alabama Will Die from a Bullet Wound.

J. A. Minter and M. R. Dudley, two prominent planters, engaged in a duel at Tyler's, eleven miles east of Selma, Ala. Minter fired three times and Dudley twice. The last shot fired by Minter took effect in Dudley's bowels. He is fatally wounded.

The exact particulars of the shooting cannot be learned, as there were no eye witnesses to the duel and both men refuse to talk. There has been an old feud between them for several years past.

The proposal of Prime Minister Ribot, made in connection with the French budget, to reduce the succession duties imposed on religious bodies was rejected by the Chamber of Deputies, 331 members voting against it and 233 in its favor.

SOUND MONEY.

The President's Letter to Chicago Business Men.

TIME TO REASON TOGETHER

He Declares That the Line of Battle Is Drawn Between the Forces of Safe Currency and Those of Silver Monometalism.

A dispatch from Chicago says:—An answer has been received by the committee of business men who went to Washington in the latter part of March and asked President Cleveland to address a meeting in Chicago on the subject of sound currency. Mr. Cleveland's answer which was addressed to Wm. T. Baker, George W. Smith, John A. Roache, T. W. Harvey, David Kelly and Henry C. Robbins, is as follows:

"*Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.*—To Messrs. William T. Baker, Geo. W. Smith John A. Roache, T. W. Harvey and David Kelly and Henry C. Robbins—Gentlemen: I am much gratified by the exceedingly kind and complimentary invitation you have tendered me on behalf of many citizens of Chicago to be their guest at a gathering in the interest of sound money and wholesome financial doctrine.

"My attachment to this cause is so great, and I know so well the hospitality and kindness of the people of Chicago, that my personal inclination is strongly in favor of accepting your flattering invitation; but my judgment as to my estimate of the properties of my official place obliges me to forego the enjoyment of participating in the occasion I contemplate.

"I hope, however, the event will mark the beginning of an earnest and aggressive effort to disseminate among the people safe and prudent financial ideas. Nothing more important can engage the attention of patriotic citizens, because nothing is so vital to the welfare of our fellow countrymen and to the strength, prosperity and honor of our nation.

"The situation confronting us demands that those who appreciate the importance of this subject, and those who ought to be the first to see impending danger, should no longer remain indifferent or over-confident. If the sound money sentiment abroad in the land is to save us from mischief and disaster it must be crystalized and combined and made immediately active. It's dangerous to overlook the fact that a vast number of our people with scant opportunity thus far, to examine the question in all its respects have nevertheless been ingeniously pressed with specious suggestions which in this time and depression find willing listeners prepared to give credence to any scheme which is plausibly presented as a remedy for their unfortunate condition

"What is now needed more than anything else is a plain and simple presentation of the argument in favor of sound money. In other words, it is a time for the American people to reason together as members of a great nation which can promise them a continuance of protection and safety only so long as its solvency is unsuspected, its honor unsullied and the soundness of its money questioned. These things are all exchanged for the illusions of a debased currency and groundless hope of always ages to be gained by a disregard of our financial credit and commercial standing among the nations of the world.

"If our people were to take it from all others, and if the question of our currency could be treated without regard to our relations to other countries, its character would be a matter of comparatively little importance. If the American people were only concerned in the maintenance of their physical life among themselves they might return to the old days of barter, and in this primitive manner acquire from each other the materials to supply the wants of their existence. But if American civilization were satisfied with this it would abjectly fail in its high and noble mission.

"In these restless days the farmer is tempted by the assurance that, though our currency may be debased, redundant and uncertain, such a situation will improve the price of his products. Let us remind him that he must buy as well as sell; that his dreams of plenty are shaded by the certainty that, if the price of the things he has to sell are nominally enhanced, the cost of the things he must buy will not remain stationary; that the latter prices which cheap money produces are unsubstantial and elusive, and that, even if they were real and palpable, he must necessarily be left far behind in the race for their enjoyment.

"I ought not to be difficult to convince the wage-earner that if there were benefits arising from a degenerated currency, they would reach him at last of all and last of all. In an unhealthy stimulation of prices an increased cost of all the needs of his home must long be his portion when at the same vexed with vanishing visions of increased wages and an easier lot. The pages of history and experience are full of this lesson.

"An insidious attempt is made to create a prejudice against the advocates of a safe and sound currency by the insinuation more or less directly made, that they belong to financial and business classes, and are therefore, not only out of sympathy with the common people of the land but for selfish and willing to sacrifice the interests of those outside their circle.

"I believe that capital and wealth, through combination and other means, sometimes gain an undue advantage; and it may be conceded that the maintenance of a sound currency may, in a sense, be invested with a greater or less importance to individuals according to their conditions and circumstances. It is, however, only a difference in degree, since it is utterly impossible that anyone in our broad and, rich or poor, whatever may be his occupation and whether dwelling in a center of finance and commerce or in a remote corner of our domain, can be really benefitted by a financial scheme not alike beneficial to all our people, or that anyone should be excluded from a common and universal interest in the safe character and stable value of the currency of his country.

"In our relation to this question we are all in business, for we all buy and sell; so we all have to do with financial operations, for we all earn money and spend it. We cannot escape our interdependence. Merchants and dealers are in every neighborhood and each has its shops and manufactories. Wherever the wants of man exist, business and finance in some degree are found, related in one direction to those whose wants they supply and in another to the more extensive business and finance to which they are tributary. A fluctuation in prices at the seaboard is known the same day or hour in the remotest hamlet. The discredit or depreciation in the financial centres of any form of money in the hands of the people is a signal of immediate loss everywhere.

"If reckless discontent and wild experiment should sweep our currency from its safe support, the most defenceless of all who suffer in that time of distress and national discredit will be the poor, as they reckon the loss in their scanty support and the laborer or working man as he sees the money he has received for his toil shrink and shrivel in his hand when he tenders it for the necessaries to supply his humble home.

"Disguise it as we may, the line of battle is drawn between the forces of safe currency and those of silver monometallism.

"I will not believe that if our people are afforded an intelligent opportunity for sober second thought they will sanction schemes that, however cloaked, mean disaster and confusion, nor that they will consent, by undermining the foundations of a safe currency, to endanger the beneficient character and purposes of their government. Yours very truly."

GROVER CLEVELAND."

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

John Kisch was crushed to death by a fall of ore at the docks at Fairport, Ohio, and Alexander Friday was seriously injured.

The Savannah Steam Rice Mill, Savannah, Georgia, one of the oldest rice mills in this country, was burned. The loss is over $100,000.

George Whiting, a negro laborer, was killed and another man was injured by the caving in of a sewer trench at Charlottesville, Va.

A. Coke Smith, Jr., aged 16 years, of Norfolk, Va., accidentally killed himself near Virginia Beach, while on a gunning expedition.

The Missouri Grain and Commission Company's elevator in St. Louis, was burned together with 70,000 bushels of grain. Loss, $75,000.

Two Armenian laborers were fatally injured at Melrose, Massachusetts, by the explosion of an old and forgotten blast of dynamite.

Only three of the six persons who were buried beneath the Chapman & Hutchisson buildings, in Wheeling, W. Va., have thus far been recovered.

An Italian laborer was killed and another was seriously injured at Middletown, Conn., by an explosion of dynamite which they were thawing out.

The bodies of Miss Bell and Mr. Munson who were drowned in Indian river, Fla., were found floating near Titusville. Miss Bell lived in Petersburg, Va.

John Clode, aged 72 years, and Larmand Lafnapi, aged 56 years, both French farmers, who arrived in New York from France, were found dead in their room at the Hotel. They had been suffocated by escaping gas.

The family of Peter Kuntz, a farmer of Annsville, Illinois, were poisoned a few days ago by eating diseased meat. Two children are dead, and the father and mother are remaining two children are in a critical condition.

An extra freight train on the Southern Railway ran into a mile two miles west of Marion, North Carolina. Engineer W. E. Lee was caught under a car and instantly killed, and Fireman R. L. Early was fatally injured.

Charles Orchani, a tailor, 33 years of age, and an unknown woman about five years younger, were found dead in his room in a boarding house in New York. They had been asphyxiated by gas which flowed from a burner that was partially open, probably accidentally.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE

Rev. W. D. Vaughan, of Howell county, Miss., who fought for the Union in thirty-five battles, is a contributor for the Confederate home at Higginsville, that State.

Three firm friends in Linton, Ind., are Cleo B. Close, an editor, 6 feet 7 inches tall, weight 164; City Marshal Lewis, 5 feet 11 inches, weight 315, and James Jackson, 3 feet tall, weight 88.

William Black, the novelist, while writing is disturbed by the slightest footfall. Pinero, the playwright, on the other hand, thinks of his plots and paints them in the best manner in a crowded and noisy hotel.

Miss Hattie Ball, a 19-year-old girl in Oradell, N. J., is posing as "a new woman." She recently adopted the bloomer costume, supplementing it with a long coat, derby hat and other masculine-looking apparel. She rides horseback man-fashion, and says people will soon be so accustomed to seeing women acting and dressing rationally that any other course will cause comment.

Rev. Dr. A. B. Leonard, missionary secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church, has just returned from a six weeks' trip through Missouri and Kansas in attendance at the annual conference in those States. In Northwestern Kansas he reports a continuance of the drought that has prevailed there for more than two years. The crops of the country have been practically destroyed and thousands of people abandoned the western portion of the State last Fall. Others would have gone if they had been able to get away.

Christian Schamber, of Buffalo, walked into the Bureau of Vital Statistics there the other day and asked Registrar Gram to let him see his death certificate. It is a rare unusual to hear of such a case, but Dr. Gram promptly produced it. The man looked at it with a smile and said: "Well, Doctor, you had better save that paper until I do die." Schamber was supposed to have been drowned in the canal at Black Rock about a year ago. His wife buried a body which she said was his and later he, reading of it in the papers, returned home alive and well.

WAR RUMORS IN SAMOA.

Rebels Expected to Move at the Close of the Wet Season.

Advices from Samoa dated March 27, say there are many rumors of war. The general belief is that when the wet season ends the rebels will move.

Old King Malietoa seems to be losing force and influence.

CABLE SPARKS.

A large band of insurgents recently landed at Baracoa, Cuba, and succeeded in fighting their way through the town an escaped.

Emperor William has sent a splendid wreath to be deposited on Prince Bismark's coffin on the anniversary of her birth.

Menelek II, King of Abyssinia, has postponed his visit to Europe and intends to attack the Italians in the autumn. His troops are armed with French rifles.

There yet remains but ten days of the armistice granted by the Japanese, and it is thought that peace negotiations with China will be concluded by that time.

The report of the withdrawal of Umra Khan's forces from Chitral is confirmed. Umra Khan is apparently now massing his forces on or beyond the Panjkora river.

The Japanese press is reported to be nearly unanimous in deprecating the conclusion of peace at this time, and many papers advocate the subjugation of Southern China.

Lord Rosebery intends to signalize his return to Parliament after his illness by the introduction of a bill to enable colonial judges to sit with the judicial committee of the privy council.

It is stated in the Russian semi-official organ that if Great Britain has approved Japan's territorial demands in regard to Manchuria and Corea, Russia will oppose Japan on land and on sea.

In the House of Commons it was stated that the government would not take steps to insure that British trade was put on the same footing with other nations in the use of the proposed Nicaragua canal.

The general election for members of the Folkething the lower house of the Danish Diet, has resulted in the return of 61 radicals, 28 moderates and 24 members of the right. The radicals gained 15 seats.

Prince Bismark received deputations representing the directors of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company and the Germans resident in Odessa, Russia. He made brief responses to their congratulations.

Brigadier Monaco, the negro leader who also fought in the former Cuban uprising, is reported to have died near Santiago de Cuba. It transpires that the British steamship Ethelred, which was fired upon off Cape Maysi by a Spanish warship, was within a mile of the shore. The authorities claim to have discovered a conspiracy in which many prominent men were concerned, and among those arrested is the Marquis of Santa Lucia.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The strike of coat makers in Cincinnati has involved 9,000 wage-workers.

The weavers in the Riverside Company's mills, at Waterford, R. I., struck for higher wages.

The Weston, Ontario, Woolen Mills have closed down indefinitely, throwing 200 employes out of work.

An organization to be known as the National Street Railway League has been formed in Cleveland, O., to take the place of the Amalgamated Association.

The Rising Fawn Iron Works, in Dade county, Ga., will go into blast after being shut down for five months. There are orders for six months a head.

The Edgar Thomson foundry and machine works, at Mobile, have secured the contract for the castings for the marine railways to be construc ed at Halifax, N. S.

The Fall River, Mass., Iron Works mills have posted notices of an increase in wages to the rates paid before August 20th, the increase to take effect April 22.

Commissioner General Stump directed that three of the five Holland diamond cutters who came to this country on the Majestic be landed and the other two deported.

Delegates representing boot and shoe workers in all parts of the United States met in Boston. The object is to take such measures as will result in united action.

Commissioner General Stump has ordered the deportation of the diamond cutters detained in New York on the ground that they are in this country in violation of the Alien Contract Labor law.

At a meeting of the weavers union in New Bedford, Mass., it was voted to ask every mill treasurer in the city for a restoration of the wages on the same basis as the 1893 schedule.

The forty men brought into the mines of Minersville, O., to take the place of the strikers laid down their tools and left the town as the result of an encounter and shooting in the mines between the opposing forces. David Lloyd, a striker, and four non-union men were wounded.

E. C. Burnam, Chage d' Affaires of the United States in Mexico, reports to the Department of State that between 700 and 800 negro families have recently arrived from the United States, at Tlatuilio, State of Durango, as colonists, under the Federal concession granted to W. H. Ellis, an American citizen.

A despatch from Pueblo, Colorado, says that the amalgamation of all the miners' unions in Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and New Mexico, which was practically assured at the semi-annual Convention of the United Mine Workers, District 18th, is expected to be consummated at the Convention of Metalliferous Miners, to be held at Ogden, May 22nd. Seven thousand miners approve the union.

PEACE TERMS SIGNED.

Li's Son-in-Law Telegraphs That the Peace Convention is Signed.

A despatch to the London Times, from Shanghai, says that Li Hung Chang's son-in-law, telegraphs that a peace convention was signed at Shimonoseki by the plenipotentiaries of China and Japan. Following are the terms of the convention:—

First. The Independence of Corea.

Second. That Japan retains the places she has conquered.

Third. That Japan shall also retain the territory east of the Liao River.

Fourth. That the