THOSE WHO

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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.

VOL. LXXIX. NO. 21. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1895. $1.50 PER YEAR.

OPPORTUNITY.

Give me the hour for doing this or that—
One hour among all hours that fate might choose—
And I will do it; we may gain or lose,
Rise nobly or beat blindly like the bat,
Sink in the mire or climb an Ararat,
Live with strong hearts, or let our courage ooze
As coward soldiers do, and thus refuse
To grasp the goal which we are aiming at.

Man and his opportunity are one—
Failure or triumph lies deep sown in this—
And he that stoops to crawl when he might run
Robs his own soul of a perennial bliss,
And, faltering in some pathway to the sun,
Weep for the hope that he has chanced to miss.
—G. E. Montgomery, in New York Herald.

Miss Stratton's Portrait.

BY SUSAN ARCHER WEISS.



"TS of no use, Delphine," said Miss Stratton, turning round from the glass before which she had been crimping her dyed frizzes —"no use whatever! I'll never give my consent to your throwing yourself away upon a man who can't earn enough to support himself, much less a family!"

"But, aunt, he is clever, and will get a good practice in time."

"In time!" repeated Miss Stratton, contemptuously. "Yes, in about twenty years or so, perhaps. And, meanwhile, what do you and he propose to live on?"

"The—the money that grandma left me would help us to begin with," said Delphine, timidly.

"Five thousand dollars! How far would that go? And besides, you forget that it was left to you only conditionally. I should be false to the trust reposed in me," said Miss Stratton, erecting her thin form with an air of moral dignity, "if I gave my consent to your wedding yourself to a life of poverty, and the wretchedness which poverty always entails. You can marry George Irving if you choose —mind, I don't say that I forbid it— but with my consent, no hard-earned money of my deceased mother shall ever go into the pockets of an Irving."

In the last sentence Miss Stratton betrayed herself.

The high, moral tone vanished before the self-interested motive, which was the real basis of her persistent opposition to Delphine's marriage.

She had not forgotten that young Doctor Irving's father had jilted her in her youth and married her bosom-friend Mary Lane; nor that this course had been brought about by Doctor Irving's Aunt Dorothea, who had been her special rival from their very babyhood, and who had warned her favorite brother that he would not be happy with Millicent Stratton as his wife.

As to the doctor himself—who had as yet barely become accustomed to his new professional title—it was true that he was very poor, but Delphine had been right in saying that he was clever, and would probably win a good practice.

And if—the girl often thought wistfully—if only she could bring him that five thousand dollars to begin with—to set up a horse and buggy, for instance, and rent that desirably-located, brand-new office—how much it might do for him, and how happy they might be!

And it all rested upon a word from Aunt Millicent, which she refused to speak.

Most people said that that was a very unjust condition of old Madam Stratton's will, by which the five thousand dollars was to be hers only upon the express stipulation that she did not marry against her aunt's consent.

The young folks, one and all, pronounced it "horrid" and "cruel," though there were some among the elders who remembered how the old lady herself had made a most unhappy marriage, against the will of her family; and how her favorite daughter, Delphine's mother, had followed her example and been equally wretched.

And, as she expressed her belief that such things "ran in families," she had in Delphine's instance guarded against a similar recurrence by making it a condition that her grand-daughter should marry with the full consent and approval of her shrewd, sharp and scrupulously correct Aunt Millicent, who had been always very severe in condemnation of her sister's imprudent match.

Miss Stratton loved money, and though very unwilling that the five thousand dollars should go to the various charities to which it had been bequeathed in case of Delphine's forfeiture of it, she would, in her own heart, rather have seen it cast into the ocean than in any way benefiting the son of John Irving and Mary Lane, and the nephew of Dorothea Irving, who had recently averred that, despite Millicent's airs, none of the Strattons could hold a candle to the Irvings.

Delphine's eyes were full of tears as she reported to her lover the conversation with her aunt, and that lady's declared unalterable decision in regard to her marriage.

He tried to soothe her.

"Let the money go!" he said, impatiently. "It is a comfort to think that she cannot forbid our marriage, though she may keep us apart for awhile. But we are young and can afford to wait—can't we, darling?"

"I will wait for you all my life, George, if it is necessary," said Delphine, trustingly.

Yet, though they both tried to look cheerful, their hearts sank at the thought of the slow-rolling weeks and months, and years perhaps, in which they must live apart, scarcely meeting except by accident, since Miss Stratton objected to her niece's receiving the doctor's visits at her own house.

It was about this time that a sensation was created by the arrival of an artist—no third or fourth-rate professor, but a genuine artist, with a name and a fame—who, having come hither for his health, allowed it to be understood that he would condescend to the light recreation of painting a few portraits of the aristocracy; and the aristocracy, for the most part eager to secure this proof of their being such, hastened at once to secure his services.

Among the first to call upon Mr. Blender was Miss Stratton.

To be sure, his charges were enormous—quite ruinous, indeed—but, then, as Mrs. Goldsby, the former jeweler's wife, superciliously remarked, there was "the same difference in high and low prices in a real and imitation diamonds. If one would have the genuine, one must expect to pay accordingly; and everybody knew what incredible prices were paid for oil paintings nowadays."

And Mrs. Oldborough, who had no diamonds, but boasted of pedigree, observed that "of course it was necessary for every old family to keep up its family portrait gallery." So she meant to have her own likeness taken and hung beside that of her grandfather, the judge.

It required a long time for Miss Stratton to consider in what style she would have her portrait taken.

Finally she decided upon a full-length figure in the midst of a garden, the face shaded and softened by a pink parasol, and her hands full of roses.

This would serve to display her height and the dignity of her carriage, and also allow of considerable picturesqueness in her dress, falling gracefully about.

She gave the artist several sittings, and being then assured that he could complete the portrait with the assistance of a photograph left with him for the purpose, she waited in pleased anticipation of the result.

On the day appointed by Mr. Blender, Miss Stratton repaired to the studio, and the completed portrait was unveiled before her eyes.

She surveyed it for some moments in silence.

"You don't call this a likeness?" she at length demanded, very abruptly.

"An excellent likeness, madam," returned Mr. Blender, composedly.

"But—but"—surveying it first from one side and then another—"it looks ten years older than it should do. And it's too thin—and sallow. And the smile is not at all like me. I'm sure the corners of my mouth don't turn up like that. Why, it's a positive smirk! No one would ever imagine that it was intended for me."

"I beg your pardon, madam, but I have faithfully represented both the feature and expression, and consider the coloring unusually good and true to nature!" said Mr. Blender, politely, but firmly.

"It's a perfect fright!" said Miss Stratton.

Mr. Blender shrugged his shoulders in a deprecating manner, and the lady's face became very red.

"You promised me a good likeness, sir," she said, "for which I agreed to pay you one hundred dollars.

Mr. Blender bowed.

"I do not consider this a likeness at all. It must be altered."

"To alter it would be to destroy the likeness."

"You decline to make any change, such as I might suggest?"

Mr. Blender replied that he was not accustomed to paint portraits after the suggestions of the sitter, but according to his own judgment: that he allowed none but perfect likenesses to go forth from his hand and under his name, though he made a point of adding whatever softening touches could be judiciously introduced. He had done so in this instance.

Miss Stratton glared at him indignantly. Here was insult added to injury.

"All that I have to say is, that I do not consider the picture a likeness, and must decline to take it," she said, resolutely.

"Do you mean, madam, that you decline to pay for it?"

"Certainly, sir! I cannot be expected to throw away a hundred dollars on a caricature such as this!" she replied, indignantly.

Mr. Blender then proposed to refer the question of the likeness to any person whom she might select; and Miss Stratton immediately sent across the street for the grocer and his wife with whom she had dealt for a score of years.

"Now, Mr. Green," said she, as soon as they entered, "just look at this picture and tell me if you could ever have imagined that it was intended for me?"

Mr. Green smiled with a recognizing smile, but receiving an admonitory nudge from his wife, looked solemn and doubtful, and shook his head.

"Lor'!" said Mrs. Green. "Why, you don't mean to say, Miss Stratton, as it was ever intended for you?"

"Mr. Blender calls it a likeness," said Miss Stratton, with sarcastic bitterness, "and expects me to pay one hundred dollars for it as such. I call it a caricature. Look at the smirk, and the head thrown back, and the long nose and hard, black eyes, with no shade about them. No, Mr. Blender, I will not take this picture. You have heard what these good people say, and I am certain that my most intimate friends would not recognize it."

"Very good, madam!" said Mr. Blender, with great politeness. "You are perfectly sure that no one would recognize the portrait as your own?"

"Perfectly."

"I am satisfied," said the artist, stepping back and bowing, as the lady, followed by the grocer and his wife passed out.

And when the door was closed on them he smiled to himself in a very peculiar and significant manner.

Some days after this, Miss Stratton was passing down the main street, when her attention was attracted by a group of passers-by, who had stopped in front of a fashionable book store.

Glancing at the window, her footsteps were instantly arrested, and she stood still, breathless with surprise and dismay.

There was her portrait—the identical portrait which she had pronounced a caricature—only that while the figure remained intact, the rest of the picture had undergone a complete metamorphosis.

The garden was changed to a sunny glade in a wood; the fountain in the background had given place to a gipsy tent, and before the thin, smirking, befrizzled figure in lace and velvet stood a beautiful, dark-eyed young girl, in simple, graceful gipsy costume, intently studying the palm of the lady's hand, while two roguish faces peeped at them from behind a tree.

The picture was labeled, "Telling Past Fortune."

"Why, it's the image of Miss Millicent Stratton!" said one and another of the beholders. "Did you ever see such a likeness? He, he, he!"

And in the midst of the exclamations and the laughter, Miss Stratton beheld the new minister coming up the street, evidently bent upon seeing what had attracted the crowd.

Not for worlds would she have had him behold her painted in this character; and she instantly rushed into the store and confronted the proprietor.

"Take it down at once—instantly!" she exclaimed. "I—I will buy it!"

The man obeyed.

The picture disappeared from the window just as the clergyman came up, and seeing him pass the door, Miss Stratton, reflecting upon the narrow escape, felt like fainting.

Howsoever, she recovered herself, and in a state of the utmost excitement, made her way to Mr. Blender's studio.

"Sir," she indignantly demanded, "how dared you exhibit my portrait as you have done, and without asking my permission. It is an insult and an outrage, for which I will have legal satisfaction!"

And she sat down, trembling and breathlessss.

"I beg your pardon, madam!" said Mr. Blender, with perfect composure. "But did you not assure me that it was no likeness, and that your best friends would not recognize it as such?"

Miss Stratton was silent. What reply, indeed, could she make to this?

"I shall insist upon the picture being destroyed!" she said at length.

"By no means! I have bestowed much labor and pains upon it, and have succeeded in converting it into quite an original and striking design —one which will be sure to please the public taste."

"I—I will give the hundred dollars," said Miss Stratton, desperately.

Mr. Blender smiled a superior smile.

"As the picture now is, I shall charge ten times that sum for it."

"A thousand dollars!" gasped Miss Stratton.

"A thousand dollars," he replied calmly.

Her face flushed, and tears started to her eyes.

"I could never afford to give that sum; and yet to have my likeness exposed in this way to the jeers and ridicule of the public. Oh, Mr. Blender, have you no consideration for the feelings of a lady?"

The artist took a meditative turn up and down the floor, then seated himself opposite his distressed visitor.

"Perhaps," he said, mildly—"perhaps we can come to terms."

"What terms?" she inquired eagerly.

"I will destroy the picture, madam, upon one condition—that you will have some consideration for the feelings of one who should be very dear to you—your niece, Miss Delphine, and by consenting to her marriage with my esteemed young friend and relative, Doctor Irving, make two deserving young people very happy."

"They—they are too poor," said Miss Stratton, taken very much by surprise.

"Your mother's legacy will enable them to make a fair beginning, and I know of an opening for a young physician which will do the rest."

Miss Stratton hesitated nervously and wrung her hands.

"Give me a day or two to—to think it over," she said.

At the end of the day or two, she called Delphine to her, and told her that she had been considering the matter of her marriage with Doctor Irving, and concluded to let her have her own way, and that should she in the future suffer for it, not to lay the blame upon her shoulders.

And that same day Mr. Blender presented her with the picture of "Telling Past Fortune," which she with her own hands cut to pieces and burned in the privacy of her own room.

And so Delphine and her husband, they have never allowed Miss Stratton to suspect that they knew by what means her gracious consent to their marriage was brought about.—Saturday Night.

Squadron Drills at Sea.

The smooth clean hulls of the new cruisers, their glistening steel weapons, their speed and power, the evidences of strength, both offensive and defensive, which they display, their numerous mechanical and scientific appliances, all mark them as fully abreast of the development of this age of steel, and as worthy to maintain the honor of the flag under its new and altered conditions. Once more the navy of the United States seems equal to any demands that might be made upon it, to be a sure reliance in time of National emergency, a defence in the event of National peril.

The ships weigh from four thousand to ten thousand tons each. They would be moving at a speed of fifteen knots or more. Their formation must be compact and regular, for at such a speed a mere touch of one to another might be a disabling blow, and if the squadron is scattered by ships losing distance an alert enemy may find his opportunity. Then the admiral's signals must be looked to. If the vessels change direction, they should change as one. If the admiral desires to change his formation or his front, it must be done without confusion. A captain of a ship in a fleet action has therefore a double duty—first, to employ his own weapons to the best advantage and to endeavor to avoid those of the enemy; second, to manœuvre his ship with her consorts, obeying and supporting his admiral; and the latter he must do amidst the terrible din, confusion, and destruction of the former. Quick manœuvring must therefore become to him a second nature—something to be done almost unconsciously as a matter of habit, and this habit can be acquired only by long and constant practice. The highest school of naval war in time of peace, that work which solves its problems, and is the best guarantee of future success, is manœuvring vessels in company with others—in professional language, fleet or squadron tactics.

Proficiency in this art has always accompanied naval supremacy. It was so in the galley period and, much later, during that long period when vessels were propelled by sails alone. The victories of St. Vincent and Nelson were the joint product of their genius and of fleets of unusual mobility and tactical training. With modern vessels of great speed and power, independent of the wind, and armed with weapons of variety and precision, this kind of training and drill is more valuable—is, in fact, essential. Naval writers of all countries dwell upon its importance, and continually urge that increasing attention be given to it during those times of peace which afford the only real opportunity of preparing for the sharp and decisive wars of modern times.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Mothers.

A New Yorker tells of an incident which occurred the other day. Two pretty young women were talking very earnestly in a street car, not appearing to realize that the other passengers could hear. "I have very little trouble with my boys," said one, "and I have seven." As she did not look more than twenty-five years old, it seemed rather a large family, but the listeners fairly gasped when the other observed: "Well, I have had eighteen girls, and I like them best." It transpired that they were talking of their Sunday-school classes. —New Orleans Picayune.

Most Remarkable Book in the World.

The most remarkable book in the world, so far as mechanical appearance goes, is neither written nor printed. It is in the Imperial Library in Paris, and the letters are cut out of tissue paper with a pair of scissors. A sheet of blue tissue, in which the letters were cut, is placed between two pages of white, and so the matter is read.—Courier-Journal.

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 Shawlings, 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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Worth for Every Dollar,
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WRIGHT GROCERY.

☞1895 finds our stock of Groceries and Queensware better selected than ever before, and our efforts to please our customers are renewed for 12 months.

MARTIN M. WRIGHT,
Successor to B. P. COX.
Odd Fellows' Building, EASTON, MD

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
JOHN MASON & CO'S.

Three story warehouse is full of Furniture from bottom to top, the best and cheapest that was ever brought to town and in price and quality we defy competition. We have bought our goods at the lowest cash price and as times are hard we propose to sell at a very small advance.

COME AND SEE US AND WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING.

This department is complete in all its details, and price the lowest Our fifty years experience enables us to know our business thoroughly. 11-18

O. F. STURMER,
OPTICIAN,

Having just purchased a complete test case, I am prepared to examine eyes and fit spectacles and eyeglasses in a thorough and complete manner. YOU need not go to the cities for relief if your eyes cause you pain or headache, but call and consult "STURMER"

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Having Bought

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

Contracting and Building

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

LEWIS WHITEHOUSE, - Prop'r.
E. J. BIERY, Foreman.

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

THE NEWS.

Bill Cook, the outlaw, has been taken to Albany, N. Y.——Five tons of nitro-glycerine at the factory of the Ohio and Indiana Torpedo Company, two miles west of Lima, O., exploded. The shock was felt for twenty miles. Over a thousand panes of glass, including a number of large windows in business blocks, were shivered. Two employes had barely left the building when it went up.——Fire in Lebanon, Pa., caused a loss of $1 0,000; insurance partial.——H. M. Bureh, the oldest dry goods merchant in Central New York, died at Little Falls, N.Y., aged eighty-three years. He was in business there fifty-three years, his firm being Bureh & Aldridge.——Two attempts were made near Benton, Mich., to wreck a fast Big Four train. Nobody was hurt.——At Cincinnati the Pettigone Regalia Works were sold to Hoffman and Fleishman for $55,000 at public sale under an order of the court. Hoffman and Fleishman were directors in the old Pettigone Company that recently assigned.——Jake Brewer shot and killed his cousin, Wm. Whitehauf, at Paducah, Ky.——At Philadelphia J. W. Robinson, John B ash and Samuel Wilkinson, the New York green goods men who were arrested for trying to swindle a man whom they supposed was a nephew of a Lynn Mawr farmer named Hoffer, but turned out to be a Philadelphia detective, were held in $2,5.0 bail each for court.

The Naval Small Arms Board adjourned at Newport, R. I., to May 14, having to tell all arms submitted. The Lee, Russell and Livermore arms have been tested during the terms just finished, and have stood trial well.——Ex-Mayor J. H. Davidson, tried in Lexington, Ky., for carrying concealed weapons, the result of pulling a pistol during his encounter with Charles C. Moore, editor of the Blue Grass Blade, was fined $50 and sentenced to ten days in jail.——The report of the local inspectors to Chief Inspector Chancellor upon the wreck of the steamer Longfellow at Cincinnati exonerates the officials of the vessel, and says the disaster was caused by the smoke shutting off from the view of the pilot the bridge pier.——The four-story brick block occupied by J. W. Bishop & Co., contractors and builders in Worcester, Mass., with headquarters at Providence, R. I., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $53,000.

Prof. James Harvey Robinson, of the University of Pennsylvania, has accepted a call to Columbia College, in New York city, as professor of European history.——An unsatisfactory conference between the Reading Railroad receivers and railroad officials, looking toward a settlement of the anthracite coal troubles, was held in Philadelphia.——A number of small houses in Duquesne borough, opposite McKeesport, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Total loss about $63,000.——George H. Reker, aged twenty-five years, editor of the Brisol Herald, committed suicide.——Bills were filed in the Unit d States circuit court, at Richmond, Va., by Thomas Bacon, R. C., praying for an injunction to prevent the election in September to revise the State constitution. Mrs. Trudie Barnes, of Robbie county, Va., sued J. C. McGregor for $2,000 for alleged breach of promise.——A new proceeding on the Joseph B. Hoyt estate was begun in Stamford, Ct., by Timothy H. Porter, who obtained an order in the Probate Court, compelling himself, Schuyler Merrick and Thomas G. Rich to make an accounting in three weeks. The estate is valued at $6,000,000.

Four men in a small boat were crossing Montmorency River near the Three Falls, Quebec, and about four miles above Montmorency Falls, when the boat upset, and one of the occupants, named Hebuse and Dubreuil, were drowned. The river is very swift.——John C. Arthur, alias "Boston Jack," was arrested in Boston at the Union Station by Inspectors Houghton, Barry and Harris for the authorities in Washington, D. C., where he is wanted for alleged robbery and forgery. He is also wanted in New York.——Hannah Chard celebrated her one hundred and sixth birthday in Gloucester, N. J.——The Y. M. C. A. convention, in session in Pittsburg, adjourned.——The house of Arthur Smith, of Indian Run, Ky., burned, and Arthur Smith, Jr., aged three years, was burned to death. The family was awakened by the roof falling in, and all were badly burned.——Mrs. Mary Hooper, of near Dilsburg, Pa., was arrested on the charge of arson.——At a dance in Camden, Ind., Harry Beck killed Otto Hasselfus, Miss Freda Lake and himself.

Two hundred miners at the Chamber's coal works at Elm Grove, Pa., went on strike.——Fire destroyed the Spring Grove match factory, in York, Pa.——Sixty houses, the United States court-house, jail and several churches were burned at Ardmore, I. T.——Judge Goff, of the United States Court, granted an order restricting the supervisor of registration of Richland county, S. C., from exercising the functions of his office, which case will bring to a square test the registration laws of South Carolina.——The Pennsylvania House of Representatives adopted a resolution for the appointment of a legislative committee to wait upon the operators of the anthracite mines and request them to no arrange matters as to give their men more work.——Several large operators in the Cearfield mining district have agreed to restore the mining rates to those in effect a year ago, providing the other operators do the same.——Mrs. Delia Parnell, the aged mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was found on a roadside near her home unconscious, and bleeding from a wound on her head. It is supposed that she was assaulted by tramps.

FIRE IN THE PATENT OFFICE.

One Man Badly Burned—But Little Damage Done to Drawings.

An explosion of photographic materials in the Patent Office at Washington caused a fire in the basement. An employee was quite severely burned and had to be taken to the hospital.

The fire was not a serious one, the flames soon being under control. Arthur L. Flint, the man who was burned, was a photographer. His hands and the upper part of his body are badly burned, but there is no reason to doubt his recovery. The force of the explosion tore large pieces out of the granite work of the room and wrecked the furniture and woodwork, which took fire. For about twenty minutes there was a lively blaze.

The papers burned or defaced, it is said, were merely spare copies of printed drawings and specifications. A watchman named Parkins was slightly burned in attempting to put out the flames.

PEACE TERMS.

The Agreement Between China and Japan.

EUROPEAN INTERFERENCE.

Foreign Diplomats Discredit Reports That Their Countries Will Make Trouble—The Indemnity a Great Hardship.

The terms of the peace agreement between China and Japan were the chief topic of discussion at Washington in diplomatic circles. Details of the agreement have not been received by either the State Department or the Chinese or the Japanese Legations, but a telegram from Minister Dun in Japan stated that the peace agreement had been signed. While Russia and France are reported to be talking about interfering, the foreign diplomats, as well as the State Department officials do not, as a rule, seem to put much faith in those reports.

France's seizure of a large slice of Chinese territory a few years ago, and the war France is now carrying on with a view of taking possession of Madagascar, would seem to make ridiculous any effort on the part of France to interfere in the settlement between China and Japan.

Russia has gobbled up a large part of Asia without any reason except her desire for more territory, and an attempt on the part of that nation to interfere with Japan in this matter would be so outrageously inconsistent that the State Department puts no faith in reports of that character.

As for Germany, the terms she exacted from France and the territory she took would make any interference on her part still more ridiculous. And for Great Britain to interfere would be the climax of absurdity, at least as that is talked in Washington, and no faith is put in these reports of European interference.

China is prevented by foreign treaties imposed on her from obtaining much revenue from her custom duties, although every other nation, including Great Britain, obtains a very large part of their revenues from that source. The entire revenue of the Chinese Government is said to be 65,000,000 custom house or Treasury taels.

As the Chinese will have to pay 230,000,000 taels toward the settlement of the anthracite coal troubles, was held in Philadelphia.——A number of small houses in Duquesne borough, opposite McKeesport, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Total loss about $63,000.——George H. Reker, aged twenty-five years, editor of the Brisol Herald, committed suicide.——Bills were filed in the United States circuit court, at Richmond, Va., by Thomas Bacon, R. C., praying for an injunction to prevent the election in September to revise the State constitution. Mrs. Trudie Barnes, of Robbie county, Virginia, sued J. C. McGregor for $2,000 for alleged breach of promise.——A new proceeding on the Joseph B. Hoyt estate was begun in Stamford, Ct., by Timothy H. Porter, who obtained an order in the Probate Court, compelling himself, Schuyler Merrick and Thomas G. Rich to make an accounting in three weeks. The estate is valued at $6,000,000.

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EX-SENATOR WILSON DEAD.

The Well-known Iowa Statesman Passed Peacefully Away.

Ex-United States Senator James F. Wilson died at his home in Fairfield, Iowa.

James F. Wilson was born in Newark O., October 19, 1828. In 1853 he began the practice of law in Fairfield, Iowa. He was a member of the State constitutional convention in 1856, and in the following year entered the Legislature. He was elected to the State Senate in 1859, was chosen its president in 1861, and in the same year was elected to Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Samuel R. Curtis.

In Congress Mr. Wilson served as chairman of the Judiciary Committee. In 1863 he was one of the managers of the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson. In 1869 he was made a commissioner for the Pacific Railroad. He was elected Senator from Iowa, his term expiring March 4, 1889, and was appointed on the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

KIEL CANAL CELEBRATION.

Secretary Herbert Decides to Send Four United States Vessels to Take Part.

Secretary Herbert decided to detach the armored cruiser New York and the triple screw cruiser Columbia from Admiral Meade's command and to order them to Kiel to take part in the great North German Canal celebration.

The San Francisco and Marblehead also will take part, making a fleet of four United States vessels.

TO SUPPRESS THE REVOLT.

Gen. Martinez Campos Has Begun Active Operations.

Following the arrival of General Martinez Campos active measures for the suppression of the rebellion in Cuba, have already been taken. General Garrich has been appointed Governor of the province of Santiago de Cuba; Gen. Salcendo has been appointed commander of the first division, with headquarters at Santiago de Cuba, and Gen. Le Chambre has been assigned to the command of the second headquarters at Bayamo.



GENERAL CAMPOS.

Gen. Martinez Campos has issued a proclamation asking the support of the various political parties, and promising to implant reform at the conclusion of the rebellion, which he hopes will be speedily terminated.

Deputy de Lome, Spain's minister to the United States, has started for Havana, after gathering what information there is to be had regarding the Alliance affair.

Kingston, Jamaica.—Refugees from Cuba are arriving here daily. The latest arrivals report that the town of Las Palmas has been burned by the insurgent leader Cebreco, and that the town of Bayamo is besieged by the rebel leader Combot, with 500 men.

Jacksonville, Fla.—A cablegram from Key West, Fla., says: "Martinez Campos landed at Guantanamo and left at 1.30 for the field with 6,000 troops.

"Gen Maceo, an insurgent leader, has issued a manifesto declaring death to any peace commissioner. The insurgents have 9,000 men and are gaining strength every day. They control the province of Santiago de Cuba.

"The death of Gen. Flor Combot is confirmed."

A club called "The Friends of Cuba," was organized among the prominent Cubans and American business men of this city to give charitable aid to the Cuban patriots.

MOODY'S TABERNACLE FALLS.

A Serious Accident at the Evangelist's Meeting in Texas.

All of Texas has needed rain, so the Evangelist Dwight L. Moody called upon his audience of 8,000 persons to pray fervently that the floodgate might be opened. This was at 3 P. M.

At night when the Tabernacle was crowded by 10,000 persons from Fort Worth and surrounding cities, Mr. Moody announced that word had come from several points that rain had fallen. A few minutes later the storm burst on Fort Worth and torrents of rain fell.

Mr. Moody gave thanks to God and called upon the congregation to join in singing "Crown Him" and "All Hail, the Power of Jesus's Name."

The hymn had surged forth from ten thousand throats when a cracking noise was heard, and then the roof sank and the rafters gave way, and the heavy timbers and boards covered with tar and gravel, came down on a portion of the congregation. There was a panic. Scores upon scores of women fainted. Some men lost their heads and piled pell-mell over those near them.

Mr. Moody grasped the situation, and, moving to the middle of the platform lifted both hands to heaven, moving his arms slowly to and fro. His attitude and coolness stopped the panic and men began to go to work to rescue those in danger. A drenching rain was falling, but they worked hard and the wounded were soon taken out and carried to their homes or to the houses near by. Some forty were slightly hurt.

THORNTON PARKER EXECUTED.

First Hanging in Virginia Under the New Law Punishing Assault.

Thornton Parker was executed at Winchester. The drop fell at 9.48, and Parker was pronounced dead at 10.07. Parker exhibited wonderful nerve on the scaffold, and prayed all the time even after the black cap was placed over his face and the rope adjusted. His last words were: "I am going to make my home in heaven and I want you all to meet me. I am the man that done the act, and I want to go home."

On the 6th of March Thornton Parker, made a brutal assault upon Mrs. Melton, a respectable white lady of the vicinity of Middletown, twelve miles south of this city. The attempt would have been successful but for the bravery of the intended victim. After Parker had been identified by the lady there was some difficulty in restraining the people from executing summary vengeance. The feeling was still so strong against him when brought before the court, a few days later, that it was deemed advisable to invoke the aid of the military.

The trial was conducted with decorum. The jury quickly reached a verdict, and before the tenth day after the crime had been committed he was found guilty, and sentenced to death. The finding was fully justified on the following day by the full confession of Parker.

SIXTY BUSINESS HOUSES BURNED

A Disastrous Fire in Ardmore, I. T., Causes a Total Loss of $500,000.

The main business portion of Ardmore, I. T., for six solid blocks on Caddo street, north and south of Main street, was destroyed by fire. Sixty business houses were entirely destroyed. The loss will aggregate $500,000. The United States Court and jail were also destroyed.

The heat was so intense the vault and safe in the courthouse were cracked and the court records partly destroyed. The Masonic Temple was also burned. Many families are camped out in the street. A Mrs. Nell was so badly burned that she cannot recover.

GENERAL MACEO

Kills Himself After His Little Band is Routed.

HIS BODY IDENTIFIED.

Clothing and Correspondence of the Dead General also Found—Was Humiliated by Defeat.

Major General Antonio Maceo, the Cuban insurgent fighting leader, whom the Spanish most dreaded, has committed suicide, it is believed. He was looked upon by many as being to the revolutionists what Field Marshal Campos is to the Spaniards—he inspired confidence and enthusiasm.

General Maceo organized an expedition in Central America and sailed for Cuba during March. The Spanish kept a keen watch for him. They strategically, it is said, that he, with some trusted followers, sailed from Colon on the American steamship Alliance. The Spanish warship Conde de Venadito lay in wait at Cape Maysi to intercept Maceo. As the Alliance was passing that point March 8 on her way to New York the Conde de Venadito fired on her and even pursued her when she refused to stop, notwithstanding the Alliance showed the Stars and Stripes at the Spaniard's first challenge with a blank shot. General Maceo was put ashore in a small boat from the Alliance, some Spaniards claim, either on this island or on Fortune Island, a key in the Bahamas about 150 miles north of Cuba.

There are several reports in regard to General Maceo's leaving Central America. The one accepted by the insurgents is that he sailed from Port Limon, Costa Rica, directly to Fortune Island, where he and his thirty companions, most, if not all of whom, saw hard service in the revolution of 1868-78 and took a sailing vessel for Cuba. At all events Major General Antonio Maceo, Brigadier General Flor Crombet, Brigadier General Jose Maceo, Colonel Augustine Cebreco, Colonel Patricio Corona, Adjutant Frank Agramonte and others landed at Baracoa April 1. The British schooner which brought them was wrecked at the entrance of the harbor, but all on board got ashore safely.

The revolutionists were well armed and outfitted and by the time the Spanish troops which confronted them on landing, then took their way southward over the mountains in the direction of Santiago. The captain and crew of the lost vessel which had carried the expedition fell into the hands of the Spanish. The captain was shot through the head and killed by a Spanish soldier while being taken to prison, whether purposely or accidentally is not determined. The sailors were put in jail.

General Maceo recruited his forces on his march into the interior and is said to have had three hundred men when he encountered a superior body of Spanish regulars near Palmarito, in Santiago Province. The revolutionists were badly defeated. A considerable proportion of them surrendered in despair. General Crombet was among the killed. General Maceo was reported to have escaped.

The correspondent has information from a trustworthy source that Maceo's body has been found near the scene of the fight. The features were unrecognizable on account of the advanced decomposition, but the clothing and articles found, it is declared, served to identify the body.

A DESPERATE ACT.

Circumstances indicate that he killed himself. His bargain at the failure of his expedition was so deep it is supposed that he preferred death to life with humiliation. He was sick the whole time after leaving Baracoa. All his men suffered extreme hardships on the march. They were pursued by Spanish soldiers and harassed all along the route by scouts and detachments of volunteers. They had nothing to eat except some oranges, and when they met the enemy in pitched battle they were too weak to offer effective resistance. General Maceo had procured a mule after landing. The mule and all the General's personal effects, including important correspondence, were captured.

A small band of insurgents raided Maron, but accomplished nothing of consequence.

The steamship Montevideo has arrived at Guantanamo with 1453 Spanish regulars from Cadiz.

CRUSHED BY AN IRON BEAM.

Fatalities Caused by the Fall of a Hoisting Derrick.

The lives of two workmen were instantly crushed out, three others were fatally injured and one seriously hurt by the fall of a great derrick in the yards of the South Chicago Shipbuilding Company. Three others were hurt about their heads and arms, but were able to walk to their homes.

The accident occurred on the deck of the big steel-merchantman Arcadia, which is being built for John Corrigan. The derrick was used for hoisting the steel beams and plates that were being placed in the hull of the vessel. One of the guy ropes broke, having been spliced and the various parts of the hoisting apparatus gave way before the victims employed under and around the machinery could save themselves.

Harvey and Blake, who were instantly killed, were together in a stooping position riveting plates and a 100-foot iron beam caught them as they arose. About thirty men were at work on the deck which resembled that of a battle ship after action.

AMERICANS ILL-TREATED.

Guatemalan Indignities to be Investigated by the State Department.

There was much complaint during the past year of the abuse of American citizens in Guatemala. In cases like that of Henry J. Stibbs, officers of American vessels were seized in