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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. 22. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1895. $1.50 PER YEAR.

EARTH'S JOY.

Over the hills she came,
Followed by singing birds
Filling the air with flame
And melodious words.

Sudden the valleys grew
Golden, and all the streams,
Waking to music, knew
Joy at the end of dreams.

Whither she took her way,
Blossom and bud and leaf
Gladdened again the day,
Hushing its voice of grief.

Stars in the sky above
Sang, and the quickening sod
Felt in its heart the love—
Spring—and the touch of God!

—Frank D. Sherman, in Harper's Bazar.

MARGARET'S LOVE.

RIGHT by the old sun dial I saw her first; about her was a blaze of sunshine; blood-red and virgin-white roses bent their beauteous heads beside her. A hundred sweet scents mingled with the warm odor of ripening fruit, and the drowsy hum of a solitary bee was the only sound that disturbed the summer stillness.

I had met her brother a month before in London. We had been school fellows once upon a time, and when, after years of separation, we encountered and recognized each other, he gave me an invitation to come and see him.

Having accepted his invitation and apprised him of the day and hour of my arrival, I certainly expected to find some sort of a conveyance awaiting me at the small rustic station.

Such was not the case, so, with the solitary porter's assistance, I engaged a fly to convey me to my destination.

When we stopped before a pretty, low-storied house, whose white walls were nearly covered with ivy and other creeping plants, a neat maid servant opened the door. The expression of astonishment which the sight of my luggage for a brief instant called forth was quickly suppressed as she bade the driver deposit it in the hall and ushered me into the dining-room.

I had not been there many minutes when the master of the house entered.

"My dear fellow," he began almost before he had opened the door, "I don't know how to express my regret. I have been so busy lately—I am writing a series of articles for the Weekly Gazette—that I put your letter aside and forgot to tell my people you were coming. Pray, don't apologize, if I am in the way," I began.

"No, no; not at all," he hastily interrupted; "only I am sorry you had to come from the station by yourself. Would you like a little refreshment now, or will you wait till dinner time? We dine in half an hour."

"I should prefer waiting," I replied.

"Then come up to my room at once. Your own shall be got ready while you are at dinner."

Thus speaking, my host led me to his chamber, an apartment of ample dimensions, but crammed with books, pamphlets and periodicals.

Telling me to make use of whatever I might require, he begged me to excuse him, as he had still a few paragraphs to add to an article he wished despatched by that night's post.

"If I am not back by the time you have finished your toilet you are pretty certain to find my sister in the drawing room," he added as he left me.

I made the best of myself that was possible under the circumstances, and as I brushed my hair was even able to smile at Robert Elliot's short memory and the surprise which my coming must have been to his sister.

He did not return, so I ventured downstairs unaccompanied. An open door showing an interior of softly-tinted harmony of books and pictures and flowers, with lace drapery fluttering in the gentle breeze, and a delicate tone of blue pervading the furniture, guided me to the drawing-room.

It was empty, however, but as I gazed around at the many signs of taste and refinement scattered about, my preconceived notion of Miss Elliot, as a middle-aged spinster in spectacles and wiry ringlets, who ruled her brother and his household with impartial severity, and who attired herself in sad-colored garments, began to waver and grow dim.

There was a youthful appearance about this room somehow, a homelike carelessness of arrangement, which together with the open workcase, fitted up with very fragile-looking tokens of industry, a gold thimble set in a rim of precious stones, gilded scissors, and a very fairy's web of dainty embroidery, relieved my mind of the fear lest I might be domiciled with one of my special horrors—a strong-minded, straight-backed female, delighting in Dorcas meetings, coarse calico and flannel petticoats.

The smooth, green lawns, the surrounding beds dazzling in pomp of purple and gold, scarlet and blue, tempted me through the open window, and the quaintness of the floral arrangements lured me onward from path to path.

And so, walking slowly along, I turned a corner and came face to face with my "Queen of Beauty," my "Star of Light." Her clasped hands resting on the moss-grown stone, her eyes dreamy and downcast, the rich blood mantling in her cheeks, and the pale cream hue of her dress suiting admirably the magnificent brunette coloring of skin and hair.

Screened from view by a clump of evergreens, I stared on spellbound. I had seen many handsome women. Being an artist, I was acquainted with every style of beauty, the classical, the piquant, the stately and the placid, but never before had I beheld so perfect a face, so perfect a figure.

Of what was she thinking? Of whom was she dreaming? Was she wrapt "in maiden meditation fancy free?" As I watched her I almost prayed that the passionate nature, which must of a surety be combined with such tropical southern type of beauty, might still be slumbering unawakened, and that I might be the happy prince who should summon it to life; that mine might be the kiss that should call it forth; that—

There was a noise of swift footsteps crushing the gravel of a neighboring path, and ere I had time to move from my place of espial a gentleman came hurrying forward, a glad, joyous expression on his face.

At the sound of his hasty approach the white jeweled fingers were unclasped, the fair face aroused from its abstraction, the dusky, luminous eyes were lifted and with a calm smile Margaret Elliot returned the newcomer's greeting.

"Elliot, is Mr. Vernon a relative of yours?" I abruptly asked, as we smoked an ante-nocturnal cigar and chatted over old school days on the lawn before retiring to rest.

"Well, not at present, but he soon will be, I suppose."

"How? What do you mean?"

"Why, Margaret and he are to be married next month."

"The deuce! I beg pardon, but I gave my pet corn a most unkind knock against a stone. How dark it is to-night."

"Do you think so? I had just been remarking how brightly the stars were shining."

"Had you? But surely Mr. Vernon is a great deal older than your sister."

"Yes, certainly. He is nearly sixty and she is twenty."

"What an awful difference. I consider such unequal marriages ought to be forbidden. They are horribly wicked and wrong. How can you allow it, Robert?"

"Well, you see, the circumstances are rather peculiar. Vernon has been fond of her from a child. Many years back he did my father great service, so when he died, eighteen months ago, he made Margaret promise to marry him."

"And what are her feelings? Does she like him?"

"I think so. She seems quite reconciled and happy. For my part I think her a very lucky girl. Vernon is immensely rich. Besides his estates here he has a house in town and a shooting box in Scotland. Then he comes of a good old family, and will spoil and indulge her to her heart's content."

"Oh! well, I shall turn in now. Good night."

Six weeks later in my studio, at Kensington, I read the announcement of the marriage of "William Gale Vernon and Margaret Alice Elliot."

The sun was sinking down from the blue vault of a cloudless sky. The sea lay rippling and glistening, each little wavelet reflecting a separate sparkle. I had been on the beach all morning sketching in a desultory sort of way, and was now returning to the hotel in search of some solid refreshment. Brighton was unusually full—that is to say, if Brighton can ever be unusually full—and the King's road was thronged with a fashionable crowd.

I was in an extremely lazy mood and even with the hotel in sight sat myself down on a seat facing the road, and fell to idle scrutinizing the folks as they went by. All at once my attention was engaged by a group of three. They had passed beyond me before I had observed them; but I could perceive that the occupant of the bath chair, drawn by a man in livery, was a gentleman, and that the lady who walked by his side was young was evident by the carriage of her shoulders and the contour of her form, while from the poise of her head I further concluded that she was good-looking.

Some subtle attraction impelled me to rise and follow them; with langour and fatigue forgotten, I set out in pursuit.

I slackened my speed as I came up to them, and turned slightly so as to catch a view of the lady's face.

"Mrs. Vernon!"

The color in her cheeks deepened by ever so faint a tinge, and for one brief second there was a flicker of something in her eyes that sent an odd tremor through me. But the next moment she was the well-bred woman of the world again, as she smiled and extended her hand.

From her I turned to the occupant of the bath chair, and my emotion was simply one of shocked surprise as I recognized her husband in the frail, emaciated frame before me.

When I saw him two years before he was hale and hearty, with hair scarcely touched by the frost of time; but now his limbs were feeble and shaking, and his scanty locks white as driven snow.

"My husband is a great invalid," came the quiet remark, as though in answer to my pitying astonishment.

Mr. Vernon looked up quickly.

"Yes, but I have no cause to complain, for my dear wife makes my hours of pain and sickness so bright with her care and attention that I found more happiness in ill-health than during my long life of health and vigor.

That chance meeting led to many others, and I was speedily on terms of friendly intimacy with them. They were living very unobtrusively, the doctor having enjoined strict seclusion and quietude as necessary to the recovery of his patient, who but a short time previously had been smitten by a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Vernon always accorded me a cordial welcome, and it soon became customary for me to spend a couple of hours every evening in their apartments.

When we were alone together his conversation had but one subject. Margaret's goodness and accomplishments, and on this theme I was ever an attentive listener.

One evening our discourse had taken the usual direction. There had been silence between us for a while, when my companion broke it suddenly:

"It has frequently occurred to me, and more persistently during my illness, that I ought never to have allowed Margaret to consider herself bound by her promise to her dying father. I ought to have known that such discrepancy in age was too great and unnatural ever to be productive of happiness."

"But," I remonstrated, "Mrs. Vernon appears to be happy."

"Yes," he said, sadly, his face reflecting the glow of the sunset sky, "she appears to be happy, but she cannot be so in reality. See what I am; what a shattered remnant of humanity, what a crippled wreck of a man, and think of her, with her youth, her beauty and her perfect health, and even when I was well and strong there was too much of May and December about the union for it ever to be a well-assorted one. My only excuse is that—that I loved her dearly."

I attempted neither response nor consolation, for words fitting to the occasion would not come.

After a short pause he spoke again:

"Lying awake, as I often do, I please myself by thinking what would be best for my darling's happiness. I know I cannot live long. Nay, nay," (for I was about to utter an impetuous objection), "the doctors have spoken plainly to me. and have told me that my span of earthly days is nearly over; and so," he went on bravely, "I plan out the by-and-by, when—when she shall have mourned for me a little—she will meet some one who will be to her more than I ever have been or could be. I—"

There was a tap at the door, and Bennet, Mr. Vernon's personal attendant, appeared.

"If you please, sir, you are wanted immediately," he said, addressing me.

I left the room to find awaiting me a messenger, bearing the tidings of my mother's dangerous illness.

I made a hasty adieu and started for London at once.

For days and weeks I watched by her bedside, and when at length the crisis was favorably passed, a winter residence in the south of France was ordered.

I was making the necessary arrangements for our sojourn abroad, when the news came to me that Margaret Vernon was a widow.

Dear Jack, The wee wife lays upon you imperative commands to put in an appearance to-morrow evening. Dinner at 7 sharp. Thine, TED FORMAN.

Furthermore, she bids me say that a bed shall be at your disposal.

Ted Forman was one of the best fellows that ever stepped, and his wife the dearest little woman that ever spoilt her babies. So the following day, at precisely 10 minutes past 7 p. m., my rattat sounded through No. 19 Pembroke Gardens, W.

"That's right," old fellow!" called out Ted's hearty voice, and Ted himself emerged from the dining-room. "Come and meet your doom like a man and a Briton."

"What's up now?" I inquired, unbuttoning my overcoat.

"What's up? Why, your fate awaits you in the drawing-room. My little woman has settled it all completely to her satisfaction; and I'll tell you what, my boy, if I hadn't been tied up pretty tight in my matrimonial noose I'd have gone in for myself—aye, and cut you out, too. She's no end of a fine girl; but, come along, and judge for yourself."

Ted threw open the drawing-room door, and Mrs. Forman rose to welcome me.

"Mr. Frazer, permit me. Mr. Frazer—Mrs. Vernon."

A white, ringless hand was extended, and a musical voice said:

"I have the pleasure of a previous acquaintance with Mr. Frazer."

I had been commissioned by Mrs. Forman to choose some music for her, and with her roll of pieces under my arm was hastening to lay before her the fruits of my selection.

"Are the ladies in?" I inquired of the servant who answered my knock.

"Yes, sir. They are in the drawing-room, I believe."

"Thank you—you need not announce me."

The warm perfumed air of the cosy apartment struck pleasantly comfortable after the chill blast outside. As I closed the door a slender figure moved from behind a curtain, and for the first time since her husband's death Margaret and I were alone.

I had taken her by surprise, and she flushed and trembled strangely, and her voice faltered as she essayed some commonplace remark.

A quick, sudden hope sprang up within me; my whole soul was filled with irrepressible longing, and like a torrent that could not be stayed my tongue was loosened in passionate, vehement pleading. I do not remember what I said, only that in burning words of eager entreaty my story was told. When at last I ceased, she stood motionless, with drooping head and fingers closely entwined.

"Give me one word of encouragement," I urged; "only one little word, my love, my queen."

"What would you have me say?" she murmured.

"That you like me a little; that—that you will try to like me more."

With a sobbing catch in her breath she stretched out her hands:

"Like you a little! Oh, Jack, I love you with all my heart."—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Decorated Mouse Nest.

Upon the sandspit projecting from the townsite of Port Angeles into the straits of San Juan de Fuca are a number of small, unpainted cottages, which are vacant the greater part of the year. A lady in closing one of these for the winter left lying upon a shelf the cast-off feather pompons of a turban. One returning early the following spring she made the discovery that the pompons had been destroyed during her absence, and the wire stems with a few nibbled feathers alone remained.

In the thorough cleaning of the cottage that followed, what at first appeared to be a small pile of cotton and feathers was found in one corner of a room. Investigation, however, showed it to be the nest of an ambitious and artistic mouse. It was shaped like a great pocket and was, perhaps, eight inches across its widest or straight edge, where it opened evenly to admit its builder to the softly cushioned interior.

The prevailing material used in the construction of this curious nest was wadding, doubtless pulled from a comfortable; while standing upright, thickly upon the outside were the inch-long feathers of the missing pompons, showing they had been distinctly designed for decorative purposes. Small white cotton tassels were also found intermingled with the wadding of the nest. These tassels had been obtained from the short muslin window curtains, from one set of which the ornamenting fringe was completely removed, being cut off so smoothly it seemed impossible scissors had not been used for the work, instead of the teeth of a cunning little animal.

The compartment disclosed by lifting the well constructed lid of the pocket-like nest, was perhaps one-quarter the size of the whole structure, and after the mouse had crept beneath it closed snugly, shutting the occupant in from all possibility of cold.

The nest, however, bore no signs of having been occupied, and accident discovered the body of the intelligent builder flattened beneath one of the loosely arranged boards of the cottage floor. Real regret was felt for the fate of the unfortunate creature whose little, unoccupied home was carefully preserved and produced as convincing evidence, when a look of incredulity challenged the truth of the story concerning the mouse that feathered its nest.—Northwest Magazine.

The Umbrella Demon.

There is a class of individuals who ought to be chased out of the public streets. This class of men is divided into two kinds. One carries the umbrella under the arm, grasping the handle with one hand, allowing the eye-opener end to stick straight out to jab the eyes out of everybody behind. It would be a good thing if every man and woman who chances to be behind one of these lunatics would fetch the umbrella a smart rap downward, as they do in Berlin, Germany. The other style of lunatic crooks his elbows and grasps the umbrella around the middle, thrusting the thing back and forth. This is ten times more aggravating than the other way, though it does not jeopardize such vital organs as the eye.—Boston Courier.

A BIG CUT in all kinds of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS CARPETS, QUEENSWARE, &c., for 30 days at J. E. SHANNAHAN'S. Cashmeres, 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.

THE NEWS.

Frederick A. Frenchy, colored, was burned to death at Wilmington, Del.——An unsuccessful effort was made to wreck an Atlantic Coastline train near Charleston, S. C.——A nine-months' drouth was broken in Oklahoma.——The National Association of Railway Surgeons met in Chicago.——Governor Morton granted a respite of one week to Dr. Buchannan.——The schooner Henry Parker, from New York to Norfolk, went ashore near Smith's Island life-saving station, Virginia. The crew—six men—were saved.——The Central Hotel, William W. Turner, proprietor, was closed by the sheriff in Pottstown, Pa., on executions amounting to $14,000. Mrs. Turner is the execution creditor. The assets are $10,000.——Alphonso F. Cutaiar was committed by the coroner's jury in Philadelphia for the murder of Johanna Logue.——The use was begun in Boston of electric cars as mail distributors.

The Trabig Commercial Company, of Laramie, Wyo., has made an assignment to E. M. Crumline. The liabilities are $80,000; assets nominally $100,000. The direct cause of the failure was a fire a month ago, by which the firm lost $70,000.——G. A. R. Hall in Elyria, Ohio, was almost demolished by a terrific gas explosion. A gas jet was in some way opened without being lit, and filled the place with gas. When Janitor Martin Fider struck a match in the hall a heavy explosion followed. Fider was terribly burned.——An explosion occurred in the Hagley yard of E. I. Dupont de Nemours & Co., in Wilmington, when two of the rolling mills were blown up, shaking the neighborhood for some distance around. Fortunately, no fatalities occurred, no one being in the mills at the time.——The G. M. Sanger Sons Company, wholesale saddlery dealers in Milwaukee, made an assignment to Oscar H. Pierce, the bookkeeper of the company. The bond of the assignee was fixed at $33,000. The assignment is the result of the assassination of Emil A. Sanger who was the president of the company.

John R. Bottom, attorney for Zeph T. Hill, receiver of the German National Bank of Denver, has filed several suits in the United States Circuit Court against the late cashier of that bank, and against other parties directly or indirectly interested in the management of the concern before it failed, in July, 1894.——The grand jury returned an indictment against C. H. Hopkins, agent of the Standard Oil Company in Asheville, N. C., holding that the company is a trust, contrary to the laws of the State. Mayor Patton and S. R. Kepler are named as witnesses.——Mrs. Edward Duffy, aged eighty years, who lived alone on the Catskills, near Kingston, N. Y., was found dead in bed with her throat cut, and the bedding, saturated with kerosene, in a blaze. The old woman was evidently murdered for her money.——Fishermen on the Potomac River are withdrawing their nets and giving up business because of the low prices herring are bringing in the Washington and Alexandria markets.

The remains of William Barcavidge, one of the four workmen who were closed in the Luke Fidler mines, near Shamokin, Pa., in October last, were recovered. Barcavidge's remains were in good condition, and showed that his death was due to suffocation.——Cunningham & Co.'s glass factory in Pittsburg, was almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss on building, machinery and stock will aggregate about $61,000. The plant was well insured.——The suit of the Wells-Fargo Express Company against the Adams Express Company, for $35,000, the value of a package of currency stolen from the Adams Company between Cincinnati and Nashville in 1892, has been compromised, the Wells-Fargo people excepting $27,000 in full and final settlement.——Five cheap two-story stores in the Fincel Building, on Bridge St., South Frankfort, Ky., were destroyed by fire. George Yager, a cripple, and his two children, aged five and eight years, respectively it is thought, were burned to death.——Jas. Smith, a tramp, who has been working on a ranch one mile from Delmar, a small town near San Diego, Cal., was shot and instantly killed by Constable John Bludworth while resisting arrest.

Howard E. Thomas was arrested in Philadelphia on a bench warrant, issued by the United States Court at Topeka, Kan., accusing him of sending an obscene photograph through the mails.——The steamer A. Everett was sunk in Lake Huron by the ice.——The first meeting of the Supreme Council, Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, began in Indianapolis.——The pottery combination known as the Akron-Canton Stoneware Agency with headquarters in Akron, O., was broken.——The decision of Judge Smith in the famous suit of the Stockton Combined Harvester and Agricultural Works, in Stockton, Cal., against the Glenns Falls, and seventy-two other insurance companies, to recover $90,000 as insurance on property of the plaintiff burned several years ago, was rendered in favor of the Harvester Company for the full amount.——Tom Metzel, one of the most-sought-for forgers in the country, was arrested in Chicago on a charge of swindling the National Bank of Butte, Mon., a week ago, out of $6,000 by means of a forged check. Metzel's companion, said to be Charles Whiteman or Charles Marion escaped. When arrested $4,000 in gold and bills were found on Metzel's person.

ROOSEVELT RESIGNS.

Says He Has Accepted a Police Commissionership in New York.

It was definitely learned in Washington that Theodore Roosevelt had presented his resignation to the President. Speaking on the subject he said:

"Yes, I have handed in my resignation to the President. Mayor Strong, of New York, has requested me to take the position of Police Commissioner and I have accepted. I do not know what our powers will be under the new legislation and so it is of course impossible to say what I think the board can accomplish. All I can say is that whatever ability I have I shall give to the work and that as Police Commissioner I shall act solely with a view to the well being of the city and the interests of the service and shall take account only of the efficiency, honesty and record of the men. Neither in making appointments nor removals shall I pay any heed to the political or religious affiliations of any one. Outside of the position I shall of course remain, as I always have been, a strong Republican. I shall leave shortly, but the exact date of my departure has not been settled."

It is generally believed in Pittsburg that the operators will combine to fight the miners of the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio road. Non-union men have been brought in to take the places of strikers and more are coming.

Wanted!

50,000 lbs. of Wool

Beginning about May 10th, I will pay the highest cash price for Wool delivered at my store in Easton, where it will be weighed and inspected right before you.

MARTIN M. WRIGHT,

Successor to B. P. COX.

A BIG DAM BREAKS.

Causing Heavy Loss of Life and Property in France.

OVER A HUNDRED DROWNED.

Million of Tons of Water Let Loose on a Peaceful Valley to Carry Death and Destruction in Its Course—Help for the Afflicted People.

By the bursting of the great dyke at Bouzey in the Epinal district of the Vosges, France, the whole Aviere Valley has been laid in ruins, over a hundred lives have been lost and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed. One hundred and fifteen deaths have already been reported, but only fifty bodies have been recovered. It is believed that the death list will be greatly in excess of the figures above given when all the districts devastated are heard from. It is supposed that many of the dead were swept into isolated places, where it will be a long time before the bodies are found.

The volume of water held back by the dyke is estimated a 8,000,000 cubic yards. A break was made 100 yards long and through this breach the water poured in a great volume, sweeping down on a peaceful and prosperous valley.

The whole region over which the thousands of tons of water swept over is strewn with every sort of wreckage and the whole country presents a most desolate aspect. In many places the early crops were swept clean out of the ground and the losses thus incurred will be very heavy.

The Aviere, a small, narrow stream, is now in some places a mile and a half wide. The railway and places in the vicinity of the Darnieulles station were torn up, rails and ties were swept away and the embankments destroyed. Nearly every bridge on the line of the flood was either destroyed or so badly damaged that they will have to be rebuilt.

The construction of the dyke or dam, which is not far from the German frontier, almost due east of Paris, was commenced in 1874 and finished in 1881. In 1889 it was strengthened. It was of heavy mason 550 feet long, 66 feet high and 6 feet thick at the base. The masonry was carried into the ground to a depth of 30 feet below the level of the valley into which the reservoir discharged its water. It was built against a vertical face of solid rock having a maximum height of 18 feet. The base rested on a sandstone bottom of natural formation.

The massive construction of the dam was considered to be a guarantee that it would hold back any weight of water that could be brought against it. Until the strengthening of the work in 1888 it was not subjected to the full pressure of the water which it was built to hold.

The distress among the homeless dwellers of the valleys is very great, and in many places they appear to be mentally beaumbled by the calamity that has befallen them. The government is fully awake to the disaster and is doing everything possible to relieve the suffering.

Three thousand francs have already been received for relief purposes and the ministers will bring five thousand more from the funds of their departments and one thousand francs contributed by President Faure. Madam Heine has sent twenty thousand francs, which will be applied to relieving the sufferers.

The prefect of the department has visited all the districts affected by the disaster. He has organized the employes on the public roads, and, aided by the military, will as soon as possible restore communication. The employes and soldiers will immediately search for the dead and bury all the dead animals they may find.

The municipal authorities are working unceasingly in distributing relief and making order out of the chaos prevailing. Over 50,000 persons from the near-by towns and the surrounding country visited the scene of the disaster.

INVALID AND NURSE PERISH.

Three Lives Lost at a Fire in a Pittsburg Dwelling.

A frame dwelling owned by Henry Snyder in the East End, and occupied by Samuel Weaver and his family, was burned and three lives were lost. Mr. Weaver was very ill with typhoid fever and could not be gotten out. The other victims were Frederick Snyder, son of the owner of the building, and Wm. Mitchell, a nurse, who was attending Mr. Weaver. He remained with his patient in the hope of saving him, and thus sacrificed his own life.

The fire started in an adjoining house and soon communicated to the Snyder Building. Mrs. Weaver is the mother of a two-days-old baby, and she and her child were rescued with great difficulty. She is in a serious condition from exposure and fright.

A number of men ran to the rescue of Weaver and carried him part way out when they laid him on a cot and continued their journey. The man who was at the head of the cot was walking backward. The space was cramped and the man was forced against a table on which a glass lamp was burning. The lamp was thrown to the floor and the flames set fire to the carpet. At this instant an outside porch which was burning gave way and swung against the door. The door fell in and a mass of burning wood followed it, some of it falling on Weaver's body and the men around him. The cot could not be moved and the rescuers were forced to leave the invalid and run for their own safety. The loss was about $10,000.

DRANK POISON IN A CHURCH.

A Fourteen-year-old Girl's Deliberate Attempt to Take Her Life.

Cora Stafford, aged fourteen years, attempted suicide in the Homer Avenue Church, at Cortland, N. Y., by taking half the contents of an ounce bottle of laudanum. After singing at the choir at the Junior Epworth League meeting she selected her pall-bearers, and bidding her friends good-by, said she wanted to die in the church. She then requested her friends to sing at her funeral, and stepping to a window, took the poison.

She was prevented from draining the bottle, and it is thought she will recover. It is supposed that she became tired of life because of unpleasant stories which had been circulated about her.

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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

CABLE SPARKS.

Violent earthquake shocks were felt near Belgrade, Servia.

THE Russian government has expelled Madame Modjeska, the well known actress from Warsaw, owing to a violent speech she made againt Russia at Chicago.

BY the collapsing of an amphitheatre, which surrounded a cockpit at the village of Huitla, Mex., a few days ago, six men were killed and several wounded.

THE Spanish frigate Isla da Muzon has discovered the wreck of the missing cruiser Reina Regente, midway between Tarifa and Trafalgar, in water 100 fathoms deep.

RUSSIA has sent a note to Japan intimating that there are several conditions in the treaty between China and Japan that Russia cannot allow to be put into execution.

BY the burning of MacDonald's Tobacco Factory in Montreal, property valued at $500,000 was destroyed. Several persons were hurt by jumping from windows, some of them fatally.

REPORTS sent out from Havana of engagements with Cuban insurgents state that the government troops have defeated the rebels in recent battles. The new Spanish minister, Senor de Lome, is in New York.

THE tri-centenary of the death of Torquato Tasso, the great Italian poet, was celebrated throughout Italy. In Rome there was a funeral mass at the Church of St. Onofrio, where Tasso's remains are interred.

IN the Reichstag there was a long discussion in regard to the duty upon cottonseed oil, the custom committee suggestion that instead of a duty of ten marks upon both refined and raw oil, the duty on the latter should be reduced to 4 marks. No decision was reached.

JAPAN is reported to have replied to the exactions demanded by Russia, France and Germany in regard to the treaty of peace with China by declining to yield. The correctness of the reply is questioned, however. Great Britian is said to be supporting Japan's position.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Six men were killed and several injured by the collapse of an amphitheatre surrounding a cockpit at Hualta, Mex.

A despatch from Tallahassee, Fla., says that Henry Barnrenter, a 12-year-old boy, who was bitten by a cat six weeks ago, died after suffering two days from hydrophobia.

IN Providence, R. I., an electric car ran into a wagon, in which was a party of young people. Emily Handy, 12 years old, was probably fatally injured, and four others seriously.

Tillie Rausche, the 6-year-old daughter of George Rausch, who was taken ill after eating some "April fool' candy, died in New York. The child showed symptoms of arsenical poisoning.

THE Brothers of Nazareth Home, on the priory farm, at Chestnut Ridge, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. The children were all gotten safely out of the building. The loss will exceed $30,000.

SIX tons of nitro-glycerine in the factory of the Ohio and Indiana Torpedo Company, at Lima, O., exploded Many windows were broken and other damage was done to the buildings, but no person was injured.

THE towboats Onward and L. N. Bunton struck the Norfolk and Western Railroad bridge at Kenova, W. Va., wrecking 13 barges and sinking 13,000 bushels of coal. The loss will amount to about $30,000.

THE Navy Department received a telegram announcing that Coxswain John Johnson was killed on the new cruiser Olympia, off San Diego, on Wednesday, by an accident happening to a five inch-rapid-fire gun.

Captain Wilkie, of the steamship Bowden at Baltimore, from Port Antonio, Jamaica, reported a large steamer, apparently about 2,500 tons, ashore at Cape False, South of Cape Henry. She was lying broadside on the shore and was rolling heavily.

Charles Wheeler, of Dexter, Me., and Charles J. Kelley and his wife, of Berlin Falls, was asphyxiated by escaping illuminating gas in a hotel at Concord, N. H. Kelley, who was on his wedding trip, is in a critical condition. Wheeler, who was resuscitated, said he had blown out the gas.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Rev. C. U. Starkweather, an Episcopal minister, has been elected Mayor of Superior, Wis. He declares himself in favor of open saloons Sunday, calling them "poor men's clubs."

Rev. W. S. Langford, secretary of the Board of Missions of the Episcopal Church, bears a striking resemblance to Bishop Potter, for whom he is often mistaken. Dr. Langford's precise mode of speech, gestures and unconscious mannerisms are very like those of his ecclesiastical superior.

Mr. Arthur Balfour is not content with golf as an outdoor pastime. He has been practicing on a bicycle in Carlton House Terrace, under the approving eye of Mr. Akers-Douglass. Since Robert Lowe used to ride a bicycle, no Parliamentarian of the first rank has patronized that steed till now. Mr. Balfour's example is likely to be extensively followed to the disgust of London cabmen.

Sigcau, chief of the Pondos, who is about 30 years of age, has just been visiting Cape Town. He was greatly impressed with what he saw. His grandfather, Faku, was renowned as the cruelest chief in Pondoland. Sigcau is clad in European garments, but has still much to learn. He is very superstitious, and was accompanied in his sight-seeing excursions by his witch-doctor.

Lieutenant Louis M. Stoddar, who was an officer on board the Monitor at the time of her historic fight with the Merrimac, is a fine-looking and well preserved man of about 55 years old. Only three of the officers of that gallant craft are living—her commander, Admiral Worden, L. M. Stoddar and Samuel Howard, and as the three live in Washington they get together every now and then and indulge in reminiscences.

Samuel Staples, who lately died in Concord, Mass., was famous for his friends, among whom were Emerson, Teoreau, Alcott and Bull, the inventor of the Concord grape. Mr. Staples was at one time the town jailor, and he once had Alcott and Thoreau for prisoners, the former for a few hours, the latter for a night. Alcott's offense was the non-payment of a small tax debt, which he refused on principle. "I never heard a man talk honester," said Mr. Staples.

Amelie Rives-Chanler has lost her sylph-like proportions and is said to be growing stout. Mrs. Chanler recently visited San Francisco, where she made the customary trip through Chinatown and then departed.

O. F. STURMER,

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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.

JUSTICE FULLER.

His Opinion on the Income Tax Made Public.

CONSTITUTIONAL POINTS.

The Supreme Court's Action Given to the Public at Last—Precedents For the Action That Was Taken.

The text of the opinion of Chief Justice Fuller in the income tax cases, which was delivered on the 8th inst., has just been made public. The opinion is preceded by an elaborate review of the history of the cases. The opinion proper is introduced with the statement that "the constitution provides that representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States according to numbers, and that no direct tax shall be laid except according to the enumeration provided for, and also that all duties, imposts and exercises shall be uniform throughout the United States."

The men, says the opinion, who framed the Constitution, had just emerged from the struggle for independence whose rallying cry had been that "taxation and representation go together." The mother country had taught the colonists that self-taxation constituted the main security against oppression.

The States were careful to see to it that taxation and representation should go together, so that the sovereignty reserved should not be impaired, and that when Congress voted a tax upon prosperity it should be with the consciousness and under the responsibility that in so doing the tax so voted would proportionately fall upon the immediate constituents of those who imposed it.

More than this, by the Constitution the States not only gave to the nation the concurrent power to tax persons and property directly, but they surrendered their own power to levy taxes on imports and regulate commerce. So when the wealthier States as between themselves and those who were to come gave up for the common good the great sources of revenue derived through commerce they did so in reliance on the protection afforded be restrictions on the grant of power.

Thus, in the matter of taxation, the constitution recognizes the two great classes of direct and indirect taxes, and lays down two rules by which their imposition must be governed; namely: The rule of apportionment as to direct taxes and the rule of uniformity as to duties, imposts and excises. "There have been from time to time intimations," said the Chief Justice, "that there might be some tax which was not a direct tax nor included under the words 'duties, imposts and excises,' but such a tax for more than 100 years of national existence has remained undiscovered, notwithstanding the stress of particular circumstances has invited through investigation into sources of revenue."

He says in conclusion: "We are of opinion that the law in question, so far as it levies a tax on the rents or income of real estate, is invalid. The Constitution contemplates the independent exercise by the nation and the State, severally, of their constitutional powers. As the States cannot tax the powers, the operations or the property of the United States nor the means which they employ to carry their powers into execution; so it has been held that the United States have no power under the constitution to tax either the instrumentalities or the property of a State. A municipal corporation is the representative of the State and one of the instrumentalities of the State government. It was long ago determined that the property and revenues of municipal corporations are not subjects of federal taxation."

A TORNADO IN OMAHA.

Houses Demolished and Persons Hurt Before Daylight.

A tornado struck the northern part of Omaha, Neb., demolishing a number of dwellings and outhouses and destroying many trees. Seven persons are reported injured.

The storm only struck the earth for a moment and then rebounded into the air. Its course was from northeast to southwest; it was about a block in width and only covered a territory of about four blocks long. Some of the residents who saw it from a vantage of three or four blocks away said that as nearly as could be seen in the darkness it looked as though a bunch of clouds came swirling through the air from the northeast and after striking the cottages bounded into the air like a ball.

Outside of the immediate neighborhood of the devastation the wind was no greater than it was in other portions of the city. Immediately after the greatest force of the wind had subsided rain fell in torrents.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo.—A severe rain, hail and wind storm struck this city. Little damage was done, but north of here, where the storm was more severe, it is feared the hail injured the fruit crop. The rain was badly needed

THROUGH A TRESTLE.

Swamp Fire Results in the Wreck of a B. & O. Freight Train.

A swamp fire ignited a Baltimore & Ohio Railroad trestle over a deep gully west of Lodi, Ohio, causing a damaging freight wreck. The blazing woodwork was noticed by Engineer Bretter and Firman Kanata as their train approached from the west and both jumped, escaping injury.

The engine and twelve cars plunged through the half burned trestle. The cars caught fire and with valuable merchandise they contained were burned. No one was hurt.

TEN MEN DROWNED.

They Were in Canoes, and Were Driven Away From Shelter.

During a storm on the Rappahannock, in Virginia, ten men, two white and eight colored were drowned.

When the storm broke a number of canoes sought safety under the lee of a vessel. The vessel dragged anchor and the causes cut loose. It was the occupants of those boats that were drowned.

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

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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.

MANY SHOTS WERE FIRED.

A Frightful Pistol Duel at Selma, Ala., in Which Two Men Were Killed.

At Selma, Ala., a terrible duel took place. It was the outcome of a feud which has existed between the Dudleys and their friends on the one side, and the Haynes and friends on the other, for years. About three weeks ago, "Sonk" Dudley and James Minters had a fight, in which Dudley was shot and seriously wounded. Minters gave himself up to the sheriff, and was to have had his preliminary trial in Selma.

Robert Browning, a nephew of James Minter, and Ed. Dudley, son of "Sonk" Dudley, were the principals in the fight. Browning and Dudley entered Henry Cassins's store and each passed separately to the rear. Both drew pistols and began firing. The firing was rapid and both men sank to the floor. An instant later both raised themselves partially from the floor, and drawing other pistols, continued firing. The sheriff, hearing the shots, went in. Both men were stretched on the floor, their feet touching. Browning was dead and Dudley was gasping for breath. Browning had been hit five times, the fatal shot entering just back of the ear. Three others had entered his wrist and one his stomach.

Joe Dudley, a brother of Ed, rushed in and fired three balls into the prostrate body of Browning. As he did that E. H. Saeed fired at him four times, but missed every shot.

When Dudley was taken to the hospital and his wounds examined, the doctors told him there was one chance in a thousand for him to survive by resorting to an operation. He said he would take that chance, but died before it was completed. It was found that his bowels were pierced in twenty-two places and his liver in three.

Joe Dudley and Saeed are both in jail. As near as can be ascertained, twenty-two shots were fired. Eight pistols were taken from the parties engaged in the fight.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Ten non-union men notified the operators of Williams' mine, Pomeroy, O., that they would work no more and the strikers have raised funds to send them away.

A special from Elkhorn, W. Va., says there is a strong probability that the 7,000 miners of the Flat Top region will strike May 1 against a reduction, which, it is said, the proprietors have agreed upon.

The management of the Nickols mills Tarkiln, R. I., notified its employes that an increase in prices from 10 to 15 cents per day would go into effect at once. The increase is satisfactory, and a threatened strike averted

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor met in Indianapolis, Ind., with President John McBride in the chair. The body will remain in session until a number of important matters are settled.

The weavers of the woolen mills of A. L. Sayles & Sons, Pascoag, R. I., have gone out on a strike. A week ago they asked for a practical advance of 15 per cent. in wages, restoring the scale paid before the reduction of 1893.

The textile situation in Olneyville, Rhode Island; reached a crisis when 300 weavers employed by the Providence and National Worsted mills struck and more than 2,000 other operatives were obliged to cease work, as both the mills at once shut down.

In New York 2,000 tailors on ready-made work went on strike in obedience to an order of the Tailors' Progressive Union. The strike is for an increase of 10 to 15 per cent in the rate of wages over that paid last year.

The miners employed at the Germania, Pa., mines of Henry Floerisheim, on the Wheeling division of the B. & O., have struck against a reduction in the mining rate from 69 to 60 cents. Mr. Floerisheim says he will begin to import men.

The North Branch Steel Company, whose works are at Danville, Mountour county, Pa., will soon start up their Bessemer Steel plant, which has been idle since its construction in 1883, owing to the better prices now asked by bloom and billet manufacturers.

A meeting of delegates from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen of Illinois, Indian, Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia is in session in Cincinnati, at which Chief Sargent and Secretary Arnold are present to exemplify the new ritual for the second degree.

Samuel K. Wilson, the millionaire woolen manufacturer of Trenton, N. J., whose employes have been on a strike for the past seven weeks for the restoration of the second 10 per cent. reduction made in their wages last fall, met a delegation of the striking weavers, and consented to their demands.

JAPAN URGED TO YIELD.

Minister Dun Said to Be Backing Russia's Demands.

A cablegram from Tokio announces that the American envoy there is doing all in his power to make the envoys of Italy, Belgium, Austria, Spain and Holland help him persuade Count Ito, president of the Japanese Council of Ministers, to comply with the wishes of Russia, France and Germany.

It is also reported that the United States means to come forward with a proposition according to which the Corean question, which interests only Russia and Japan, will be settled by those two powers, while the difficulty regarding the annexation by Japan of the Liao Tung Peninsula will be put before a European conference.

The dispatch adds that the Mikado will convene a war council to have detailed discussion of the military situation in Japan.

REGENTE WRECK FOUND.

The Spanish Warship Lying in a Hundred Fathoms of Water.

The Spanish frigate Isla De Luzon has discovered the wreck of the missing cruiser Regente, which was lost while bound from Tangier for Cadiz, in March last. The wreck lies midway between Tarifa and Trafalgar, in water one hundred and nine fathoms deep.

ROBERT H. BLAIN,

Civil Engineer, Surveyor.

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GRIFFITH, JOHN S. Grocer. Washington Street.
HARTNETT, W. J. Stoves and Tinware. Roofing and Spouting, Dover Street.
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