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.

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### WHICH?

Some must sow,
Though others reap—
Some must go,
While others sleep;
Some must sigh,
While joy bells ring—
Some must die,
While others sing.

Some will laugh,
While storm clouds burst,
Some will quaff,
While others thirst;
Some will grope
While others sail—
Some will hope,
While others fail.

Some will sin,
Some will win,
In cause unjust;
Some will greed,
While others give—
Some will need
While mortals live.

Voices raise
Upon the air—
Some in praise,
And some—despair!
Thus the ills
And joys must be;
Thus fulfils
Our destiny.

Keep this thought
Within thy mind:
"Peace was brought
For humankind,"
Who hath braved
Life's sea—storm tost,
Some are saved,
And some are lost.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE STROKE OF RUIN.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

IT was moonlight and rather late in the balmy evening, with a breeze fluttering along Royal street, and the sound of a guitar coming from an indefinite distance. No street cars were running and but few strollers—these mostly creoles in high-heeled shoes tapping lightly on the banquettes—went up and down the narrow way.

Boyle Harding leaned back in an easy chair on the iron-railed balcony, or gallery, which overhung the sidewalk, and smoked slowly, with half-closed eyes. He was awaiting the arrival of his young friend, Francois Rapin, who had lately interested him to a singular degree.

Even at the moment, up the uncarpeted stairway came the active creole's feet, two steps at a time, along with a lively tune sung almost breathlessly through a curving black mustache.

"Ah, but here I am!" he cried, issuing through the doorway and tripping a gay step along the floor towards Harding.

"Well, and what is it?" demanded the New Yorker. "What have you found out?"

"Bah!" He produced a cigarette and asked for a light by an inimitable pantomime with head and shoulders. "Maybe she went to the French opera. Go with me; I have a box; come."

"But haven't you yet seen her?"

"Seen her—how should I know? Monsieur Harding forgets the conditions." He laughed in his atrociously frivolous French way.

"I beg pardon," said Harding, quickly; "I had, indeed, forgotten that I did not know her name, her place of residence, nor yet even the color of her eyes. Yes, I will go with you to the opera. Everybody goes, eh?"

"Not everybody, but everybody of the best. It is the distinction; we draw the line in front of the boxes."

"Not the dead line, I hope."

"Even that sometimes, yes. I have known a glance of sweet eyes to cost a man his best blood under the oaks. Are you a good fencer?"

Boyle Harding made no answer, but flung his cigar stump over the iron filagree down into the street, where it coruscated on the cobble-stones, and then he rose and shook himself lightly as one who forms an imperfect plan or feels vaguely impatient over delayed expectations.

The sky above New Orleans was as blue as a sapphire, and the irregular old houses along Royal street caught many a stray glint from the splendid moon. Harding was in a mood to feel all the force of such a scene. He had come South a fortnight past with letters of introduction to influential people, but he was not seeking society: a quiet sojourn in New Orleans with his eyes and ears opened suited him better. He was young, however, brimful of blood and surcharged with a poet's imagination.

What was, perhaps, just the thing he would have most desired came to him unexpectedly one day. It was a twinkle of romance in the gloom of Royal street. He suddenly met a beautiful young woman face to face at the door of Garcin's old book store, a dingy hole where you find the contents of French libraries that have been sold at successive sales or picked up at auction. Warm eyes exchanged an involuntary look which seemed to have a glow of inquiry struck out of iris points. Harding was electrified, and impulsively lifted his hat. She passed him with a half smile, leaving a breath of violets and the rustle of a gown quietly elegant in the air round about.

The color of her hair, her height, the tint of her eyes, her complexion—he could not fix one of these in his mind, but he knew that she was the loveliest, the most enchanting girl that ever breathed. The impression entered his consciousness so suddenly and set itself so deep and with such a thrill of romantic pleasure, that he stopped short in the door, and stood there, hat in hand, smiling reminiscently and listening to the purr of his own blood sweetly quickening along his veins.

A lover is a great fool; but he is the only man who knows what song it was that the stars sang; and to him you must go it you would learn the secret of heavenly happiness and the value of dreams as nutriment for the imagination. A lover's soul will treble its stature by feeding one moment on a smile.

In fact, Boyle Harding had felt this sudden growth within; it had quickened, broadened and sweetened his spiritual vision, while affording a fine and richly mysterious increment to his enjoyment of his new surroundings.

This was midway in the fifties, when New Orleans had reached the splendid zenith of her wealth, and when the peculiar color of her social life was most dazzling and romantic. As an American city she stood apart, a hot, almost tropical heart of passion, luxury, pleasure and abounding hospitality. And with it all went the old freedom of chivalric personal courage and the love of spectacular results in matters of honor.

Harding and his young creole friend set out on foot; it was but a short step to the Opera House, and as they went along Rapin was prattling on the subject of fencing, always a great vogue with the jeunesse doree of New Orleans. He was himself a rich orphan, living upon an almost unlimited income, and had long been a confirmed habitue of the fencing halls. Having seen some rapiers and foils in Harding's rooms, he was saying:

"But you must be interested in sword play—in fencing. It is the noblest of all the exercises for gentlemen, and your physique is precisely made up for it. You must be a master, or you could be."

"I have had good masters," Harding replied in an evasive tone, "but I am losing interest in it."

"Your masters were in New York?"

"No; Paris. I had M. Duval for three years."

"M. Duval! You had M. Charles Duval for three years?"

"Yes."

"Ah, what fortune! He, and he only, teaches the 'stroke of ruin,' the pass which pierces across from shoulder to shoulder, disabling the victim for life, yet never killing him!" Rapin spoke enthusiastically, and after a moment's pause added almost breathlessly:

"And you learned his stroke! Oh, but I am overjoyed; and you will teach me to do it? Ah, Monsieur, I shall be your lifelong debtor. I have dreamed of that incomparable thrust; I have made two journeys to Paris to learn it; but, you must know, M. Duval is an ancient enemy of my father. I could not go to him, and his pupil are so few and so, so, so distinguished and exclusive that I could not reach one of them."

Harding laughed at the youth's frankness and told him pleasantly that he should be glad to give him the secret instruction. Thereupon Rapin almost hugged him, and they were just entering the Opera House.

A great curve of splendor, a flash of faces, jewels, laces, eyes, fans—a bewildering horizon of corsages, coiffures, necklaces, bracelets, rings; a foam of airy gowns sinking and swelling gently, like surf froth against a beach of fairy land. Harding gazed in half-blinded stupidity, so he felt, and could see no details, could make out no individual face distinctly. It all struck him as some vast spectacle of barbarous gewgaw splendor, and yet nothing that he had ever seen could compare with it in unity of effect. The boxes were all full, and full of beauty and queenly costume, so accentuated that nowhere else could such insistences upon decoration have been tolerable. There, however, it was the perfection of color, brilliance and condensed, passionate beauty of expression such as the Greeks of Alexandaia dreamed of in their luxurious exhibitions.

Harding and Rapin were the only persons in their box, which was well to one side of the great curve. On the stage a celebrated ballet favorite was kicking neatly through one of her captivating passages.

"We will begin the lessons to-morrow," murmured Rapin; "I shall be an apt scholar, monsieur."

"Yes," said Harding, absently. He was gazing along the great sweep of beauty and light.

"But excuse me for a moment or two," the creole added after a while, when the curtain was down, "I am going to call at the box of a friend."

He went, and Harding continued his survey, which, now that his eyes had somewhat accustomed themselves to the glamor, became more real and absorbingly interesting.

Presently he saw Rapin in a box, a magnificent one, near the centre, talking with a tall, young woman—and it was she. There could be no doubt for a moment. The thrill through Harding's heart told as much as the girl's resplendent, yet, in a way, subdued beauty.

Harding's eyes were fixed; the trance of that old-time love which men used to acknowledge was upon him. His strong, healthy, boyish nature plunged into the thick of a passion-romance as fervid as it was pure and sincere. And at the very central moment she turned from Ralpin and looked straight at him. Moreover, he could see a light of quick interest come into her face; they were speaking of him.

The prosy fact was that Rapin, in his enthusiastic way, had been telling Mlle. Marie de Montmartin—that was her name—about his good fortune in finding a master to teach him the "stroke of ruin," and he had directed her attention to the young man in his box. But for Mlle. Marie de Montmartin we may as well say that she glanced mechanically, then looked again. Harding was a superbly handsome young athlete, a flower of perfect manhood with a face never to be forgotten by any woman.

Rapin presently returned to the box, bringing with him, or at least Harding fancied it, a breath of that exquisite violet perfume which had been haunting Harding's memory for days and nights together.

"Who is she—the young lady in the box where you've been?"

The abrupt inquiry and a certain timbre of Harding's voice betrayed his emotion to the quick creole.

"Oh, she—that is Mlle. Marie de Montmartin. Lovely, isn't she? You might envy me, M. Harding. She is my betrothed."

"Ah"—Harding hesitated and a palish change passed over his face, like a fleece cloud over some glorified space of sky. Then he coolly added: "I do envy you. Yes, she is the most beautiful girl that I have ever seen. She is the one I met in the old book store door. You are quick to find."

Rapin colored.

"Thank you," he said, as the curtain went up and the prima donna strode forth with a superb swing.

The next day Rapin came to Harding's rooms for his initial lesson; but the young man begged a postponement; he was not feeling in good form, he said, and was averse to exercise.

And now Harding's powerful letters of introduction came into play. The only son of General Stanhope Harding had the key to open even the exclusive gate of the mansion wherein the ancient family traditions of Montmartin were kept in an atmosphere of their own. Here the young man found Mlle. Marie even more fascinating than his imagination had pictured her.

We must acquit him; he did not deliberately seek to gain her affections; indeed, there was no need to seek; she claimed him at sight, and the way was love's sweetest path. Rapin was forgotten as a merely conventional lover must always be when the true one comes rushing in all aglow and all powerful.

Marie's parents were delighted. There was no obstacle, religious or other, and an alliance with the Harding family was something to be proud of. So, in due course of time, the engagement was announced and the wedding day approached.

Harding had been to New York; he returned late in November, radiant with happy aspirations, and took rooms as before, but now in the St. Charles. He brought some friends with him, and his parents would be coming a little later.

I have said that a lover is a fool. His vanity, moreover, cannot be overestimated, and the selfishness of his passion plays him small yet irresistible tricks. Harding had a desire to go again to the old book store of Garcian, on Royal street, and have his first meeting with Marie over once more in his imagination. He slipped away from the hotel furtively and with a foolish stir in his blood.

The morning was like a summer's dream, clothing the old city in films of chastened splendor. Up and down the narrow streets clacked the high-heeled boots of the little creoles. Fruit stands, heaped with luscious oranges, bananas, apples, dashed the air with a rich bouquet, and there were roses everywhere. Harding held his head high and walked swiftly.

When we go to seek an illusion we are pretty sure to find a reality. It is not the scheme of nature to humor us in luxuries. At Garcian's door Harding came abruptly face to face with Francois Rapin, whom he had not seen since the announcement of the coming nuptials. Somehow it was a surprise, but Rapin's face showed a quick smile.

Harding stopped short in his tracks, and would have probably put forth his hand in a friendly offer of salutation; but just then his hat was lightly tapped from his head by Rapin, who immediately picked it up and handed it to him, saying:

"Monsieur Harding will now remember his promise to teach me the mysterious stroke of M. Duval."

He bowed low and was gone, while a card fluttered down at Harding's feet; it bore Rapin's address.

At first Harding's heat of temper was great, but reflection led him to consult his friends, who ridiculed the thought of a duel. He was glad to escape, for, although a born fighter, this was no time to be risking his life or to be killing a man.

He had, however, consulted but one side of that advisory board which always exists in such cases. His Northern friends were unanimously opposed to the duel, but he must be frank and lay the matter before his fiancee's family.

"You must fight him, sir," said Montmartin.

"Of course, there is but one way open to a gentleman," sighed Marie; "you must challenge him."

The Montmartin household and all the Montmartin circle were as a unit on this point. No evasion was to be considered, since Rapin smilingly refused to apologize, and so Harding sent the challenge, which was promptly accepted.

They met at sunrise under the "oaks" so well known to duelling history. Merrily clinked their rapiers for honor's sake and Marie's. That was but about forty years ago; and yet what a distance! What a far spin the world has made down the "groove of change" since then! Farragut and Butler have been in the city; the reconstruction terror has come and gone; the reassertion of State authority followed the victory of the citizens over the alien soldiers; the lottery has gone; the city is rich once more; see the bales of cotton, the hogsheads, the barrels, the bags on the levee! And there are no more duels.

Yesterday a white-haired man, whose shoulders drooped strangely, and whose two arms dangled half-paralyzed beside him, walked down Royal street.

"That is Francis Rapin," said a creole to some friends. "He got that wound in the celebrated duel with Harding."

"Y-e-e-s," drawled another of the group, with a queer little shrug. "Y-e-e-s, Mr. Harding taught him the 'stroke of ruin,' ha! ha! c'est vrai, n'est ce pas?"

I followed with curious gaze the retreating form of Rapin, recalling at the same time that Boyle Harding and his wife were now living in Nice, where, in most comfortable circumstances and well loaded with fame, Harding writes his novels and plays with his grandchildren. His wife is said to be still beautiful and very domestic.—New York Vanity.

### Why a Turfman Kept His Check.

With so many bank robberies all around us it is not surprising that there should be some uneasiness among depositors. In general, however, the New Yorker has a cool head. He has faith in the Clearing House Association, because he really does not quite understand the mystery of it, and he believes in his bank through thick and thin because he has seen the banks of the city stand together in support of a weakened institution. I am reminded of what happened to old Green Morris, an ignorant turfman, who lived in Brooklyn and raced horses on all the tracks of the metropolitan circuit. He had a big year of winnings at Monmouth Park and received at the end of the season a check from the association for $67,000. Eighteen months later he showed that check to me, considerably worn.

"Why, Green," I said, reproachfully, "this check is eighteen months old. What do you mean by keeping it so long? It is nearly worn out. Don't you know that a check should be deposited at once, or cashed? Suppose the bank was to fail?"

Green chuckled knowingly and winked as he folded it up and put it back in his pocketbook. "I ain't been racin' hosses for nothin' these goin' on nigh twenty year. I ain't got no faith in no bank. They's too failin' to suit me. That's whut I've allus been afraid of, an' that's why I'm holdin' on to my check. I ain't a-goin' to have no bank failin' with my money in the safe. Beside, I ain't had no use for the $67,000, an' it's jes' as easy to keep it in my pocket this way."

This same Green is worth now $300,000 or $400,000 and yet cannot write his name.—New York Press.

### Light of Reflection.

A manufacturer in Europe did not find satisfaction in any of the usual methods for the lighting of his cloth mills. He tried gas jets, arc lights, and incandescent lamps, all of which failed to satisfy him, because they either did not give light enough or too much light, or cast shadows. He finally painted the walls of his room white, and beneath a certain number of arc lights suspended reflectors. This threw the light up to the white ceiling, from which it was reflected to the room below, and this method of lighting is reported to have been a success. —Hardware.

### From China, Too.

The earliest farming mill or winnowing machine was erected in China, and was in use there for centuries while Europeans were cleansing their grain by casting it in the air on a windy day.—Baltimore News.

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

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and and all other Gents' Furnishings greatly reduced. A big line of Sheetings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Lace Curtains and Portieres, extra cheap. See our Trunks, Telescopes and Satchels. Our Mattings are pretty and cheap. 15 per cent. off on all Carpets, Art Squares and Rugs. 20 per cent. off on all China, Glass and Queensware. A big line of Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets, Salad Sets, Chocolate Pots, Lamps, in fact everything in the Queensware line. $1.00 Portable Heaters for 75c—now is the time for them. A big line of Pipes and Cigar Smokers, at half price. Over 100 pairs of 50c. Corsets for 32 cents per pair. Children's 15c. 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.

Policeman N. J. Rayfield, of Richmond, was shot by a colored desperado whom he was trying to arrest.——Burglars looted the safe of the postoffice at Salem, W. Va.——The American Tobacco Company entered suit in Richmond to test the recently passed cigarette law.——Ex-Senator Edmunds, ex-Comptroller Tenholm, Emory Smith and Congressman Harter were speakers at a sound money convention in Philadelphia.——Mrs. Annie Munn, a widow, was fatally burned while trying to extinguish the flames of a gasoline lamp which exploded in her home, in Wilmington. She inhaled the fumes.——The grand jury in Lumberton, N. C., indicted the judge for drunkenness.——The seventieth anniversary meeting of the American Unitarian Association was held in Boston.——In the case of John J. Daves, crier of the Criminal Court in New Orleans, for the murder of Deputy Sheriff George Roya, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, without capital punishment.——The Chicago Sugar Refining Company is sending a cargo of glucose to New York.

Charles Wiley, Katie Johnson, Maud Myers, Bertha Shinn, Hattie Oakley and Gilbert Bateman were paddling about a raft on Knagge pond, near Effingham, Ill., when it was overturned, and Wiley, Katie Johnson and Maud Myers were drowned. Wiley was a student at Austin College.——The frosts have not hurt the wheat crop in Dakota.——Nearly four hundred employes of the Upson Nut and Bolt Work, in Cincinnati, O., who went on strike for a ten per cent. increase of wages last week, returned to work.——At Providence, R. I., Louis P. Lejeune, former bookkeeper of the firm of Waldron, Wrightman & Co., was acquitted by Judge Wilbur, of the charge of embezzling $5,000 of the firm's money, on a technicality.——Half a dozen deputy United States marshals raided a camp of whiskey peddlers on the line of the Kickapoo reservation, four miles north of Shawnee, and in the fight that ensued two of the peddlers were killed and two wounded. ——Judge Shackleford, of Missouri, has instructed the jury at Jefferson City to investigate the charge of bribery against the legislature.——The Charles A. Wood Company, extensive dealers in builders' supplies, in Cleveland, have made an assignment to D. G. Kassoulker. Assets $110,000; liabilities $70,000. A move on the part of the heavy creditors to push their claims caused the assignment.——The Michigan House of Representatives has passed an anti-treating bill. ——Gen. Anson G. McCook was appointed by Governor Morton, New York commissioner for the battlefields of Gettysburg and Chattanooga.——John W. Haughawout was re-elected mayor of Lexington, Va. He is seventy-nine years old.——It is said that the Confederate Veterans, in session at Houston, Texas, have a plan to run General Schofield for president.——The Sound Money Convention began at Memphis. General Catchings, of Mississippi, was elected chairman. Secretary Carlisle made an exhaustive speech against free silver.

The sugar imports at Philadelphia since January, 1895, amounts to 186,930 tons, as compared with 257,780 tons for the corresponding period of 1894.——At Arsenal Island, a pleasure resort near St. Louis, Tony Heafle, a young man, dropped from a balloon on Sunday, and was killed.——The Sloop Cyclone, which left San Francisco a few days ago for Japan, was wrecked at Point Sun. The crew was saved.——In Rochester, N. Y., Dominick Kearns shot and killed E. H. Chatfield.——Disastrous forest fires are raging in the heavy-wooded districts of Northern Wisconsin.——As a result of the first rupture between sheep and cattle men of Routt county, Col., four men have been seriously wounded, two of whom may die.——Efforts are being made to break up a murderous gang of cattle thieves in Maries county, Mo.——The American Pediatric Society is in session in Hot Springs, Va.

At Atchison, Kansas, the jury in the case of Jim Nutt, charged with shooting and attempting to kill Miss Jesse Payton, has returned a verdict of guilty. The first case against Nutt for attempting to kill Leonard Colman, resulted in the same verdict.——An injunction has been granted in Pittsburg, restraining the miners' officials from inducing men to quit work.——John Hals, Jr., and Wm. Royce, who were charged with criminal assault on Miss Laura Barnett, were taken from jail at Danville, Ill., and hung.——A push car occupied by thirteen workmen became uncontrollable on the newly-opened Gunnison branch of the Denver, Leadville and Gunnison Road, near Como, Col., and shot down the grade like lightning. The men jumped, Charles Michael on being killed. The others were seriously injured.——Green goods men swindled some West Virginia farmers at De Kalb.

The Supreme Court of Nevada has sustained the decision of the district court in the case of Mrs. Hartley, who killed State Senator M. D. Foley in her studio at Reno, and was sentenced to eleven years' imprisonment.——In a Cincinnati Southern freight wreck, caused by a broken axle, near Danville, Ky., Stanley Davis, from Chattanooga, and D. R. Stokes, a negro from Georgia, both tramps, were killed. Five other tramps were slightly injured.——Indian Agent Beck, with a force of Indian police, began evicting settlers from the land of the Flournoy Company.——Attorney General Haskell, of Montana, married Miss Ella L. Knowles, the assistant attorney general.

### MURDERED AT A CHURCH.

Three Men Blaze Away at Each Other with Deadly Effect.

A shooting affray took place at the door of the Troy Presbyterian Church, on the line between Nicholasville county and Woolford, in Kentucky, between George Montgomery, brothers, and Arch D. Riley. Riley was killed and George Montgomery fatally wounded.

Both families are very prominent and the affair has created a great sensation. The great wonder is that others were not killed while the shooting was going on, as the churchyard was filled with people.

### WRECKED BY A BROKEN AXLE.

Thirteen Freight Cars Ditched, Two Men Killed and Five Injured.

In a freight wreck on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Danville, Ky., two men were killed and five others wounded. The injured men were all tramps.

The wreck was caused by the breaking of an axle of a box car. Thirteen cars, loaded with iron, dressed lumber and coal, were ditched. The wreck took place on a high hill, and the cars rolled down the hill in a heap.

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

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING.

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

## MR. GRESHAM DEAD

### The Secretary of State Expired Early Tuesday Morning.

### A VICTIM OF PNEUMONIA.

He Was Recovering from Pleurisy When a Relapse Came and Pneumonia Ensued.

Hon. Walter Q. Gresham, Secretary of State, died at 1.15 Tuesday morning in one of his suite of rooms in the Johnson Annex of the Arlington Hotel. Death was caused by pleurisy, complicated by acute pneumonia and heart failure.

At his bedside were Mrs. Gresham, his devoted wife, his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Andrews of Chicago, and his son-in-law, Mr. Andrews, his nurses and three physicians.

All hope of Secretary Gresham's recovery was practically abandoned when his sinking spell occurred, shortly before 6 o'clock P. M. The most powerful heart stimulants known to medical science, nitro-glycerine and digitalis were injected hypodermically and an infusion of normal saline solution was made through an opened vein in the arm. He recovered slightly, but after two severe rigors shortly before 11 o'clock he began to fail rapidly and his vitality began to ebb. The three physicians saw that the end was near, and at 12 o'clock withdrew to the ante-room leaving in the sick chamber only the members of his family.

Mrs. Gresham's devotion to her husband during his illness has been of the most tender, patient and faithful character. Although physically slight, she displayed, so said one who has been in the sick chamber several times a day throughout the Secretary's illness, remarkable endurance and nerve. Night and day she was at the bedside, snatching an hour or two of sleep when she could on a lounge in his room.

Among those who called during the night were the Chinese minister and his secretary, Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, the Japanese minister, Assistant Secretary Hamlin and Mrs. Carlisle, Comptroller Eckels, Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, Senator Gorman, of Maryland, and Dr. Guzman the Nicaraguan minister.

Secretary Gresham was conscious almost the entire evening. Many times he inquired for his son Otto, who was on the way from Chicago. Secretary Lamont and his private secretary, Mr. Seager, kept the wires busy, trying to locate him with the purpose of hastening his arrival if possible by means of a special train.

President Cleveland, who was at Woodley, was telegraphed to and kept constantly informed as to his premier's condition. He has been confined to his room, it is said, for two days by a bilious attack. He sent in word that if it was possible for him to see the Secretary or be of any assistance, he would be glad to come in, but the physicians stated that it would be impossible for the Secretary to see any one, and he therefore decided to remain at Woodley.

### MR. GRESHAM'S CAREER.

Walter Quinton Gresham was born near Lanesville, Harrison county, Ind., on the river, about one hundred miles down stream from the place of ex-President Harrison's birth, on March 17, 1832. In his early days his father as sheriff of the county was killed while serving a warrant. The family was left in moderate circumstances.

Young Gresham was educated at the county schools, and afterward at the State University in Bloomington, but did not remain long enough there to be graduated. He read law in Corydon, a village which enjoys the distinction of having been the first capital of the State for a time, until Indianopolis was located. Mr. Gresham practiced law there uninterruptedly until 1860, when he was elected a member of the Legislature, and as chairman of one of the military committees took a prominent part in war legislation.

Near the beginning of the war he enlisted and went to the front as lieutenant colonel of the Thirty-eight Indiana regiment. He was afterward promoted to be colonel of the Fifty-third Indiana, and he served in the siege of Vicksburg in charge of a brigade.

After the siege he was, on Grant's recommendation, appointed a brigadier general. He was with Sherman before Atlanta, commanding a division of Blair's corps. It was at this time (1864) that he was wounded. It was in the leg below the knee. He stopped at New Albany, Ind., on his way home, so severe was his wound, and it was a year before he entirely recovered, the recovery leaving him with a sag in his stride, a little noticeable in his walk throughout his life He was brevetted as a major general in 1865.

WORK AS A LAWYER.

He remained in New Albany, where he began the practice of the law and kept it up till 1866 when he was appointed State agent, his duty being to pay the interest on the State debt in New York city. In the same year and two years latter he contested that district for Congress with the late Michael C. Kerr and was beaten both times.

He was strongly urged for a place in the Cabinet of President Garfield, and there is reason to believe the representations of his friends in his behalf were regarded with much favor, but he was not nominated, because his party in the West failed to agree upon him.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

He was promoted from the Postmaster Generalship to the Secretaryship of the Treasury in 1884 after the death of Secretary Folger. In October of that year President Arthur tendered him the place of United States Circuit Judge in Chicago, to succeed Judge Drummond, resigned, and it was accepted.

During his career on the bench Judge Gresham heard and decided many noteworthy cases. As a jurist Judge Gresham was distinguished for the directness and accuracy of his preceptions, the absolute fairness of his rulings and his utter unconsciousness of the standing, character or wealth of parties or counsel.

He was a candidate for the Republican nomination for President in 1884, and again in 1888. He received 111 votes on the first ballot in the Convention in 1888. His vote rose to 123 on the third ballot, and then dwindled to 59 on the eighth and last. He refused the nomination by the people's party in 1892.

BECAME A DEMOCRAT.

He left the Republican party the next October, and in a letter to Mayor Bluford Wilson, announced his intention of voting for Grover Cleveland, concluding his letter with this sentence:—

"I think, with you, that a Republican can vote for Mr. Cleveland without joining the Democratic party. How I shall vote in the future will depend upon the questions at issue."

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.

### DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

There was a heavy frost throughout Oswego county New York.

Charles, Andrew and Robert Smith, brothers, were killed by a fall of slate in a coal mine at Winfield, W. Va.

A wind storm which swept over Ashland, Virginia, unroofed houses, uprooted trees and carried fences away.

The steam barge New Dominion, with 250,000 feet of lumber, sank in Georgian Bay, eight miles from Parry Sound. The crew escaped.

Hamilton Dean and wife, a wealthy couple living near Spokane, Wash., were killed by the fall of a huge tree which struck a carriage in which they were driving.

Patrick Riley was killed and Joseph Williams and Bartel Griffin were fatally injured in a collision on the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad, near Colorado Springs, Col.

A dispatch from Hartshorne, Indian Territory, says that seven miners were seriously injured by an explosion of gas in the Alderson coal mine, eight miles south of that place.

C. L. Butcher, William Shaner, Luke Vinka and Andrew Donlue lost their lives by an explosion in a mine at Fairmount, West Virginia, owned by the Monongahela Coke Company.

Two trolley cars full of passengers collided in Brooklyn, and seven persons were hurt, three of them receiving serious injuries. The motormen of the two cars were arrested for criminal negligence.

A freight train ran into the rear end of a passenger train on the Union Pacific Railroad, four miles south of Cheyenne, Wyoming. Engineer August Grey and Fireman Edward Fuller, both of Denver, were killed.

A collision occurred in the south tunnel of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, six miles from Gallatin, Tenn., between a freight train and a hand car, on which were nine section men. Eight of the men were injured, three seriously.

A Detroit despatch says that returns indicate that "the frost has done over $1,000,000 worth of damage in Allegan, Ottawa, Van Buren, Barry, Muskegon and neighboring counties, to say nothing of the damage along the southern tier of Michigan counties."

As Henry Kleipsteine, a farmer, was driving home from Dekatur, Indiana, a neighbor, George Raunenberch, attempted to pass him. After racing a short distance side by side, both teams became unmanageable and ran away. The two wagons locked together, and the teams plunged down an embankment. Kleipsteine was killed and Raunenberch was fatally injured.

### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Imbert de Saint-Amand, the author of an endless series of semi-historical books on the queens of France, is writing a sensational book on the history of the Second Empire on information furnished by the Empress Eugenie.

Mr. Henry T. Thurber, the President's private secretary, has left Washington, for Buzzard's Bay, Mass., to make arrangements for the visit of the Presidential family and his own family there for the Summer.

Stephen Bonsal, of Baltimore, Md., first secretary of the United States Legation at Madrid, will not return to his post, and a successor will probably be appointed soon. Mr. Bonsal is home on leave of absence, and is seeking a transfer to some other post.

Walter M. Groves, secretary of the Illinois Federation of Labor, has received a letter from Vice-President Stevenson, accepting the invitation to speak at the labor demonstration in Chicago July 4. Mr. Groves sent a copy of the letter to Governor McKinley, who has been asked to be one of the speakers, urging him again to attend the meeting.

Captain John L. Clem, the quartermaster of the United States army, with headquarters in Atlanta, has become Major Clem. This promotion comes through senority in service and was due to the retirement of General Judson D. Bingham, whose present post is in Chicago. Captain Clem is known to history by reason of his gallant service in the war. He is the youngest veteran of the Federal army and with a record of nearly four years of service in the war, is now, thirty years after the conflict, only 43 years old.

M. Marion Crawford's address at the Tasso celebration at Sorrento was delivered, it is reported in the most perfect Italian. It was full of ardent praise of the poet. "It seems to me," he said "that Tasso was the first among modern poets to speak with love of nature in itself, instead of merely as a matter of similitude. Tasso loved nature in herself and for herself; and in this he specially resembled all our Northern races, passionate lovers of the natural world, but rather of peaceful and beautiful nature than of nature in struggle."

### BLEW OFF HIS HEAD.

A Despondent Farmer Takes His Life—Found Still Holding His Gun.

George Henline, a farmer, aged about 45 years, residing in Hancock District, Washington county, Md., committed suicide by shooting off the top of his head. His body was found in the granary near his house. An empty shotgun was in the dead man's hands and his hat was hanging on a nail above him. There were no suspicions of foul play.

Henline was unmarried and had been living alone. Several years ago he lost his leg as the result of a kick from a colt and it is thought that this with his lonely life brought on the despondency to which lately he had been subjected and caused the rash deed. He inherited a fair competence from his father, John Henline, a German, who was compelled to fly to America many years ago to escape punishment for having slapped a German prince in a saloon.

Mrs. Lucy Evans, of Independence, Mo., is 112 years of age, and no affidavit is needed to prove it. Her father was a captain in the American army under General Washington, her husband fought the British in the War of 1812, and her grandsons fought in the contests between the States in the '60s.

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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 SINGLE NATION.

### Central American Republics to Get Together.

### PRACTICAL STEPS TAKEN.

Toward a Defensive Alliance in Case of Foreign War, and an Offensive Alliance Against Common Enemies.

New treaties of far reaching importance have recently been made between Nicaragua and Honduras, and official copies have just been received in Washington. The treaties have been under negotiation for some time, and were finely put into effect by proclamation on the 15th of last month.

They are the first practical steps toward the formation of a Central American nation out of the several small republics—Nicaragua Honduras, Guatemala, Salvador and Costa Rica.

The first treaty forms a defensive alliance in case of foreign war, and an offensive alliance against common enemies. It obliterates commercial frontiers, so that foreign goods once admitted to one country are free to enter the other. An express provision is made against the possibility of a war between the countries by an article requiring differences to be adjusted by arbitration by some government on the American continent. Article 53 is the one looking to the union in a single nation, and is as follows:

"The high contracting parties solemnly declare that they cannot and will not consider as foreign the other Central American countries, and that they will labor constantly to maintain the family bonds and the greatest cordiality in their relations, making a common cause with them in case of war or difficulties with foreign countries, and meddling in their internal relations. To this end the present treaty will be submitted to their consideration, inviting them to subscribe to it as a common Central American treaty, until the arrival of the day when they shall be incorporated as a single nation."

The detailed features of the treaty show the closeness of the alliance now formed between Nicaragua and Honduras.

Article 1 binds the government to "unify their foreign policy, to act jointly in matters concerning Central America and to endeavor to bring about the same uniformity and harmony with the other governments of Central America."

The article pledging a mutual offensive and defensive alliance is as follows:

"Both governments declare that there shall exist between them a defensive alliance in case of foreign war and an offensive one against common enemies."

Article 5 arranges a plan of arbitration affecting all Central American states; succeeding articles agree on uniform postal, tariff and other laws, uniform diplomatic representation abroad, &c. In every way possible the boundary line is wiped out and the countries form a complete political union or alliance. Article 19 expresses the extent of this union as follows: "The said contracting governments, desirous of acting jointly in everything affecting the interests, besides endeavoring to make uniform their foreign policy and to have a common representative before other nations, shall endeavor to agree upon a basis upon which they shall conclude subsequent treaties with foreign nations and make concessions to steamship, railroad and other companies."

Article 50, against war or reprisal, is as follows:

"Should any of the articles of this treaty be violated or infringed in any way, or should any other course of disagreement between the two republics arise, it is expressly stipulated that neither of the contracting parties shall order or authorize acts of reprisal nor declare war, until all peaceful means of satisfaction or agreement shall have been exhausted. These means shall be the setting forth in memorials of the offenses or damage inflicted, with competent proofs or testimony to be presented by the aggrieved government; and should due satisfaction be denied, the decision of the matter shall be submitted to the arbitration of one of the governments of Central America or of the American continent."

There has been more or less conjecture as to the formation of a Central American nation, but this treaty appears to be the first practical step toward its accomplishment. Its proclamation at Tegucigalpa on April 15 was followed by a meeting at Managua of the ministers of Salvador, Honduras and the other republics, with a view to carrying out Article 53 for the acceptance of the treaty by all of the countries.

The text of another Nicaragua-Honduras treaty has also been received. It provides for the arbitration of their boundary question by a commission, to be chosen by the two countries, and if an agreement on the commission is not made, then Spain is constituted final arbitrator.

### VICTORIA'S BIRTHDAY.

Britons All Over the World Honor Their Queen and Empress.

The seventy-sixth birthday of Queen Victoria was observed Friday at all the naval and military stations, with the exception of London, by the usual display of flags and trooping of the colors. In London the celebration of her Majesty's birthday will be observed Saturday. Lord Rosebery, the premier; the Earl of Kimberley, the secretary of state for foreign affairs; the Marquis of Ripon, the secretary of state for the colonies, and the Rt. Hon. Henry Fowler, secretary of state for India, are to give full dress dinners at their respective offices.

Among the birthday honors made public it is announced that Walter Besant, the author, first chairman of the executive committee of the Society of Authors, Henry Irving, the actor, Lewis Morris, the poet, and Howard Russell, the war correspondent have been knighted.

The Cuban authorities have embalmed the body of Jose Marti, president of the revolutionary party, who was recently killed in battle, and will publicly display the remains in Santiago to convince the people of his death.

Diplomatic relations between China and Japan have been resumed by the appointment of Count Hayashi, vice foreign minister, to be Japanese minister to Pekin.

**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.

### MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The report of Auditor Albert Small, to whom the affairs of the Washington County Savings Institution were referred, shows that the aggregate liabilities to depositors at the time of the close of the services of its deceased treasurer, Thos. Taggart, a short time before the final collapse, cover the sum of $9,938.90, and the available assets $39,7.1.15 leaving a deficit of $20,177 75. Every presumption of fraud, misappropriation or speculation is fully repelled by the showing made of the gradual growth of the deficiency through the payment of dividends in excess of net earnings. Since the establishment of the institution, in 1872, no account has been taken of expenses incurred and at no time were they ever properly charged off. Dividends were paid upon an estimate of what interest accrued, whether collected or not, upon its investments and loans, and while expenses were incurred and interest paid upon special deposits, these were never in fact set off. The report says that there is no means now of accurately determining the amount thus paid out. The auditor has found nearly $9,000 paid out in expenses, of which the books show the payment of less than $1,000, and none of it ever properly accounted for in the determination of net profits. During the period examined the books show the receipt of $31,000 of interest, of which $29,600 were paid out in dividends alone, leaving about $2,000 to meet interest on deposits upon which interest was allowed, a yearly average of about $250, and expenses, a yearly average of about $500. The report further states that overpayment is thus shown, by dividends, in every period of six months in the twenty-two years except nine, being but one in five dividends that fell within the net earnings received. At no point does it appear that any losses were incurred and so far it is presumed the affairs of the institution were prudently managed, but in all else, the report continues, it is a singular case not of mismanagement, but of no management and neglect.

Three cars, comprising the rear part of an extra eastbound Western Maryland freight train, broke loose at Highfield, on the Blue Ridge mountains, and ran to within a mile of Potomac avenue station, Hagerstown, a distance of sixteen miles. The track was clear the whole distance and cars were stopped only when they struck a steep grade. No one was on the wild cars. The operator at Edgemont saw the cars dash by the station, fire flying from every wheel. He telegraphed the fact to Hagerstown, and Conductor C. D. Burnett's freight train, which was ready to go east, was held thus avoiding what might have been a serious collision.

The Westminster and Union Mills Electric Railroad Company have entered into an agreement with Alexander D. Anderson, of Washington, D. C., to take hold of that enterprise. He has been before the board of directors and states that he is very favorably impressed with the route plans, &c., and he is now engaged in work on a plan to secure the speedy construction of the road. When his plans are formulated he will submit them to the boards and if they are approved, he will work up the financial part. He states that he believes the field to be an inviting one, and says there is large capital waiting for investment in electric roads where fair returns are probable.

Wm. Eyler, a farmer, of the Graceham neighborhood, in Frederick county, was killed in a runaway accident. He was unloading a car of lime at Graceham Station, and his horses became frightened, and, in his effort to stop the horses, he was thrown under the wagon, the wheels running over his head, crushing his skull. He died in about three hours' time. He was forty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

Thomas H. Gaither has declined his appointment as a judge of the Howard County Orphan's Court, to succeed the late Judge John McShane. Mr. Gaither's commission from the Governor was received at the clerk's office last week. His declination was embodied in a personal letter to John H. Owings, the clerk, requesting the latter to communicate with the Governor and to thank him for the honor conferred in the appointment.

The burgess and commissioners of Smithsburg organized by appointing A. P. Hitechew chief of police and W. D. Brenner clerk. The tax rate for 1895 was fixed at fifty cents on the $100. A. P. Hitechew was also appointed a tax collector. The retiring board surrendered the town records to the new officers.

### FOUR KILLED IN A MINE.

Twelve Other Miners Badly Hurt by an Explosion.

Four men were killed and twelve severely injured by an explosion of powder and coal dust in Pit No. 4, of the Monongahela Coal and Coke Company, at Fairmont, W. Va. The dead are C. L. Burcher, 50, married, large family; William Staver, trapper boy, 15, son of widow; Luke Vinkle, single, Polander, 33, and Andrew Donley, single, Polander, 34.

Henry Loper, George Burcher, Frank Floyd, Joseph Borcher, William Jones, Tony Punanski and Joe Chewski were knocked senseless by the concussion and were not resuscitated for several hours. Owing to heavy demand for coal, the mine was crowded and 200 men were at work in pit No. 4.

### FLYING MACHINE FLIES.

A Successful Test of Professor Langley's Invention at Washington.

The Langley flying machine, it is reported flew a distance of 1000 feet, at a test, down the Potomac a few days ago. The machine is now propelled by storage batteries placed under the wings and moves independently of any control from the float by which the flights are made. It is now believed that the machine will fly a great distance.

Professor Langley has already spent more than $50,000 in the experimental work and he believes that he will be able to build a practical machine. All of the recent tests have been for the purpose of developing certain facts in relation to propellers of different size and shape.

ROBERT H. BLAIN,

Civil Engineer, Surveyor.

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DAVIDSON, WM. H. Paper Hanger, Painter, August Street.
DIXON, R. B. & CO., Coal and Lumber. General Ins. Agts., Moreland Building.
DAWSON & JENKINS, Druggists. Washington Street.
GRIFFITH, [illegible] Grocer. Washington Street.
HARTNETT, W. J. Stoves and Tinware. Roofing and Spouting, Dover Street.
HUBBARD & BRO., Fertilizer. Cannery. Washington Street.
HOLLINGSWORTH, T. H. & CO., Dry Goods. Odd Fellows' Building.
HENRY, M. P. General Store. Market Space.
LITTLETON, W. C. Tailor. Washington Street.
MASON, JOHN & CO. Undertakers. Washington Street.
MYERS, W. H. Jeweler, Optical Goods, &c. Dover Street.
MARTIN, R. HERBERT, Atty. at Law. Dover Street.
MULLER, JOSEPH. Harness Maker. Market Space.
MASON, FRANK, Carriage Manufacturer. Market Space.
NORRIS, SAMUEL, Provision Depot. Market Space.
MICHOLS, M. B. Dry Goods Merchant. Washington Street.
NICHOLS & BRO. Stoveware. Dover Street.
SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTSON, Hardware. Washington Street.
SPENCE, JAS. Carriage Manufacturer. Washington Street.
STOOPS, W. G. Provision Market. Washington St. & Point Road.
STURMER, O. F. Jeweler. Washington St., Sangston's Old Stand.
TREGANOWAN, J. R., Crayon Portraits, &c. Cabinet Street.
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NOTICE.

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

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