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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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NEW EVERY MORNING.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Every morn is a world made new.
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you,
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over.
The tasks are done, and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days and bad days which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot recall them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone.
God in His mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own.
To-day is ours and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly;
Here is the spent earth all reborn;
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and to share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again!

—Susan Coolidge.

Leonard's Fine Young Men.

PROUD man was Abel Leonard—proud of his house and everything in it, proud of his elegant accomplished daughter, proud of his long-established and profitable business. He had been heard to boast that he had no concern the three finest young men in the city. There was his own son, Charley—he was certainly a fine young man, and his father was more than a little proud of him. Then there was Evan Jones, the head bookkeeper, and thirdly—a sort of head clerk and general manager, who made himself useful everywhere, and of whom even his employer was half inclined to stand in awe—Walter Sterne.

Sterne had many peculiar ways of his own. He owned the very respectable house he lived in, and nevertheless he was accustomed to make the fact that he supported his mother, who was also his housekeeper, an excuse for all sorts of unnecessary economies; though not only Abel Leonard, but his fellow clerks, were well aware that Walter's bank account had been steadily climbing upward from the very hour, ten years ago, that he had entered the establishment. And yet Sterne was a welcome visitor at the house of his employer; for he could be entertaining in many ways.

Three very fine young men were these, and undoubtedly Abel Leonard was justified in being proud of them; but the time had come, in the natural course of human events, when the old gentleman must necessarily be puzzled. For forty years he had had no partner in business, and for half that time he had cogitated upon the advisability of taking one; but two important facts were slowly dawning upon him. One was, that he must speedily assign the charge of his business to younger and more active management; and the other was, that two of his very fine young men were rivaling each other in well-directed efforts to establish a nearer connection with him—more than that of partner in business. Abel Leonard had always pretended to keep a sharp eye after his books and finances, but of late years this had been little more than a pretense, until now that he seriously contemplated a change in his arrangements, he once more made a practical reality of his former determinations.

Perhaps the old gentleman was not as quick at figures as he had once been, and there were some accounts that puzzled him sadly. At all events he went over them again and again. Still he called no one to his assistance, though, as Charlie was cashier, Evan Jones head bookkeeper, and it was Walter Sterne's duty to go over things after them, he could have very easily had everything explained. To be sure, Walter had been absent for two or three days, just before the worst of the puzzle came. That night Leonard went home with a clouded brow, and a good deal less of pride than usual in his heavy step.

"There can be no doubt of it; there's a deficit in the cash account, and it was well covered up, too; false entries and false footings, and what not; but they could not deceive old Abel. I wonder how long this has been going on?"

And then, as somebody whispered to him, there came the thought of Walter Sterne's comfortable bank account, large for a young man with his salary and expenses. "And yet," wondered what Belle thinks of him?"

After dinner that evening Abel called his daughter into the library and unfolded his terrible news. So absorbed was he that he hardly noticed Belle's sudden change of color when he dimly hinted his suspicions.

"But, father, may you not be mistaken?"

"No, not about the deficit."

"But who could have taken the money?"

"Any two of them could, if they worked together, or may be one of them could have done it alone. They have chances every now and then, but Walter has the most."

She could say little more, but the whole thing seemed impossible.

"Walter will be back to-night," said the old gentleman, "and I will say nothing about it till he has had a look at the books."

The next day old Leonard sent down word that he was ill, and did not make his appearance on that day, or the day following, so that the three fine young men had it all their own way. The second evening Sterne came up to the house to make one of his frequent reports. He was received as usual, made his report of the business, but he seemed to have something heavy on his mind. What it was he did not mention in his brief interview with his employer, nor did the latter, muffled up in flannels, make any allusion to his own portentous discovery. But the talk with the old gentleman, which followed an interesting call in the parlor, and never before had Belle looked so subdued in her manner or so attractively engaging. To such an extent had her manner and the half-pleading expression of her face work upon the already pretty well formed determination of her young friend that the secret, which for a long time had been only half a secret, forced its way to his lips in a rush. Belle bowed her face upon her hands for a moment, and then raised it, pale as marble.

"Mr. Sterne, you must give me time for consideration. If you will call again to-morrow evening I will give you your answer."

Walter's fellow clerk was destined to receive a very similar reply to a very similar question, only that Evan was put off somewhat indefinitely.

Still later that same evening, two very fine young men were walking down Broadway, arm-in-arm, when one said to the other:

"Evan, I can't go to the old gentleman for more money just now—have you any?"

"Not a cent. You know how unlucky we've been of late."

"Can't you raise some?"

"Don't think I can. I've done a good deal for you already."

"Yes; but that will be all right when you marry Belle."

"Yes; you must help me, then."

"Why don't you propose?"

"I did that very thing to-night."

"You don't say! What luck?"

"Good, I should think; only she has put me off for a week."

"Oh, that's nothing. You couldn't have expected an answer off-hand."

"Not from so proud a girl as Belle Leonard. Still, you can help me."

"I will. Don't be afraid; I'm not anxious for Sterne as a brother-in-law."

"Ha, ha, don't worry about that."

And they separated; but the next morning, no sooner did Jones reach the store than Walter called him aside for a private consultation.

Whatever was its nature, even the countenance of Walter Sterne was unable to conceal an expression of astonishment and consternation.

"But why did you not tell me at once?" he asked.

"I knew your cast-iron ways, and I was afraid you would tell the old gentleman, and that wouldn't do, you know."

"Tell him? Never! We must keep him ignorant at any cost."

"But how will we do it?"

"Oh, leave that to me. I'll go over the books at once. There won't be the slightest danger."

Walter Sterne was unusually busy with his accounts that day, and in the afternoon, late, Abel Leonard came down in a carriage. He tumbled the books over, as usual, but had little to say, and he really looked sick when he started for home.

The ride was not a long one, but it seemed to have shaken all the pride out of the fat little merchant. As he entered the hall he was met by Belle.

"Father?"

"The very worst, Belle!"

"How do you mean?"

"The footings and entries are correct, and the cash is all straight again."

"But how is that the worst?"

"The corrections are all in Walter Sterne's own hand."

"Oh, father, isn't it terrible!"

"Indeed it is. And I loved that young man almost like a son. I'd have trusted him with all I was worth."

"And, to tell the truth, both father and daughter were thoroughly miserable. Belle especially looked forward with a nervous horror to the fast approaching hour for Walter's call.

At last the expected feet were on the doorstep, and never had he looked so near the ideal of a "fine young man." The elation on his face as he entered the parlor, but his countenance fell as he cast his eyes on the face that came forward to meet him.

"Miss Leonard?"

"Mr. Sterne—"

And for a few moments neither of them could say more. Their embarrassment was, to say the least, changed in nature by the sudden entry of Abel Leonard.

"Walter Sterne, I will save Belle the trouble of giving you her answer. Does not your own conscience tell you what it ought to be?"

"My conscience? I cannot comprehend you."

"Then I will say that I have examined the books. I saw them before you made the corrections. I may also add that I have extorted an unwilling confession from Jones—not that he has done wrong in anything but his desire to shield you. It will not be necessary for you to come to the office to-morrow."

While the old gentleman had been speaking Walter had been thinking, and he replied in a husky voice:

"Mr. Leonard, I see into what a snare I have fallen, but I see also that I cannot at once lift myself out of it. I will only say now that I have been honest with you, and more than honest. There is not one stain on my conduct." And so saying, he strode out of the room, leaving a deeper impression behind him than he was aware of. As for Belle, she threw herself upon a sofa in the back parlor, and all but sobbed herself to sleep.

Perhaps an hour, perhaps more, passed by, when she was awakened by voices conversing near her in low tones in the darkness.

"No, you can't, Charley; that was the very money I let you have. I told him you helped yourself to it, and he made it good to straighten the books and clear you. It was only by bad luck that the old gentleman pried it out, and it's too late to help it. He'll forgive Walter in a day or so. Then, you know, it fixes the other thing."

Thus far Charley had said very little that Belle could hear, but now his voice was raised a little.

"Jones, do you think I'll shield myself, or you either, at the expense of a man that would do so generous a thing as that? No, not by—"

"Hurrah for you, Charley!" almost screamed Belle, as she sprang from the sofa and threw her arms around his neck. "I knew that Walter was not dishonest! Go and bring him back here. Never mind how late it is. Go!"

By the time she ceased speaking there came a loud bang from the front door as it shut behind the retreating form of Evan Jones.

Charley went, as he was bidden; and if Abel Leonard never again boasted of his "three fine young men," he had, in after years, much to say about "my son-in-law, Mr. Sterne."

Mystery of the Diamond's Origin.

Where the diamond comes from nobody knows. You can no more predict the existence of diamonds than you can the existence of genius, although, to be sure, all diamond fields do to a certain extent, resemble each other, and all are found only in warm climates. Nor can you tell where the diamond goes to on combustion. Burn it, and it leaves no ash, no flame is exterior like that of a candle, and when it has blazed itself out there remains not even so much as would mark the antennæ of a butterfly.—New York Dispatch.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Solitude is the salt of thought.

Poverty is pulverized prosperity.

Diplomacy is not a science, but an art.

Good advice is harder to take than bad.

Love is an infinite capacity for suffering.

The worry of the day is a bad bed fellow.

Babies are the best educators of women.

A man's affection is regulated by his digestion.

Talk moves fast when the burden of thought is light.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

Women talk better than men because they have more practice.

The beauty of pain is not in the thing itself, but the way it is borne.

What an admirable receipt for happiness to know how to do without things.

It is because a woman doesn't know what to do with a secret, that she can't keep it.

The mere accident of relationship does not give one the right to be insulting.

Circumstances are the rulers of the weak; they are but the instruments of the wise.

A lawyer is a man who makes his living by attending to other people's business.

Gold in an Old Express Office.

The history of a mining enterprise that is now going on in the heart of Lewiston, Idaho, is an interesting one. Two young men who were out of a job for a while last fall rented a building which had been used as an express office in the days when gold was more plentiful than now. These boys contracted to repair the old building, lay new floors and make certain excavations for the use of the premises till spring.

In the building were double floors, both of which had done good service and had been worn out by busy feet and big boots. The first floor was removed and given away for kindling wood.

The old rough floor that had done duty in the '60s was rotten. It could not be removed in large sections, but every bit of board was handled carefully, the dust swept up and saved. This dust was taken to the river and washed. It yielded fine gold at the rate of $1 to every square foot of surface. All the corners and niches were scraped out and clean up, resulting in the collection of some nice nuggets and specimens, welcome reminders of the good old days.

After all the crevices and other receptacles in the wooden structure were scraped and brushed out, the ground under the floor was sacked and washed. Some of the dirt yielded as high as $1 to the pan.

In the old historic building there are many evidences of pioneer prodigality. There were coins of gold and silver, all bearing date as early as 1864. There are old waybills showing names of our old-timers as consignors and express agents.—Spokane (Wash.) Spokesman-Review.

The Great Wall of China.

Authorities differ as to the exact date when the great wall of China was completed. The consensus of opinion appears to be that it was begun, at least, in the reign of the Emperor Che-Hwang-Te, the founder of the Tsin dynasty, who ascended the throne in 231 B. C., and died 210 B. C. There does not seem to be any reason for doubting its actual existence. It is true that the late Carter Harrison, of Chicago, when visiting China in 1886, wrote home that he was inclined to look upon it as a myth. Subsequently a paragraph went the round of the papers, copied from the London Times of August 5, 1887, which attempted to show on the authority of Abbe Larrien that the great wall "does not and never did exist," that there are, indeed, "square towers of earth faced with brick at considerable distance from each other, but these were never joined together by any wall as originally intended." This paragraph called out a lively controversy which was settled in favor of the wall. Among others, H. S. Ashbee wrote to Notes and Queries insisting that he himself had seen the great wall, that he had climbed upon it, and, though he had never measured it nor traveled along it for any great length, he could bear ocular evidence that it extended from the point where he stood upon it in a straight line, unbroken save in places where it had been allowed to fall into decay, as far as the eye could reach in either direction. "While crossing the Gulf of Liao-Tong I plainly saw, from the deck of the steamer, where the great wall started from the sea. Further, in the same part of China, but unconnected with the great wall, I observed the square towers in question."—New York Herald.

Her Face an Inspiration.

There is a face which I meet frequently on the street. It is not particularly a beautiful face, but it is so bright and so happy that the atmosphere always seems clearer after it has passed. Its owner is evidently a working girl, for each morning she takes a car at a certain corner, and she carries a lunch. And I feel like congratulating the firm which has captured that ray of sunshine to light up some dingy office or beam across some dreary dry goods counter at the impatient customers. I am sure she is worth her weight in gold to her employer.

Her face but puts in contrast the multitude of gloomy, weary, worried, sorrow stricken countenances one sees passing up and down the city streets, and leads one to wonder why there are not more of these exceptions. If it is possible to cultivate such a disposition as shines out through a pair of laughing eyes, there's a deal of blame attached to those people whose faces have the effect of an August thunder cloud on the community.—New York Press.

A Collection of Famous Violins.

The death of the late Mrs. R. D. Hawley, of Hartford, Conn., will, it is thought, lead to the dispersion of the famous collection of violins made by the late Mr. Hawley, and the people of that city are wondering what will become of the notable instruments. They include some of the finest Cremona instruments, several genuine Amiti violins, two or three of Stradivarius's make, more than two centuries old, and the famous "King Joseph" violin, used by a pupil of Stradivarius. Mrs. Hawley had been urged by friends to leave the collection to the Connecticut Historical Society, but it appears that she did not do it.

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11-18

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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.

THE NEWS.

Reports on the peach crop to the Agricultural Department are not favorable.——At Memphis Judge H. S. Hammond, of the United States District Court for the Western District of Tennessee, was married to Mrs. Marie Williams.——At Kansas City, in a fit of drunken rage, George McNamara fatally stabbed his wife and seriously wounded his mother-in-law, Mrs. S. E. Mayfield. The difficulty originated with a family quarrel.——Several large barns, together with their contents, on Pierre Lorillard's Runnecas Stock Farm at Jobstown, N. J., were struck by lightning and destroyed. Loss, $11,000; insurance partial.——Brakeman Kisender, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was killed in a freight wreck near Norristown, Pa.——Chas. Wilson, of Boston, was killed in Philadelphia by a negro, who struck him with his fists.——George A. Knight, at Brazil, Ind., fatally shot John Wheeler, his friend, thinking he was a burglar.——Herman L. Muller was charged at Kansas City with embezzling money from the J. S. Schlitz Brewing Company.——J. I. Smith, of Corsicana, Texas, tried to kill his wife and himself at Augusta, Ga.——Five sailors on the torpedo boat Ericsson, at New London, Ct., were scalded by a bursting steam pipe while the boat was cruising in the harbor. They were taken to the Sailors' Hospital.

Robbers held up a stage near Oregon City, Ore. They got about fifty dollars.——By order of the government of Sonora, the thieves who robbed an American were shot immediately after capture.——Captain John Saunders, a vessel owner and business man of Kingston, Ont., was drowned at Ogdensburg, N. Y., having fallen out of a rowboat in which he and Daniel McCartin, of Prescott, were sailing.——Four masked men battered down the door of John Miblin's house near Ashland, Ohio, bound and gagged Miblin and his wife and tortured them until they gave up $13, all the money they had.——A bill for a receiver for the Hotel Richelieu in Chicago was filed.——The twelve-year old daughter of John Dellinger, a farmer near Woodstock, Va., ran a splinter into her foot and died of lockjaw.——The Manual Training School Teachers' Association of America met in Chicago.——A letter from Managua, Nicaragua, states that unless the Nicaraguan Canal Company builds a canal at Tipitapa the concession will be cancelled.——William Bros. can, the accomplice of Mrs. Nellie Pope in the murder of Dr. Horace N. Pope, has been sent up for twenty-five years in Detroit, Mich.

The dead body of Patrick Cooney, who had been employed as night watchman in the yards of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company, was found in the river near Cleveland. It is believed he was murdered.——Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, granted a respite to Frank Bezek, of Scranton, who was to have been hanged on August 1, to November 6.——Mrs. N. K. Fairbanks, wife of Nathaniel K. Fairbanks, the millionaire, died at Chicago of peritonitis.——The Rio Grande River is high in Texas, and much damage has been done.——Government officers found a den of counterfeiters in Chicago.——In the federal court at Keokuk, Iowa, Judge Woolson rescinded ex-Senator E. R. Cassett's, the Bella Bank wrecker, nine years in the Anamosa Penitentiary.——A receiver has been appointed for the Security Loan Company No. 2 at St. Louis.——At Lewiston, N. Y., the steamer Cibola of the Niagara Navigation Company, was destroyed by fire. The engineer was caught in the engine-room and burned to death. The hotel near the dock caught fire and was burned to the ground.——There will be a short wheat crop in some sections of Minnesota.——George O. Foster, a prominent mining man in Colorado, is dead.——Peter Hazel, a planing mill proprietor, murdered his wife in Chicago.

John Lloyd, chief engineer of the American Line steamship Indiana, was drowned while swimming in the Delaware River. Lloyd was thirty years old, and lived in Liverpool, Eng.——Forest fires have cut off communication from towns in Michigan.——W. A. Fairies, a prominent liveryman and horse dealer in Memphis, Tenn., fatally injured himself by sawing his throat with a dull knife severing his windpipe. He had not been quite right in his mind for some time.——G. L. Baker, wholesale dealer in boys' and children's clothing in Philadelphia, has failed.——Burglars broke open a safe in a store in Norfolk, Ct., but got only $5.——For the second time inside of a year, a serious conflagration has destroyed part of the town of Williams, on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, in New Mexico. Loss $70,000.——Five cases of small-pox have developed in the family of David Reece, in Astanville, O.——The remains of Captain Stephen V. Balke, a Cuban exile, were found half eaten by buzzards near McGregor, Tex.——John Quigley was murdered at the Corrita ranch in old Mexico while asleep. His partner is suspected of the crime.——In the federal court at Keokuk, Ia., E. L. Cassett, late president of the First National Bank of Pella, Ia., has been indicted for the embezzlement of $60,000.

Delaware detectives captured twenty-two tramps, who had been terrorizing residents of Dover, and looting freight cars on the Delaware Railroad.——Fire destroyed the Ford's building at Clifton Forge, Va., and Mr. J. A. Ford, the owner of the building, perished in the flames.——John Brown, a car inspector, was killed by being caught between cars at Oxford, Pa.——The villages of Thompsonville and Willis, in Grand Traverse county, Mich., were destroyed by forest fires.——The French line steamer Normandie arrived at New York from Havre after an eventful voyage. The first day out an explosion of gas occurred in the coal bunkers, and a fireman was burned to death. On the evening of July 9 fire broke out in a compartment in the lower hold, but was extinguished without causing any serious alarm among the passengers.——The big elevator of the Central Elevator Company, at Indianapolis, was totally destroyed by fire, the loss amounting to $100,000. The loss is pretty well covered by insurance.——The steamer Portland was wrecked near Dundas Island.

In Cleveland, O., Patrolman Reagan stabbed to death a man supposed to be crazy.——The general store of W. W. & R. W. Luce, Jr., at Scranton, Pa., was burned. Loss $16,000; covered by insurance.——Messrs. Coale & Stillson, boat builders, and Mr. H. Tilsworth, of South Haven, Mich., were drowned by the capsizing of a yacht on her trial trip.——Several persons were injured in an accident on the Ocean View Railroad, near Norfolk, Va.

The French Chamber of Deputies adopted a motion to the effect that the government open negotiations as soon as possible with the United States for the conclusion of a permanent treaty of arbitration.

A BIG CYCLONE.

New York and New Jersey Have a Rare Experience.

6 MEN AND WOMEN KILLED.

Hundreds of Dwellings and Other Buildings Destroyed—Trees and Debris Carried by the Wind—Heavy Losses.

The first cyclone in many years struck New York and resulted fatally in one instance, besides wrecking a large amount of valuable property. The cyclone descended upon the upper part of East New York, known as Cypress Hills, at half-past four, continued on its way to the lower plains district, and from there travels to Woodhaven. One life was lost and the damage to property was great. A number of people were badly hurt.

The cloud was first seen going over Cypress Hill Cemetery. It was funnel-shaped and hung very low to the ground. At the upper end was a red spot that appeared more like an incandescent light than anything else. The cyclone swept over the cemetery, wrecking handsome and costly monuments. It tore down trees for about two hundred feet and then turned into Jamaica avenue at Crescent street and up Jamaica avenue for about half a mile. Trees were torn down and telephone, telegraph and trolley wires demolished.

Right in the middle of the wreckage six cars were caught. They belonged to the Brooklyn and Suburban Railroad, and were street cars in front of the Stewart Home. The cars were filled with passengers, and there was great excitement. Half a dozen persons were slightly injured.

The cyclone wrecked thirty houses at Woodhaven, Long Island, and nearly large schoolhouse there. There were twenty residents of Woodhaven hit by the various objects which were carried through the air as though they were feathers.

At Woodhaven a woman was in an icehouse. The house was picked up and carried by the storm for more than a block. Finally the woman was landed on one side of the street and the house on the other. The woman escaped serious injury, receiving only a slight cut on the forehead.

Mrs. Louisa Kroguis, of Third avenue, near Rockaway, was killed. She stood in the doorway of her house when a flying beam struck her on the head, crushing in her skull and killing her instantly. The fire department and the police were called to the scene, but the house was a complete wreck and the damage could not be repaired by the authorities.

The cable and trolley cars in Harlem and north of the Harlem river were effectively blocked for hours by fallen trees and telegraph poles. Several of the big thoroughfares were made impassable for trafficowing to the network of fallen wires and other obstructions that had been made the toys of the wind and hail.

The flat lots on the west side of the city and in the annexed district were the greatest sufferers. Gasoline blowing in and growing plants were beaten down by the pellets, which were as large as walnuts.

IN NEW JERSEY.

A despatch from Hackensack, says: A terrific storm swept over this section doing great damage. At Cherry Hill, a small village a few miles from this place, it developed eyclone fury, a tendency by the demolition of the village and a number of deaths. Cherry Hill received the full sweep of the wind's fury, and within a minutes after the storm broke twenty-seven houses, nearly the entire number in the village, were wrecked. The cyclone made a clean path through the centre of the place, carrying everything before it. Houses were uncovered or thrown down, trees were uprooted and the crops in the fields leveled to the ground. Five persons were killed and the injured are numbered by scores, many of them, it is believed fatally.

The storm came from the northwest, heralded by great banks of clouds and a stirring breeze. The atmosphere was warm for a time and then cold, and after a second rush of warmth came the cyclone. The storm centre was about 300 feet in width and the strip over which it passed is a mass of ruins. Not a building in its path was spared.

BEST ROADS FOR FARMERS.

Results of Investigations by Experts of the Agricultural Department.

The reports of several special investigations conducted by experts of the Agricultural Department have been submitted to Secretary Morton. The inquiry as to the best roads for farms and farmers was conducted by Gen. Roy Stone, who pictures the roads that best meets the farmers' needs as a solid, well bedded stone road, so narrow as to be only a single track, but having an earth track alongside

"A fine dry, smooth dirt track," the report says, "is the perfection of roads—easy on the horses' feet and legs and on the vehicles and free from noise and jar. The stone roads on the other hand wear more in dry weather than in wet. Practical experience shows that the junction of the stones and earth sections of the roads can be kept even, and passing of loaded teams—two points which have been raised in the discussion of construction methods. No running of the earth roads results."

Another report shows that the quality and flavor of grapes can be largely governed by a proper combination of the elements used in the fertilization. Insect diseases are apparently influenced by the use of fertilizers, organic manures rendering the tree more liable to such injury than chemical fertilizers. Dieback, a serious malady, is in all probability the result of overfeeding with nitrogenous manures from organic sources. These manures, if used at all, should be used with great caution.

Thomas Estrada Palma, a well-known and wealthy Cuban, has been elected President of the Republic of Cuba, which the revolutionists hope to establish.

CABLE SPARKS.

Fifty houses were burned in the town of Lorneville, Ontario.

The dissolution of the Dominion Parliament at Montreal is said to be near at hand.

The ministerial crisis in Chili threatens to involve the resignation of the President.

Fighting in Cuba continues with varying success between the Spanish troops and the insurgents.

The International Railway Congress, in London, dissolved. The next congress will meet in Paris in 1900.

A fatal solution of the Dominion Parliament at Montreal is said to be near at hand.

The ministerial crisis in Chili threatens to involve the resignation of the President.

Fighting in Cuba continues with varying success between the Spanish troops and the insurgents.

An unknown man succeeding in penetrating into the galleries of the royal palace in Madrid, where he shot himself in the breast.

The steam cutter of the British cruiser Speedy foundered while on the way from Southampton to Spithead. Three persons were drowned.

Fire has destroyed 230 houses in the town of Sambrow, government of Lomsha, Poland. Two thousand persons are rendered homeless by the conflagration.

Mr. Harris Taylor, United States minister to Spain, called on the Spanish minister of foreign affairs at Madrid and explicitly denied that Mr. Eustis, United States minister to France, had made statements reflecting on Spain, as reported in the Paris Figaro.

The Osservatore Romano officially denies the reports that Cardinal Gibbons protested to the Pope against the apostolic delegation in the United States, and declares that the Cardinal expressed to the Pope the high esteem and sympathy Mgr. Satolli enjoys in the United States.

Mr. James B. Eustis, United States ambassador to France, in a statement in the Paris Figaro, says he remembers the visit to the Frenchman who was introduced to him as a writer, but that he did not use the language non-friendly to Spain attributed to him in the interview. The Spanish government is said to be satisfied with the official denial of the interview.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A large portion of Salina, Kansas, was flooded by a rise in the waters of the Smoky river.

Terry Tuft, his wife and three children, were drowned off Bluff Point, in Lake Keuka, New York.

Stella Schlaubecker, aged 8 years and Eleanor Gropp, aged 7, were killed by an electric car in Cleveland, O.

Edward Rippett, aged 8 years; John Keegan, aged 5, and John McGill, aged 5, were drowned at Woo socket, R. I.

At Portland, New York, Fra z Barcelona and Alton Ellis were struck by a light engine on the Lake Shore Railroad, and instantly killed.

J. L. Dickson, Superintendent of the Pennwell Colliery, was crushed to death between a coal car and the mine elevator, at Pana, Illinois.

Henry Clay England, a lawyer, of Rockville, Md., and a well-known citizen, was struck by an electric car, on the outskirts of Washington, D. C., and instantly killed.

Mary and Della Arlington, of Iredell, Tex., were drowned while trying to ford the Bosque river. Their cart was overturned and they were swept down stream by the current.

A despatch from Tacoma, Washington, says that forest fires so badly damaged tunnel No. 4 on the Northern Pacific Road, in the Cascades, that eastbound overland trains were detained 24 hours.

Forty feet of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway bridge, 20 miles west of Albuquerque, New Mexico, were swept away by a flood in the Puerco river. The Southern Pacific was badly washed out between El Paso and Deming. The Silver City branch is all cut off by washouts.

A Panama dispatch says that in the recent explosion of the boiler in the electric plant at Carthagena, 20 persons were killed and injured, and the property loss was $24,000.

J. N. Goodrich, cashier of the Toledo and Ohio Central Railroad, at Fosoria, O., took a handcar and, with his wife and 7-year-old son, started on a visit. A special train struck the handcar, killing Mrs. Goodrich and the child and probably fatally injuring Goodrich.

FATAL STEAMER FIRE.

The Cibola Burns at Her Landing at Lewiston, N. Y.

The handsome steamer Cibola, of the Niagara River Line, which plies between Lewiston, N. Y., and Toronto, was discovered to be on fire at her dock. The flames spread with great rapidity and soon enveloped the steamer and communicated to the dock. The steamer broke away from her moorings and floated down the river a mass of flame. She burned to the water's edge and her hull lies on a sandbar between Lewiston and the mouth of the river.

The body of a man supposed to be Third Engineer William Hammell, of Toronto, of the burned steamer Cibola, was found in the river with legs and head gone.

Second Engineer Woodford had a narrow escape. When he awoke he was surrounded by flames, and before he could reach the deck he was badly burned. He threw himself into the water and was rescued by those on the dock.

The fire on the dock spread to the American Hotel, and for a time threatened the New York Central Depot. The dock and the hotel were almost totally destroyed and the depot badly scorched.

When the flames were discovered on the Cibola the crew and a few passengers were aboard and asleep. They were quickly aroused and all succeeded in escaping, with the exception of the third engineer. The total loss will probably reach $250,000.

A TRIPARTITE ENTENTE.

Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua Establish a Peace Agreement.

The recent conference between the President of Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua resulted in an assurance of peace for those republics by an arrangement that will practically prevent exiles from fomenting revolutions.

Guatemala has determined to connect her railroads with those of Mexico and Salvador. President Bonilla, of Honduras, promises to pass an all political offenders this month and to punish every official who has peculated during the last decade.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Delegates representing the organized iron moulders of the United States met in Chicago.

An increase of 10 per cent. has been made in the wages of the employes of Abenroth Bros'. Eagle Foundry, at Port Chester, New York.

Notice has been given to the employes of the Atlantic Mills, at Providence, R. I., of an increase in wages, to take effect on the 29th inst.

The longshoremen in convention in Milwaukee, decided to make their body international, and a fund was set aside to organize on the Pacific, Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

At Huntington, West Virginia, the State militia, which have been under arms, for the purpose of suppressing any outbreak of the striking miners in the Kenova region, were dismissed to their homes.

The "United Brotherhood of Brass and Composition Boilers and Tinners and Coppersmiths of America" has just been organized at Detroit. It will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

The 700 employes of the woolen mills at Oswego Falls, New York, have been notified of an increase of wages in all the departments, varying from 5 to 20 per cent. The increase was not asked for by the employes.

The striking moulders of the McLean Iron Works, in Canton, Ohio, returned to work. A cut of fifteen per cent. was withdrawn and a compromise scale presented and accepted.

The State authorities of Idaho have taken steps to recruit and equip a company of militia from the miners of the Lumber Hill and Sullivan Mines, in the Coeur d'Alene region, in anticipation of an outbreak similar to the bloody riots of three years ago.

The Convention of the Longshoremen's Association of the United States in session in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, instructed a committee to draft a letter to the American Federation of Labor demanding that 13 local unions of vessel unloaders, now affiliated with that organization, be turned over to them. The capitation tax was fixed at three cents a month.

FOREST FIRES.

People Flee for Their Lives in Many Parts of Michigan.

Wallin, on the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad, is wiped out by forest fire, twenty families losing everything. At Bayshore, five miles west, $10,000 in lumber and small dwellings will cover the loss. Fires burned up to the suburbs of Petoskey and burned the Roman Catholic Cemetery, but held in that village, and hung in chains in an opening in the woods near where Christ Church now stands. An account of the crime and its punishment is given in the Gentleman's Magazine. It is probable that the King George cage, with its victim, was hung in the air many months, and was buried some time before the revolutionary war. It now not only revisits the light of day but makes a voyage in a steamboat, a thing more inconceivable than a griffin or a centaur, to an immense city grown out of what was then a wilderness to be the capital of a nation undreamed of.

The cage and its contents are the property of Mr. Cawood, of King George county, and will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution.

WILL DIE FROM FRIGHT.

Jokers Put Sausage in Garner's Bed and He Thought They Were Snakes.

A practical joke was played on Max Garner at the Lost Creek stone quarry in Kentucky which will probably result in his death. Snakes, of which Garner has a mortal terror, are plentiful in that neighborhood. Boys put two large links of sausage in Garner's bed, and when the victim retired he came into contact with them. With a terrific yell he leaped out and went into seventeen spasms. The doctors say he cannot live.

RELIC OF LAST CENTURY.

A Colonial Hanging Cage Dug Up in King George County, Va.

The steamer T. W. Arrowsmith has brought to Washington from a point near Bluff Point, in King George county, Va., a notable antiquity recently dug up in the county. It is a colonial hanging cage, such as was used before 1779 in the colony of Virginia, in cases of conviction of petit treason.

The cage is made with an iron support for the feet and an iron cap or helmet for the head, with transverse bars or belts of iron to encircle the body and upright bars to support them. Within this cage was found when it was unearthed the skull and other bones of a human skeleton.

The penalty for petit treason, under the old law of England was inflicted where a serf killed his feudal lord and was extended in many cases to the murder of a husband by his wife. In America the wilful murder of a master by a slave was held to be petit treason and was punished by hanging in chains. The last example of that punishment in this section of the country was given near Alexandria in 1767-8, when several negro slaves were convicted at the Fair ax Court, then held in that village, and hung in chains in an opening in the woods near where Christ Church now stands. An account of the crime and its punishment is given in the Gentleman's Magazine. It is probable that the King George cage, with its victim, was hung in the air many months, and was buried some time before the revolutionary war. It now not only revisits the light of day but makes a voyage in a steamboat, a thing more inconceivable than a griffin or a centaur, to an immense city grown out of what was then a wilderness to be the capital of a nation undreamed of.

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MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

Now that the "June drop" is over and all the usual periods of damage to the crop passed, a reasonable estimate of the peach crop of Kent county may be made. A careful estimate of all the representative orchards gives some interesting figures. It goes without saying that the crop is far short of that of 1892, even after deducting the large number of trees which have