THOSE WHO

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The Easton Gazette.

THE OLDEST
PAPER IN TALBOT COUNTY.

The Purest in Politics, the Subscription Lists containing the most Bona-fide subscribers.

VOL. LXXIX. NO. 36. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1895. $1.50 PER YEAR.

A SONG.

Swift and free,
Swift and free,
Love, dear love, do I fly to thee!
Into the gloaming dark and sweet;
Straighter than arrow, than bird more fleet;
Eager as honey seeking bee,
Silently, lovingly, swift and free,
I fly to thee!

Swift and free,
Swift and free,
What are distance and time to me?
Love mounts summits that touch the sky;
Pushes the briars like mist-clouds by,
Love stems floods that the demons flee—
Boldly, tenderly, swift and free,
I fly to thee!

Swift and free,
Swift and free,
Over and through them all to thee!
Death stands waiting with lifted sword;
I conquer him with a single word.
I fling him a challenge fearlessly,
And brave, invincible, strong and free,
I fly to thee!

Swift and free,
Swift and free,
Love, dear love, do I fly to thee.
Though still and cold doth my body hide,
With life's true self will I reach thy side.
While the earth conceals what men call me,
On wings invisible, tireless, free,
I fly to thee!

—Boston Transcript.

A PROXY PROPOSAL.

IF in all our lives you need me—if there should ever be anything that I can do for you, I swear to do it. You can ask me nothing which, at any personal sacrifice, I will not endeavor to accomplish. You are rich, I poor. You are somebody; I am nobody. But the time may come when the promise will be worth something, and I will keep it."

An hour before this speech was made, Frank Millard had saved Paul Holbrook's sister from a watery grave, and brought her safe in his strong arms to very spot upon the beach at Newport where the two men now stood together.

There never were two men so utterly unlike as Paul Holbrook and Frank Millard. The first a hard working professional man, who had struggled for such little success as Fate had meted out to him, unaided save by his own hands and brain. The other a man who had fortune for his friend from his birth; who neither toiled nor spun; who was a man of society; a member of clubs; and one with whom women always fell in love. From that day they were friends. And so it came to pass that, walking down Fifth avenue one day arm in arm, they met Rose Lewis, that Frank introduced her to Paul, that they turned and walked a block with her, and that, a few evenings afterward, Frank took Paul to call upon her.

She was beautiful. But that tells you nothing about the woman—the frank, sweet, womanly woman with whom Paul fell in love before he had known her a month. Wrapped up in his profession, engrossed by struggles for bread and butter, which, while they seldom prevent a man from doing great things, always unfit him for society, Paul had known few women. He had no experience by which to guide himself, or by which to measure his own feelings. For a while he did not guess that he was in love, and so was drawn nearer and nearer to the whirlpool, until, when the truth at last dawned upon him, there was no retreat. It was out of the question that she should like him. It was impossible for him now to cease to love her—to be happy without her. That she could care for him never entered his mind; that she did, would have been an absurdity too preposterous to dream of.

But it was true, nevertheless. Rose said, "If he cares so little for me, I will make very sure that he does not guess I care one whit for him." Paul said, "She shall never laugh at me, though she does not love me. She shall respect me, and never guess her power, whatever pain I feel." And so they met and parted, day after day; and no one guessed that anything troubled the heiress but Frank Millard; and only two, the same Frank Millard and Paul's sister Ruth, saw how pale Paul grew. Poor Ruth! who in her terror asked Frank Millard one day, if he thought that Paul were ill.

"He is so unlike himself," she said. "I am frightened, Mr. Millard."

And Frank had said, "I think that your brother cannot be very ill. If anything troubles him that will pass away."

"But do you know of anything that can trouble Paul?" asked Ruth. And Frank had answered, "Perhaps I guess at something, but I am not certain."

They were together a good deal, Frank Millard and Ruth. It had entered Paul's head at times, that this fellow liked his sister very well; of late, that it was possible that he loved her. But Ruth, at seventeen, seemed a child to him.

As she had said, he worked very hard, but toil could not banish the "haunted thought" of his life. It grew stronger instead of fading. At last he resolved to try what charm there might be in absence; to leave the city; forbidding himself to meet the woman he hopelessly adored; and availing himself of an offer which promised to be a stepping-stone to his professional success, put a barrier of miles of land and water between himself and Rose Lewis.

At the same time Rose, scorning herself for the infatuation which she could not control, had also resolved to leave a place where every day bore in its arms a possibility of meeting the man who, with indifference in his mien and coldness in his speech, still haunted her presence so persistently, and following an example already set by most of her fashionable friends, go to Europe. The A's were going, and the B's. She should have pleasant company on the voyages, so she said to Frank Millard. On the same evening Holbrook spoke of his departure to South America.

"It's a good offer," he said. "I shall make money, and get on. Of course it's hard to leave Ruth alone; but she will board with an old friend, and be well protected."

"You are doing well here," said Frank, doubtfully.

"In one sense, yes." "In another, no. A man must not peril his health."

Frank asked no explanation.

The days flew by. Rose was ready for her tour. Paul for his departure. Frank had seen a good deal of both. One morning he sat in Paul's room, and talked as people do when their minds are on some subject which they hesitate to mention. At last he asked:

"Have you bidden good-by to Rose Lewis?"

Paul flushed, and shook his head.

"It does not matter," he said. "We shall not probably meet again; nor will she care."

"I think she would," said Frank. "You will hurt her by going so."

Paul shook his head again.

"She will not care. Why should she?" and he turned his head away to say the words.

In a moment more Frank spoke again:

"Paul, you know I am neither a bashful man nor a coward in most cases; but every man becomes one or both, under some circumstances. I have a favor to ask of you. You remember your promise to refuse me nothing I could ask of you. The time has come when I have need of your aid. Will you give it to me?"

"Tell me what you want me to do?"

"I want you to see Miss Lewis. I want you to tell her something which I have not the courage to tell her myself—to tell her a love story, in fact, and see what she says to it. Will you do it?"

Paul stood dismayed. He—he, of all men, to undertake such a task as this! he who loved Rose so madly! He stood bewildered. So Frank, splendid fellow, her mate in wealth, position and appearance, loved the girl also. If so, she could not fail to love him in return. They were made for each other. That fancy that Frank admired Ruth was a mere dream too. The little woman's heart, sweet little Ruth's was thus unharmed. Yet it was all right. It was natural; but why choose him for a go-between? "I do not refuse, Frank," he faltered; "but you need not fear. She will love you. You are not one to sue in vain."

"I am a coward," said Frank. "You are a good fellow, Paul, and you will do it."

"But how?" asked Paul. "I know nothing of such things. I have never told any woman of my own love. I shall harm yours in the telling."

He was deathly white. But Frank went on unheeding:

"Tell her a story—this: You know a man who has loved her long, but who has never dared to say so. He feels that his own deserts are too small to entitle him to hope; but on the eve of parting he can restrain himself no longer; he must tell her that life is nothing without her, that her love is the only thing worth striving for; he must ask her in this strange way because he has not courage enough to do otherwise; to bid him hope or despair. Then she will ask who this lover is, and you may tell her; not until then—not until all the story of the love is told. And you will bring me the answer."

Paul turned a ghastly face toward him.

"You will tell the tale just as I have told you?"

"Yes."

Then he sought Miss Lewis.

"You have come to wish me bon voyage," she said, as she held out her hand; but he only bowed and seated himself beside her. In a moment he said:

"I have come upon an errand that will surprise you, Miss Lewis. I am commissioned to tell you a story."

"That of some poor person?" she asked. "You have only to say that you know him to be in need, and worthy."

"It is the story of one who asks a gift," he said, "but not a gift of alms," his voice trembled—"a gift that only you can give—you, of all the world."

She looked at him shyly now. Her eyes dropped.

"I know a man who has loved you for a long time," he went on, taking now a sort of fierce and bitter pleasure in this cruel usage of himself. "For months he has thought of you by day and by night, until there is but one woman to the world to him—you. Of all the objects that there are upon the horizon of the future he sees only your face. He could do anything for your sake; without you he will be nothing. He has seen no token of any liking for him in your face, nor heard it in your voice; yet he would have you hear his story, and know his fate, ere you are parted from him. His name—"

But then a sharp spasm of pain caught his breath. He paused for an instant. In that instant Rose turned toward him and put her hand in his.

"My love is not worth so much," she said, tearfully. "But since you value it so highly, it is yours. It always—has been—since I first knew you."

And tears came faster, and woman's hysterical sobs. And what could he do but take in his arms this woman whom he adored, and who had just admitted her love for him, under the impression that he had proposed to her.

He was almost mad; he was quite distraught indeed. The suddenness of his happiness was in itself enough. And then there was the awful consciousness of a terrible breach of trust.

His utter joy and his woeful shame mingled themselves in his soul, as, having bidden Rose adieu, he found Frank Millard waiting for him.

Frank looked at him. He turned away his head.

"What have you been doing?" asked Frank. "Why do you look so?"

"How can I ever make you believe that I have not played you false?" faltered Paul, and Frank burst into a laugh.

"You have proposed to her," he said, "and she has accepted you?"

Paul could not answer.

"You have the right to take my life," he said; "but I—"

"Do you think I wanted to marry Rose," said Frank, "or that I dreamed she would accept me? I read your hearts too well. I knew your love, and your pride. I saw two who were made for each other tearing themselves asunder, and I took advantage of your foolish promise to place you in a position in which it was impossible for you to conceal your true feelings. Somehow I felt sure you would understand each other; and at the worst I should only have a refusal. My happiness, as I think you must guess, is dependent on what Ruth will answer me some day, and I think I shall have courage enough to do without your aid in this case."

When Rose Lewis returned from her European tour—a very brief one—there was a double wedding; and since Rose and Ruth were the names of the two brides, it is easy to guess who were their bridegrooms.

A Sheep's Bone Grafted on a Boy.

An extraordinary bone-grafting operation was performed at the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia. Surgeons substituted a portion of a sheep's leg for a decayed bone in the leg of Boyd Folwell, fifteen years old. Physicians say that their patient is doing well.—New York Witness.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Nature is full of indications of divine attributes.

Nothing which comes into the world of truth is ever lost.

There are some natures that only tempests can bring out.

Only in the love we have for others can we truly live or die.

Hardness of heart wants softness of heart to teach it the quality of softness.

Strong action can issue only from strong faith. Only out of certainty comes power.

There is a wonderful power in sympathy to open and display the hidden richness of a man's life.

Gentleness is not a separate and distinct faculty. It is the method by which strength manifests itself.

Man is fully satisfied only with what satisfies his soul, only with character and an endless chance for that character to grow.

The value of the soul above the body, of the character above circumstances, and the eternal life, these are what men may cling to.

You cannot grow too familiar with the books of all ages which have in them the truest humor, for the truest humor is the bloom of the highest life.

It is good to know that he who makes nobler life possible by any conscious work of his, for other people, therein lives nobly himself, not merely in their lives, but in his own.

It is not our fortune in life, our sorrow, or our joy; it is the explanation which we give of it ourselves, the depth to which we can see down into it that makes our lives significant or insignificant to us.

An Eccentric Cabinet Officer.

It does seem like going a long ways back for a yarn, but a good story improves with age, especially if it has never seen the light of day, and has been buried away in the cellar of some one's memory. President Fillmore's Secretary of the Interior was Alexander H. H. Stuart, of Virginia. He was a big man in his day, and a great lawyer. He was devoted to Clay, and used to make the valley of Shenandoah ring with his praises of the eloquent Kentuckian. If I mistake not, Mr. Stuart died only a few years ago. One of his peculiarities was lack of memory and absent-mindedness in general, and many tales are told of his eccentricities. After serving three years in Fillmore's Cabinet he retired to the practice of law at Staunton. The new President, Franklin Pierce, he had known very well in Washington. One day a singularly handsome man, a stranger to Staunton, asked the way to Mr. Stuart's office. Entering, he found the lawyer busy with his work. "Mr. Stuart, I believe," said the caller, pleasantly, by way of introduction. Stuart looked up from his books a moment, nodded assent, and then went on with his work. After a lapse of some minutes, the visitor ventured to inquire: "Did you say your name was Stuart?" Again the eccentric lawyer looked up from his books, said: "I am Stuart," and once more resumed his studies. After another short period of silence, the ha[illegible] stranger spoke rather sharply. "[illegible] you are Aleck Stuart," he exclaimed, "I wish you'd turn around here and talk to me." At this the lawyer slapped the covers of his book together, rose, and walked up to his visitor. "You have the advantage of me, sir," he said. "My name is Pierce—Franklin Pierce"—explained the caller. "Oh, yes," said Stuart, his eyes brightening a little, "now I know you. You live over on the big creek, near Pond Gap. What can I do for you?"

Another story of Stuart is one Randolph Tucker used to be fond of telling in Washington. Stuart used to imagine he could not read without spectacles, though the habitues of the courtroom noticed he could get along about as well with one pair as with another. After reading some authority from the law books he had a habit of pushing his spectacles up over his head, while continuing his argument to the court. When he wanted to read again he would forget that his glasses were on the top of his head and go poking around among the books and papers for his lost spectacles. The waggish young lawyers, noting this peculiarity of the veteran's, used to gather up all the spectacles in court and have them ready so that when Stuart began nosing about for his glasses some one stood ready to hand him a pair. In this way pair after pair was passed up to old man, and one after another was shoved up the top of his head until finally he had stowed away there all the glasses in the courtroom, some ten or twelve in number, while judge, jury, bar and spectators were all having fits of half-suppressed laughter.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Adulterated Cheese.

Long ago we found out that many of our food products were made with cheap and unwholesome materials, and now the readers of an English publication are told that cheese has been examined and found to be filled with a composition in which oleomargarine plays a prominent part. The mania for substituting cheap articles for good, with an enormous profit resulting therefrom, has extended to almost all sorts of productions. Butter is adulterated; milk, unless one knows exactly where it comes from, is scarcely safe to drink. Either of these is bad enough, but it seems the height of imposition to fill up a good looking cheese with a nasty, greasy, oleomargarine compound. The Dairy Commission promises to take very decided steps in this matter, and punish as they deserve all parties who are guilty of such abominable deception as the selling of cheese with a perfect and attractive outside and the unpalatable and objectionable interior as described.—New York Ledger.

Are Animals Immortal?

The Rev. Charles Josiah Adams, rector of the Church of the Holy Spirit, Kingston, N. Y., has just completed the organization of a bureau of animal psychology or biophilism, having as its executive staff Mr. Adams, Eugene Field, of Chicago; John Burroughs, of West Park, Henry Abbey, of Kingston, and Eugene Glass, the editor of The Dog Fancier at Battle Creek, Mich.

The object of the bureau is to collect evidence to show that the lower animals may possess the same faculties that man possesses; to show that the lower animals may be immortal; to show that all the arguments that go to prove man's immortality also go to prove the immortality of other sentient beings. The evidence will be sought by correspondence and observation.

Although the organization is but a week old, there are already nearly two hundred members who have signed their names as members of the bureau.—New York Times.

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

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

THE NEWS.

The steamship line of the Panama Railroad Company, between New Orleans and Colon will soon be in operation.——Heirs of the Sharon estate are ready to dissolve the trust organized ten years ago.——The Pan-American Railroad Company, formed to build a road from Victoria, Texas, to Brownsville, and thence to the City of Mexico, will be reorganized August 22.——The California State Board of Dental Examiners has withdrawn from the National Dental Association.——Gottlieb Gillman, aged sixty, and Harry Weinberg, aged thirty-five, were killed by a cave-in at a gravel pit on the outskirts of Philadelphia.——Eli Hix and four children were burned to death at Big Stone Gap, Va. ——Fire in the establishment of Ginn Bros., publishers, 69 to 83 Purchase street, Boston, caused a loss of $40,000.——Peter Marchetti, a confectioner of Richmond, Va., had his head blown off by an overcharged gas generator, used in the soda water fountain.——Charles H. Cramp has requested the Navy Department to have the official trial trip of the battleship Indiana on October 1st.——John S. Matthews, secretary of the Valley Exchange Building and Loan Association, of Martinsburg, W. Va., has been arrested, charged with being short in his accounts.——The United Typothetoe met in Minneapolis, where an address of welcome was made by Mayor Pratt. The next convention will be held in Rochester, N. Y.

Samuel L. Gracey, of Buffalo, N. Y., United States consul at Foo Chow, explained the condition of things at Ku Cheng.——The Lehigh Valley Coal Company has filed a claim in Shamokin, Pa., for $50,000 royalties against the Morris Ridge Colliery, which has been seized by the sheriff in satisfaction.——The search for human bones in the basement of H. H. Holmes' Castle was abandoned. A small force of men was put to work smoothing up the basement floor, filling up the holes and repairing the breaks in the masonry made by the detectives in their search for clues.——Argument was heard before United States Circuit Judge Goff in Richmond upon the petition to test the constitutionality of the South Carolina Registration law.——Joseph Winger, who represented himself to be the Catholic bishop of Honolulu, was arrested in San Francisco on the charge of swindling.——Wilson F. Krum, a drover and hotel-keeper in South Allentown, failed on two executions for $6,000 and $4,000, respectively, brought by Jeremiah Roth and Martin Kemmerer.——Simon Sziorpiet, a section foreman on the drainage canal in Lamont, Ill., was murdered by an unknown man in a saloon row, the murder escaping. Sziorpiet's father met a similar fate in the same town several years ago.

The California heirs of Cornelius King, who died at the Napa Insane Asylum a few months ago, leaving property worth over $200,000 to four nephews in New York, have decided to make a vigorous contest over his estate.——Disappointment in love caused Valente Aragon to blow his brains out at El Paso, Texas. He was at the house of Victor L. Ochoa, the notorious Mexican revolutionist, and, going to the parlor, he sat down, placed the muzzle of a pistol in his mouth and blew his brains out.——George Allen, one of the men who kidnapped Lawyer O. O. Cottle for ransom, has been arrested in Buffalo.——Vice Chancellor Bird granted a rule at Trenton, N. J., to show cause why a receivership should not be appointed for the Trenton Rubber Company, of which ex-Mayor Frank A. Magowan is the president and general manager. The application was made by Counsellor James Buchanan on behalf of Jacob Burnstein, of Detroit, and Orlando M. Harper, of New York, for themselves and other creditors of the company.——The Colorado City State Bank, at Colorado Springs, has voluntarily gone into liquidation and closed its doors. The deposits have been transferred to the El Paso Bank, where all depositors will be paid on demand. This leaves Colorado City without a bank.

William Foley, despondent because he could not secure employment, killed himself in Sistersville, W. Va.——Miss Jennie Knox was killed by James Powell, a discarded suitor, in Fruita, Cal.——George Yeager, charged with murdering Daniel W. Stitzel, by shooting him down in cold blood in ambush, near Kutztown, Pa., was discharged from Reading jail, a free man, Judge Endlich declaring that the commonwealth had not shown sufficient evidence to hold him. ——At Eagle, W. Va., John Bates and Walter Burke became angry over a political argument, and quarreled. Both drew revolvers and began firing, and both were hit. Bates is reported to be so badly hurt that he cannot live, and Burke is very seriously injured. ——Thomas Westbrook shot and killed "Bill" Williamson, on Broad street, in Nashville, Tenn., after demanding that Williamson marry his sister, with whom Westbrook charged Williamson had been intimate.——E. M. Greene, a shipswriter at the training station, at Newport, R. I., has mysteriously disappeared, leaving no clue upon which to work to find him. He is the second writer to disappear within a year.

BERLIN SWEPT BY FIRE.

The Business Portion of a Maryland Town in Ruins.

All the business portion of Berlin, Worcester county, Md., together with many residences, was completely destroyed by fire. The total number of houses burned was about seventy-five, the loss $200,000, and the insurance was about $25,000. The fire originated in the stables owned by G. W. Henry, presumably from the spark from a cigar. Very few persons were in town at the time, owing to a large camp-meeting in the vicinity, so the bucket brigade that was formed was very ineffective. The flames soon spread towards the east and south, consuming the stable of the Atlantic Hotel, the Atlantic Hotel itself, and the Savages Hotel.

By this time the fire was beyond the control of the fighters, and spread with great rapidity, extending on the south to the post-office, Bell's two-stores and Dr. T. Franklin's drug store. On the east everything was consumed on Bay street, except the residences of Dr. J. W. Pitts and Dr. E. J. Dirickson. On the south the fire swept everything up to the home of Mr. J. R. Wise and John Rayne. There was very little insurance in the town, nearly all policies having been canceled in the last six months. About twenty residences were burned.

The total area burned was about six acres. Only three stores were left standing, those of T. Y. Franklin, J. A. Bishton and Emory Bell, but their stocks are badly damaged by water and smoke.

The fire started at 8:30, and raged till after midnight.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

JOHN MASON & CO'S.

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

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

UNDERTAKING
and
EMBALMING.

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

A GREAT RUN.

Cruiser Columbia Crosses the Sea in Seven Days.

UNDER NATURAL DRAUGHT.

The Average Speed During the Voyage was 18.41 Knots—We Have the Fastest Fighting Vessel in the World.

The United States commerce destroyer Columbia, next to Minneapolis the fastest war vessel of her class afloat, arrived at New York from her race against time across the Atlantic. No warship ever built crossed the ocean in the same time.

These are the principal figures: Time from the Needles, Isle of Wight, to Sandy Hook Lightship, 6 days 23 hours 40 minutes; course, 3112 knots; average hourly speed, 18.53; best hourly run, 20.60; best four-hour run, 80.53.

The daily runs were: From 2 P. M. of July 26, at the Needles, to noon of the following day, 405 knots, and to noon of each succeeding day, 467, 470, 457, 455, 453, and 405 to Sandy Hook Lightship at 8.49 A. M.

On July 30 at 2 A. M., it was squally and a storm threatened. The wind was S. W. by W.; heavy seas came over the bows and for four hours the speed was reduced to eight knots an hour. In the evening of the same day in latitude 46 05, longitude 48. 20, the Columbia ran near an iceberg, which was about 150 yards long, 100 yards wide and 45 feet high.

The Columbia took in a pilot 400 miles east of Sandy Hook, only slowing up sufficiently for the purpose. She passed Quarantine shortly before noon, reporting all well on board, and dropped anchor in the North river less than an hour later. She looked as though she had been doing something with the elements. Her four great funnels were covered with salt crystals where they were not black with smoke. Soot covered this upper structure and her sides were smeared and streaked with rust. Her decks were covered with coal dust and cinders, and altogether she looked as though an early scouring at the navy yard would be the best thing for her.

A representative of the United Press found Captain George W. Sumner in his cabin.

"I consider her run across very successful," said he. "We came under natural draught. It was a smooth run, though we had a little rough weather. We slowed down only once before head seas. We met some fog, but went through it at full speed with our eight boilers and three screws. The winds were varying, but westerly generally. We had on what we call battle hatches throughout, making us water-tight forward. The vessel was somewhat down at the head when we started despite the fact that we had our trimming tank aft filled. This is because of the natural trim when her bunkers are full. She is a good boat though. The roll was only 19 degrees to starboard and 17 to port. She has rolled, however, from 35 to 37."

The coal consumption, the Captain said, varied from 200 to 230 tons a day, about one-half that used by the Cunarder Lucania in her trips from Liverpool, over a course of about 3032 knots, whose best average speed on a record trip was 2 .90. The Columbia had the best coal obtainable at Southampton. It is that used by the American Line, and comes from the Dowlais Merkhyr Mines. While her bunker capacity is only 1500 tons, Captain Sumner took in 1975 tons, filling the bunkers and utilizing the wing passages, fire rooms and even the decks, where 40 tons were stored under the superstructure. Thus freighted with fuel she drew 26 feet 4 inches forward, and 25 feet 7 inches aft, an unfortunate trim, but unavoidable. Her fire room force was 12 short, and that number was taken from volunteers of the deck crew, making up the full complement of 196. In addition 45 men from the deck force and three petty officers were transferred to the engineers' department to assist in carrying coal. They worked night and day, and though fatigued none gave out.

UNHAPPY ARMENIA.

Turkey's Fiendish Outrages Continues Worse than Ever.

The London *Daily News* has advices dated Armenia, July 29, which say:

"The conditions of the Armenians is worse than ever. They regard Shakir Pasha as their worst enemy, and his appointment as a contemptuous defiance of Europe's demand. Deliberate persecution, slaughter and pillage of the Armenians are pursued with the same ruthless vigor and fiendish ingenuity as in former years.

"Arms are distributed among the Moslems in the frontier districts, and every day news arrives of fresh murders, wholesale imprisonments and pillages. The authorities in the great towns, from time to time, march heavily-manacled gangs of limping and wounded Armenian prisoners through the streets.

"If the Sultan is courting revolution he will surely have his way. Unless the persecution is stopped the country will soon be in such a blaze that nothing short of Russia occupation will extinguish it."

Dwelling as they do in miserable poverty with the Armenians, the correspondent extols the devotion of the American missionaries Reynolds and Cole.

TEN PEOPLE DROWNED.

A Town on the Missouri River Undermined by the Current.

The residents of Covington, a little Nebraska town across the Missouri river, were awakened by a deafening report and a shock that jarred all of the houses near the river bank. Rushing out the people found that a number of houses and a strip of land along the river bank, several acres in extent, had crumbled into the water. The occupants of the dwellings were struggling in the current. Boats were launched and every effort was made to rescue the people.

A few of them were dragged out, but at least ten people were drowned, among them several little children. All day long the caving of the bank had continued and the occupants of houses had warning in time to escape. It is supposed the collapse was caused by a deflection of the current caused by Government improvements.

OUT OF SIGHT!

—Do your eyes cause you pain or a drawing sensation? If so, they can be relieved by the proper glasses. You are deaf to your own interest if you neglect your eyesight, and may be doing great injury to your "peepers" by delay. Call at once, don't delay.

O. F. STURMER,
Jeweler & Optician.

CABLE SPARKS.

The strike at Panama is ended and the strikers are receiving their usual wages.

Prof. Heinrich Von Sybel, the German historian, is dead, aged seventy-eight years.

The Queen of Corea has united all the anti-Japanese political forces and placed herself at their head.

The International Geograpical Congress will hold its next session in Berlin. It strongly advocates exploration in the antartic regions.

A state of unrest still continues in Apia, Samoa, with the rebel party gaining strength. Land litigation occupies daily the attention of the chief justice.

Returns of the British parliamentary election are now complete except for the Orkney Islands. The government majority will be 152 and the conservative majority over all 12.

Pressure is being exerted by the Hawaiian annexationists to induce the Legislature now in session to authorize President Dole to reopen annexation negotiations with the United States.

The Spanish cabinet council has advised the arming of the troops in Cuba with Mauser rifles. The council has also accepted the amount which America demands as payment for the Mora indemnity.

Serious street disturbances have occurred in Lisbon in consequence of rumors that priests have been guilty of child-stealing. In a number of instances priests have been attacked by mobs, and several of them have been injured.

The Cuban insurgent chief Rodriguez, who was formerly associated with Carlos Castillo, has been killed in an engagement with a detachment of the civil guards at the Venidia plantation, near Guanatanamo. Identification of the slain leader is complete.

The Japanese government continues severe measures toward political opponents, and it is thought it may be necessary to convene the Diet. The government is badly in need of parliamentary support, particularly to carry through important financial measures growing out of the war.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Reading (Pa.) Iron Company's sheet mill employes, 350 in number, received a 10 per cent increase in wages.

Senator H. D. Heller, who operates the Hellertown blast furnace and stone quarries at Bethlehem, Pa., has advanced the wages of his employes 10 per cent.

Secretary Carlisle increased the salaries of the pressmen of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing from $3.20 to $4 per day, the salaries of about 10 men will be affected by the order.

Throughout the Sixth district of the Amalgamated Association, extending from Pittsburg to Cleveland, puddlers' lodges held meetings and decided to secede from the parent organization.

The Santa Fe Railroad has put its entire force of 1,300 men in their Topeka, Kan., shops on full time of 10 hours a day. Up to the present only a out 800 men were working full time.

Lynn (Mass.) labor leaders are somewhat puzzled over the recent influx of shoecutters in that city from other shoe centres. The strangers claim they were told that cutters were in big demand, while the reverse, is the case, as business is quiet.

The puddlers of the Oliver Iron and Steel Company, Pittsburg, struck because the firm refused to sign the scale. As a result 20 furnaces are idle. This company has been paying $4.25 for puddling, which is 25 cents above the union rate.

The puddlers in the York Rolling Mill were notified that on and after August 12 the rate for puddling would be increased from $2.75 to $3.00 per ton. The rate was recently increased from $2.50 to $2.75. It is said that proportionate increases will be made in the other departments.

Non-union men are being forced to leave the Bluefields (W. Va.) coal fields by the strikers, who threaten personal violence to those who refuse to quit work. Governor MacCorkle has reached there, and his hasty return is attributed to the threats. Serious trouble is expected within the next few days.

VICTIMS OF A RATTLER.

Two Men Bitten by a Big Fellow and One Dies Some Hours After.

William Morehead and Thomas Broomfield, farmers on Buffalo Creek, Nicholas County, W. Va., were working in an old brush-grown field when both were bitten by a tremendous rattlesnake. Morehead was struck on the leg and Broomfield on one of his toes. Morehead's leg swelled in a few minutes to almost the size of his body. He lived in fearful agony several hours, dying from the effects of the bite on Saturday morning.

Broomfield, who was a man of intelligence and quick of action, as soon as he was bitten took out his knife and deliberately severed the injured toe. His action was so quick that the poison, rapidly as it infuses itself into the blood, did not have time to penetrate to any great depth and he felt no ill effects from its action.

In the same neighborhood only a few days before, two boys, about 15 or 16 years old, were passing through an old field near Broomfield's house when one of the boys was struck in the calf of the leg by a rattlesnake. They quickly killed the reptile and then the boy who had escaped its fangs scarified his friend's wound with his knife and deliberately put his lips to the wound and sucked out the poison with the blood. The injured boy's leg pained him for several hours, but the poison had been entirely withdrawn and he is now as sound as ever.

MURDER, THEN MARRIAGE.

The Bridegroom Killed the Bride's Father When He Pursued Him.

A despatch from Rutledge, Ga., says:—"In just fifteen minutes after I shot the old man Cora and I were married."

The speaker was young Will Green, who shot and instantly killed Major J. T. Estes on May 12 and was caught at Macon. Cora was Estes' pretty daughter and Green was eloping with her. The father overtook them at Newborn, and as he reached in the buggy after his daughter Green shot him dead.

As the boy says, they drove at once to the next Justice and were married. For a week or ten days the young bride and groom had a lively chase with the officials and posses organized to capture Green, but they finally got away to the home of an uncle near Milledgeville, and there they have been since. Saturday Green and his father started for home. A Madison officer happened on them at Macon and made the arrest.

LOOK HERE

Do you use Chipped Beef, Sliced Ham, or Cakes, Crackers, Fruits or Confectionery. Well, we keep the best and sell close for CASH. Our stock is complete and our trade is constantly increasing, and why? Because we make it a to sell the best for the least money. Our Queensware stock which is nearly complete, is handled and sold as above mentioned.

MARTIN M. WRIGHT,
No. 3 South Washington St.,
EASTON, MD.

BURNED MISSIONS.

Ten British Subjects Killed by Chinese Fanatics.

AMERICANS ALL RESCUED.

Bloody Outbreak of the anti-Foreign Fanatics, Urged on by Prominent Officials—The Mission and Sanitarium Attacked.

A Shanghai dispatch to the London Times says that the mission and sanatorium at Wha Sang, near Ku-Cheng, Province of Fokein, has been attacked and ten British subjects killed.

The Rev. Mr. Stewart, wife and child were burned in their house. The Misses Yellow and Marshall, two sisters named Saunders, two sisters named Gordon and Stettie Newcombe were murdered with spears and swords. Miss Codrington was seriously wounded about the head and the Stewarts' eldest child had a knee-cap badly injured, while the youngest had an eye gouged out. The Rev. Mr. Philips, with two Americans, Dr. Gregory and Miss Hartford, were both wounded, but arrived safely at Fu-Chau-Fu. The prefect of Chengtu, who was on the commission which inquired into the outrage on missionaries at that place, is seriously implicated.

The Times says of the above: "The Rev. Mr. Stewart resides at Ku-Cheng and superintends the work of the prefectures of Ku-Cheng and Ping-Nang. Rev. Mr. Stewart, writing under date of February, 1895, described how a sect known as Vegetarians, taking advantage of the war, sprang into vigorous life and committed numerous outrages and became so formidable that the converts wanted him to organize and arm. He concludes his letter as follows:

"I have just learned that 3,000 of these have enlisted in the last six months. They are mostly of the lowest order, and at the present time the reins of government are practically in their hands."

The Times comments editorially on the massacre as follows:

"The Ku-Cheng outrages will justly form the subject of strong representations to China by England, and probably by America also. It is quite possible that the outrages are due to the embittered feeling against foreigners engendered by the calamities of the war and that the mandarins believe that a blow must be struck now or never to frighten foreigners against availing themselves of concessions granted under the recent China-Japanese treaty.

The Standard's special from Shanghai says that the news of the massacre was suppressed for three days by the Chinese officials. J. Courtney Hixon, the American consul at Fu Chau, with several volunteers, went the scene in a steam launch and brought back the wounded Americans.

"Their experiences," the dispatch continues, "were terrible, and death was the least part of the sufferings of the butchered women. The indignation here is intense. A mass-meeting will be convened tomorrow. The mandarins will endeavor to throw all the blame upon the secret societies, but it is known that they were encouraged by responsible officials. The Chinese are repeating their old tactics of cutting telegraph communication."

Another Fu Chau telegram received here says that all the murdered ladies belonged to the Church of England, Zenana Mission. Miss Hartwell, (Hartford) was fearfully injured and bears evidence of the fearful treatment and cruelty she received at the hands of the mob. Several English and American children have been killed.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

George T. Angell, the devoted friend of what is called the brute creation, has just celebrated his 75th birthday.

Dennis Reardon, one of Boston's noted architects, has been blind from his 9th year. He designed the Boston Library and the Natural History Building.

A friend of Rudyard Kipling says that during the three weeks which preceded his departure for Europe the novelist lived in a New York boarding house under an assumed named.

Oscar of Sweden is said to be the only European monarch who possesses ideal kingly dignity. He is tall, handsome, has a graceful carriage, a striking courtliness of manner and is very dignified.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, the well-known author, poet and lecturer, who has occupied the chair of English literature at Notre Dame, has accepted a like position with the Catholic University at Washington, D. C.

Mr. Gladstone since his return to London has been very busy. He has been working at the British Museum in connection with his "Life of Bishop Butler," into the preparation of which he has thrown much enthusiasm.

Prince Khilkoff, Russian Minister of Ways and Communications, is a practical engineer of skill and experience. He worked as an ordinary mechanic and as a locomotive engineer in Canada and the United States, and subsequently spent several years with an engineering firm in Liverpool.

Count Tolstoi, the famous writer, is said to be riding a wheel. A correspondent says: "Count Tolstoi on a bicycle! Isn't that a sight for gods and men? Metaphorically speaking, I can conceive of Tolstoi wheeling up one side of a rainbow and coasting down the other, but pedaling on the rough Russian roads, mopping his brow and using polysyllables when he gets to heaven—that is a different matter."

James Gordon Bennitt's reported marriage to Mrs. Annenkow is reported in a Paris dispatch as creating the greatest interest. Mrs. Annenkow is the divorced wife of General Annenkow, a Russian who built the Trans-Caspian Railroad. She is said to be one of the richest women in Paris.

The story of the landing of a filibuster expedition in Cuba is not believed in Washington, where it is thought that the efficient patrol of the southern coast will prevent such expeditions leaving this country.

Mme. Ponisi has finally retired from the stage, and has gone to live in Washington with her step daughter. She is more than 70 years of age now, but remembers vividly how she trudged twenty-five miles on foot to secure her first engagement.

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.

Mr. William Frizzell, one of the best-known and most highly respected citizens of Carroll county, died at his home, in Frizzelburg. He had a partial stroke of paralysis, which, coupled with stomach trouble at his advanced age, was the cause of his death. He was born in October, 1818, in the home in which he died, and consequently was in his seventy-seventh year. He served as judge of the Orphans' Court for Carroll county for eight years. Many years ago he was appointed leather inspector by the Governor and served in that capacity for some time. His widow and four children survive him. Mr. Enoch Frizzell, of Emmitsburg, is one of his sons, and Caspar and Robert, of Frizzellburg, the others. Miss Flora Frizzell, of the same place is the only daughter. Judge Frizzell leaves considerable property, and his farm at Frizzellburg is one of the finest in this county. He was over 6 feet in height and weighed 260 pounds. He was splendidly proportioned and was the very picture of vigorous manhood.

The county commissioners of Caroline county sold $10,000 of 5 per cent. bonds to the Guardian Security Trust and Deposit Company of Baltimore at 1½ per cent. premium. Mr. Wilmer Emory negotiated the purchase.

There is a telephone war at Williamsport between the subscribers and the managers of the Chesapeake and Ohio Telephone Company. Merchants who have telephones at their place of business demanded of the company cheaper rates in consequence of the bad service rendered by the company's instruments. They informed the management that they desired a reply on or before August 5. They received no reply on that date, but instead their telephone connections were cut off. The merchants will in the near future construct a private line between the different business houses of Williamsport and the more prominent of Hagerstown.

The house and outbuildings on the Lumm farm, near Kirkwood, ten miles southeast of Elkton, were destroyed by fire. The farm is owned by Richard Cann and tenanted by his son, Allbone Cann. The origin of the fire is no known.

An election of directors of the Westminster and Union Mill Electric Railroad was held at Westminster and resulted in the re-election of T. Herbert Shriver, Charles E. Stewart, John I. Reifsnider, Charles C. Gorsuch, George W. Albaugh, Wm. B. Thomas and E. J. Lawer, of Carroll county, and Gov. Frank Brown and George R. Webb, of Baltimore, as directors. The board reorganized and re-elected T. Herbert Shriver, president; Charles E. Stewart, vice-president; Wm. B. Thomas, treasurer; Charles H. Vanderford, secretary, and Charles E. Fink, counsel.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Advices from Socorro, New Mexico, show that at least 16 persons lost their lives in the flood on Wednesday.

Twenty-one cases of small-pox and eight deaths are reported in Patrick county, Virginia, near the North Carolina line.

Harvey City, a town of about 600 inhabitants, in Oregon, was almost totally destroyed by fire. Incendiarism is alleged.

Bridget Gregg, aged 24 years, was accidentally shot and killed at her home in New York city, by Martha Riley, who was playing with a pistol.

Four blacksmiths were injured, one fatally, by the explosion of a tube filled with water, which was being heated in the Johnson steel plant, at Lorraine, Ohio.

Bjorne Edwards, publisher of the American Contractor, was fatally injured in Chicago by falling eight stories from a building which he owned and which was being erected.

Another terrible rain storm swept the region of Denver, Colorado. Railroad bridges were swept away, traffic delayed, wires carried away, and much damage was done to property.

Mrs. William Pierce and her son, Franklin, of Middleport, New York, were drowned at Ceredo, West Virginia. The woman fell into the water and the son lost his life in trying to save her.

The 3-year-old child of Mrs. Mary Rinaldi fell from a third-story window of a tenement in New York city and was killed. The mother cut her throat when she discovered that the child was dead.

J. Waters Bluadon, aged 13; J. Guy Brown, 15, and Charles E. Lynch, 13 years old, were killed near Riverdale Park Station, seven miles from Washington, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, by being struck by an express train.

A despatch from Shreveport, Louisiana, says that a cut has been made in the Campobello Bend, about sixty miles by river below that point. The river above the cut-off declined two feet, and the water is rushing through like a torrent, threatening all low places below. At Shreveport the rivers is rising steady, and will go to 31 feet guage. All places below, unprotected by levees, are flooded.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A telegram to the Secret Service Bureau announces that Peter Hoffman was arrested in Hammond, Ind., for making and passing counterfeit silver dollars.

National bank notes received for redemption, $274,387; government receipts from internal revenue, $829,801; customs, $600,700; miscellaneous, $99,871.

Mr. Chamberlain, the commissioner of navigation, left Washington for New York, whence he will sail for England.

The acting Secretary of the Treasury awarded to Grattan & Jennings, of Buffalo, N. Y., the contract for the trench excavations, concrete foundations, &c., for the Buffalo public building. The contract price is $19,758.

The Bancroft has sailed from Staten Island to Newport News, and the Essex from Newport to Plymouth.

The Minneapolis has sailed from the Norfolk Navy-yard to Hampton Roads, where she will take coal. It will take about four days to coal her, when she will sail for New York to join Admiral Bunce's squadron.

A despatch received at the Navy Department from Guayaquil, Ecuador, states that Commander Watson, of the Ranger, is recovering from his recent severe illness.

Commander Bradford was at the Navy Department receiving final instructions for the trial of the St. Louis. He will sail from New York accompanied by Lieutenant Mulligan. The St. Louis will be docked and cleaned before the trial. The course has not yet been definitely determined.

Got a Cold

Means much more than you imagine

FOR A SURE CURE TRY
FAIRBANK'S
Cough Syrup.

"It Cures When All Others Fail."

A POSITIVE CURE

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption. Can be had of all druggists and dealers in medicine or the manufacturers. Price 25 cents per bottle.

FAIRBANKS & WATTS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

EASTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BRADY, JOHN T.	Harness Maker.	Dover Street.
COLLINS, GARRISON R.	General Store.	Dover Street.
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, JOHN S.	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.
WORKINGMENS' P. B. & L. ASSN.,	Loans.	Moreland Block.
WRIGHT, M. M.	Grocery.	Odd Fellows' Building.
WOOTERS, W. J. H.	General Store.	Dover Street.

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.

BAYNE FIELDS,
First Class Shaving Parlors.
FIRST CLASS SERVICE.
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OIL and Crayon Portraits
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WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,
WEST PRATT STREET,
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This Restaurant is the old and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management.

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HARRISON STREET.
EASTON, MD,

New and Beautiful Line Wall Paper.
FRESH
STOCK
OF PAINTS.
VARNISHES, OILS, ETC.
HOUSE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

E. H. Furness & Co,

In the reorganization of the Grand Trunk Railway, soon to take place in Canada, it is expected that both wages and number of employes will be cut down considerably.

By a landslip at Montreux, on Lake Geneva, Switzerland, great damage to property was done, though no lives were lost.