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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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A LOVE SONG.

I was as poor as the poorest, dear,
And the world—it passed me by:
But not that day
When you walked Love's way:
For heaven itself drew nigh,
Sweetheart!
For heaven itself drew nigh.

I was as lone as the loneliest, love,
With never a dream of bliss.
But not that day
When you walked Love's way
And leaned to my arms—my kiss,
Sweetheart!
And leaned to my arms—my kiss!

And dear to my life is your love—your love,
And my soul has ceased to sigh!
For sorrow seems
Like an echo of dreams,
And the stars are in life's sky,
Sweetheart!
The stars are in life's sky!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The Losing of Mrs. Pettit.

BY EDITH KEELEY STOKELY.

NATURE, in designing old Mr. Pettit's face, had not endowed it with a single artful furrow or wrinkle wherein a secret might hide. It was a beautiful old face, too, with a fringe of white whiskers all around under the chin, wide open, mild gray eyes and ruddy cheeks. Yet did a harmless deceit lodge there but for a moment the eyes laughed and twinkled, and all but called aloud, "Here it is"; and the next instant the secret was dislodged and scurrying off in plain sight of everybody, and nobody more surprised than Mr. Pettit himself.



Consequently, when Mr. Pettit stepped into the kitchen upon a certain June evening, and hung his hat upon the peg behind the door, Mrs. Pettit, suspending the kettle high in air from the operation of pouring boiling water upon the tea, said, in a tone of conviction: "Ephraim, you've got a letter from John."

"Well, now, I want to know!" said Mr. Pettit, throwing an appealing glance around upon an imaginary and admiring audience, "if women don't beat all! I was saving that letter till after supper."

"We can just as well have it with our tea," said Mrs. Pettit, pulling the cosy over the teapot, and leading the way to the supper table. "John must have something particular to say. We had a letter from him this week."

The late snow crowned heads were bowed for a moment in simple grace, and then, as Mrs. Pettit poured the fragrant Hyson into the old-fashioned china cups, her husband proceeded to open the letter.

Not very much, after all. Two square yellow tickets and one of those short notes that are always portentous:

CHICAGO, Ill., June 10th, 1895.

Dear Father and Mother: I inclose you two round-trip tickets for Chicago, which I expect you to make use of right away. Our boy is to be christened next week, and the christening can't go on without you. You loving son, JOHN PETTIT.

P. S.—Telegraph me when you start. J. P.

Mrs. Pettit dropped her hands into her lap with a look of blank dismay.

"Why, Ephraim," she protested, "I can't go."

"John wouldn't like it," said Mr. Pettit, softly, confining his gaze to careful stirring of his tea, "it's our first grandchild, you know."

Involuntarily Mrs. Pettit's gaze wandered through the open window to a tiny hillock, which, with its marble shaft showing dimly through the twilight, told its own tale of "Eleanor, aged seven."

"I have never left her," she said, with troubled eyes.

"She would wish it," said Ephraim, gently. "John knows all, and he wishes it. Sixteen years is a long time for grieving, mother. She is a grown woman in heaven by this time."

Nothing more was said after this. The soft darkness of a June night began to fall. The katydids called from the grasses; a huge June bug beat itself noisily against the window screen; the cow lowed from the meadow without.

At last Mrs. Pettit pushed aside her untasted food and said, with a pitiful tremor in her old voice: "Well, go, Ephraim. It's wicked of me to be staying at home grieving, and neglecting the loved ones that need me. We will write to John to-night and tell him so."

Thus it came to pass that a few days later a certain train pulling out of Wilson's Ferry carried with it a quaint old couple with whom we have to do. The old gentleman wore his whiskers after a good old country style, and looked over his silver-bowed glasses with the most benignant eyes in the world. As for the old lady, fellow-passengers glanced idly upon her, and then turned to gaze again. Such a sweet old face, seamed with added years and care, but beautiful withal in its frame of clustering gray curls. No one smiled at the old-fashioned bonnet, the long, slender-waisted black dress, or neatly folded shoulder shawl. No one seemed to think of the oddity of the black silk mitts with their short fingers, although they had not been put on before since Eleanor's funeral. Every one seemed kindly interested in the big brown basket with a cover and two handles. Before the journey ended it had opened wide its hospitable cover to soothe with ginger cakes and tarts the cries of more than half a dozen travel-worn babes, and had won the earnest blessings of as many tired mothers.

Six hours of rumble and noise and dust, glimpses of waving green fields and distant towns, a fleeting acquaintance with strange faces and other lives, good-bys 'mid youth and laughter and silent good-bys with tears, and the train steamed slowly into Chicago.

It seemed to be the final destination of all humanity. Such crowds of people, such noise and bustle! But fortunately the trend of humanity seemed in a general direction.

"Maybe you ought to have telegraphed, John, as he said to," remarked Mrs. Pettit, in a dubious voice. "He would have been here to meet us."

"I know the way. We've got to take the suburban train," said Mr. Pettit, grasping the big carpetsack with one hand, and parcels, bags and the umbrella with the other. "You just keep close to me, Lucy. That suburban train doesn't wait more than five minutes."

Through the big iron gates and up the wide stairs, everybody meeting and greeting everybody else, boys shouting and cabmen crying their fares, and at last open air. That is, not open air like the broad meadows and sunny garden plots of Wilson's Ferry, but open air much like gazing up from the bottom of a good old-fashioned chimney, so tall were the buildings on either side, and so very little of the blue sky visible overhead.

It was all very new and very strange to Mrs. Pettit; yet, notwithstanding her bewilderment, she faithfully followed the guiding carpetsack, hurrying onward in its wake, until they were well out on the streets and she was quite breathless with the brisk walk.

Then, as the carpetsack shifted its position for a moment to the pavement, and its owner turned to mop his brow, Mrs. Pettit saw, to her utter dismay, that, while his hair was gray, and from the back he presented an appearance not unlike that of Ephraim, this man she had been religiously following was, in fact, an utter stranger, and that she herself, Mrs. Pettit, was lost!

Quite unconscious of the mischief he had wrought, the stranger shortly resumed his carpetbag and his pace together, and joined the great merry-go-round of people; while the old lady, like a bit of flotsam stayed for a moment in its course, clinging helplessly to the brown basket, stood looking about in bewilderment, while people whirled and eddied and divided about her.

"I guess yer lost, ain't you?" said a big, kindly voice at her side.

Mrs. Pettit smiled into the honest face of the man, who wore a blue suit with brass buttons, and a star upon his breast.

"I don't know," she said, a little tremulously, "but perhaps I am; that is, if you don't know where my son, John Pettit, lives."

"Pettit—John Pettit. I don't seem to place him just now," said the policeman, placing his hand upon his chin, in a thoughtful and reassuring manner. "You don't happen to know his street or number, now?"

"No," said the old lady; "Ephraim always directs his letters, and he has his address on a card in his pocket. But I know they've put a new wing to the house lately, and it's painted brown and has bow windows."

The old lady waited anxiously, while the officer in the kindness of his heart appeared to ruminate deeply.

"I don't seem to remember such a place," he said presently; "but we can find it. If you'll just step down to the station with me—it ain't far—whore lost people stay, I'll ring up the central police."

Mrs. Pettit relinquished the brown basket into Officer Mellen's hands, and walked cheerfully along by his side. "I hope your family are all well," she said, politely.

"Well, tol'rable, thank'ee," said the officer, with rather a new sensation.

"The baby worries some o' nights. She's only two months old, you know, and colicky like."

"Well, now, I'm so glad I brought it," said Mrs. Pettit, reaching for the basket. "Such a big bunch of catnip, too, just in the bloom; twice as much as John's baby will need. It's a sure relief for colic. And here's some young verbena plants I dug this morning with plenty of earth around them. Maybe your wife would like them."

Thereupon a paper bag and a pasteboard box changed hands.

"I thank'ee kindly, ma'am," said the policeman, touching his cap. "The catnip we get at the drugstore ain't much better than dust, and my wife ain't owned a flower since she's been married." In his secret mind he was wondering where he could get enough dirt to fill a flower pot to plant them in.

The Detention Station was a large, high-ceiled room, with rows of long, hard benches along its walls, a little window behind which sat a man at a desk, and numberless policemen passing in and out, some accompanied, some alone. The man at the desk gave to each newcomer brought in, a check bearing a number, and made a corresponding entry in a large book. Mrs. Pettit found herself suddenly 58.

"You'll be called for," said Officer Mellen, touching his hat; "and it's much obliged I am for your kindness, ma'am." To himself he added as he turned away: "It's a shame for the likes of her to be put in this place."

There were dozens of people seated on the benches—men, women and children—some with heads bowed in dejection, misery, sickness or despair, others upright and defiant, many grown old in ways of sin, others but beginning to taste of temptation. Into this company Mrs. Pettit walked, with her dear old face and guileless eyes.

"Such a lot of people lost!" she thought in wonder. "It's a mercy if they all find their friends before night."

She touched a man upon the arm who sat huddled up beside her. "Are you sick?" she inquired, anxiously.

The man raised a reddened, bloated faced, and gazed unsteadily at her. "Yes," he said huskily, "sick of life."

A mist gathered in the old lady's eyes. "I was once so, too," she said, sympathetically, "when my Eleanor was taken; but with the Lord's help I'm living it down. Maybe somebody's dead belonging to you."

"I'm dead to them," said the man, bitterly, sinking into his old position.

Mrs. Pettit was mystified; but this was plainly a trouble that catnip cannot reach—a trouble of the heart.

"I'm sorry for you," she said, quaveringly, laying her quaintly gloved hand upon his arm; "but whatever your trouble is, with the Lord's help you can live it down."

"102," said an officer, touching the man on the shoulder.

The man rose to follow, hesitated, then held out a trembling hand. "With the Lord's help, when I get out of this I'll try to live it down," he said, huskily. He looked at the withered hand within his own a moment with twitching lips, then gently laid it down and left the room.

Down the rows of poor humanity moved Mrs. Pettit. Ginger cookies caused baby eyes to shine, and kindly words dropped like rain upon arid hearts. The brown basket brought forth bunches of fragrant June pinks, clusters of elder blossoms and packages of marigold seeds. A bottle of home made cordial and a dozen fresh eggs were put into the hands of a young woman with hectic cheeks and a hollow cough, who held a wayward brother's hand anxiously in her own. "There won't be much left for John's wife," thought Mrs. Pettit, regretfully; "but dear knows these poor creatures need it."

Two hours later the doors swung violently in, and an excited group entered. An old gentleman with a fringe of white whiskers under his chin, a tall young gentleman looking very red and excited, and two officers. A moment's conversation at the desk, and 58 was called.

But "58," close in conversation with two little vagrants, the baby girl in her lap and the boy at her side, with traces of tears still upon her old cheeks, had forgotten that she had ever been given a number.

"You will never be hungry again," she was saying, solemnly, "never beaten, never forsaken. You shall go home with me, and Tony shall own the dog, while the white kitten that will drink nothing but cream shall belong to the baby sister."

"Mother!" said a voice at her side—a voice in which there were both joy and tears, and in a moment a pair of strong arms had her in their embrace.

"Lucy," said another voice, which sounded like Ephraim's muffled with a feather bolster, "I'll never forgive myself for losing you—never."

"Why, John," said Mrs. Pettit, "and Ephraim, too! I'm glad you've come. There is so much trouble in world, and here I've been sitting to home shutting my ears to it. Ephraim, I know you won't care. You've never opposed me in anything in my life. I'm going to take these children home with me and keep them. There's nobody in the wide world to look after or do for them."

"But, mother, such a charge at your age—" began her son.

"John," said Mrs. Pettit, with the solemnity of conviction, "it's the Lord's call. They're sweet, handsome little things, and such a life as they've led? Ephraim, you don't object? We will call the baby Eleanor, in memory of our own."

For answer Mr. Pettit stooped and lifted the baby girl in his arms.

"I guess we've got money enough to hire a nurse if they are a charge," he said, triumphantly. "John, you're a lawyer; you can fix up the papers as soon as you like."

And so the losing of Mrs. Pettit, like the wandering of a clear brook over parched meadows, leaving fresh and grateful all behind, carried also on its bosom to a harbor of safety two tender human souls.—New York Independent.

What a Blind Farmer is Doing.

H. S. Humiston, the blind farmer and head of the Chicago colony at Hammond, La., is in the city.

"The first time I was in Chicago," said Mr. Humiston, "I had my sight. It was long before the war, and the city was being raised so that it could have a drainage system. With many of the boys, I assisted when the work came on, and with General Sherman I marched through sections of all but two of the Southern States. I told the boys I would come back to live. I did not know then that the war would cost me my eyesight, but it did, so I determined to take to farming. I bought ten acres on the line of the Illinois Central in Louisiana, and became the first of the Northern colonists.

"The place I now have is but ten acres, and I know every tree and shrub. My blindness did not prevent me from helping to cut down the dense forest and make the ground ready for seed. I wanted to show what a Northern man could do. My only companions and help are my wife and sisters, yet I ship enough fruit back to Chicago to net me $3000 a year. I call my little farm Mentor, because it has been my teacher. I knew nothing about horticulture when I started it; now I have learned much and am surrounded by a colony of old comrades. By getting a few more Chicagoans down our way, with the assistance of those we leave behind, we will soon make this city the center of Southern trade, instead of New York, and that is one thing our colony is trying to do."

Mr. Humiston has been invited to deliver an address on the "New South" before members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Confederate Veterans' Camp in Chicago.—Chicago News.

A Growing Industry.

The other day the Postoffice authorities at Washington had their attention called to the circular sent through the mails to students in schools and colleges offering to furnish them with essays and speeches for so much per hundred words.

Many heads of schools and colleges urged the department to rule these circulars out of the mails, but after due consideration the authorities decided that they could not exclude them.

In one shape or another this business has been going on for many years. It is dishonest for a pupil to buy an essay or a speech and palm it off as his own, but there will always be youngsters who will do it at any risk. The temptation is hard to resist in some cases. Take, for instance, a bright boy who is gifted with mathematical talent. His teachers take it for granted that he can write passably well and they demand good compositions and speeches. But this is the one thing in which the pupil is deficient. He has a head for figures, but he has no command of language. When such a boy is pushed to the wall he is tempted to borrow or buy the productions of others. He does it to maintain his standing at school. With him it is a case of necessity.

There is one good thing about this ready-made speech industry. It enables some very clever men and women to earn many extra dollars which they could not make in any other way. It helps one class though it may injure another. The ruling of the Postoffice Department is on the right line, but the business is a bad one and there should be some way to put a stop to it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Citric Acid.

Enormous quantities of citric acid are used in calico printing, in pharmacy and in the preparation of artificial lemonade. About an ounce and a quarter (570 grains) of pure citric acid dissolved in a pint of water gives a solution which has the average acidity of good lemon juice. When diluted with several times its bulk in water, sweetened with sugar, and scented with a single drop of essence of lemon, an artificial lemonade is cheaply produced, which is much used as a cooling drink in fever hospitals.

It has also been used in the navy as a substitute for fresh lemon juice in the treatment or prevention of scurvy, but has been found much less efficient. In fact, this artificial lemonade is by no means equal to that made from pure lemon juice, whether used at table or for invalids. In rheumatism or rheumatic gout the fresh juice of the lemon is preferred on account of the bi-citrate of potash which it contains. Pure lemon juice is also a valuable remedy in sore throat and diphtheria; cases have been recorded in which children have apparently been cured of this terrible disease by constantly sucking oranges or lemons.

Pure citric acid possesses, like some other acids, the power of destroying the bad effects of polluted water used for drinking; but it is, perhaps, better to boil the water before adding a little citric acid to it.—Chambers's Journal.

How Blankets Were Named.

Blankets took their name from one Theodore Blanquet, who established the first manufactory at Bristol about the year 1340.

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 Ice Hoe 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. 11-18

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

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.

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.

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 Aermotor 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.

EXECUTED BY MOB.

Four Murderers Lynched in a California Town.

A REIGN OF DISORDER.

Fearful of the Law's Delays the People Took the Administration of Justice Into Their Own Hands — Hanged Side by Side.

Four murderers were taken from the county jail at Yreka, Cal., by a mob of 250 men at 1 o'clock in the morning and lynched. A band of citizens, fearing that the law would not be carried out, and angered over the atrocity of recent crimes, determined to take matters in their own hands.

The lynching was the ghastly climax to the reign of lawlessness which has prevailed in Siskiyou county for some months past. The victims were Lawrence Johnson, who, on the evening of July 28, stabbed his wife to death in the town of Etna. Another was William Null who shot Henry Hayter in the back with a rifle near Callahan's on April 21. Louis Moreno and Garland Seemler, who are supposed to have killed George Sears and Caspar Meierhaus at Bailey Hill on the 5th of this month. A rope was placed about Seemler's neck and he was led from the jail in his bare feet. Seemler begged for mercy, and his last words were: "Tell my dear old mother I am innocent of the crime."

Yreka is a little mining town, and years ago was frequently the scene of mob violence. The summary manner in which justice was meted out to the four murderers remind the pioneers of similar scenes during the gold excitem at forty years ago, when it was not an uncommon spectacle to awaken in the morning and see the body of a notorious criminal dangling from a tree.

BRAVE SOLDIERS HONORED.

Titles and Decorations Bestowed by the Emperor of Japan.

Mail advices from Yokohama, just in by the steamer Peru, state that distribution of honors for services during the recent war has commenced in Japan. The highest honors are conferred upon Count Ito, the prime minister; Marshal Yamatzata, Marquis Oyama and Admiral Saigo. These four officials are raised from the rank to count to that of marquis. In addition to this promotion Ito receives two decorations—the Grand Order of Merit and the Grand Order of the Chrysanthemum. Yamatzata, who commanded the first army corps some months in Corea and Manchuria; Oyama, who commanded these corps in Liao Tung and at Wei-Hai-Wei, and Saigo, who served as minister of the navy, will receive the grand cordon of the Rising Sun and the second grade of the Order of the Golden Kite.

Marshal Nozu, who led the Japanese at Ping Yang, and afterwards the first corps, is promoted from viscount to count and receives the same decorations as the last three named. Admiral Kabaya, now Governor-General of Formosa, receives the same as Nozu.

Vice-Admiral Ito, the naval hero, and the Lieutenant-General Kawakami, vice-president of the general staff, are ennobled in the peerage with the rank of viscount and decorated similarly to Nozu and Kabayama.

There were a number of American passengers on board the channel steamer Seaford, sunk by collision off Dieppe, France, and though they escaped with their lives all lost their baggage.

The opposition in Japan is agitating against the decision of the government to evacuate the Liao-Tung peninsula.

THE NEWS.

The factional fight between two families in Chinatown, San Francisco, has led to the disruption of the Six Companies, the most powerful Chinese organization in the country.——The reservey of the boundary line between California and Nevada will result in giving California a strip of country aggregating several hundred square miles. The survey concerns only the boundary line between California and Nevada south of Lake Tahoe.——Eight persons were drowned and many houses destroyed by a waterspout which visited the village of Huatingi, in Mexico.——Jas. Getty, a wealthy citizen of Pittsburg, was killed by Alexander Hutchinson during a quarrel.——Theodore B. Gillum, supreme organizer of the Oriental League, was stabbed to death by James Burnett, whom he had ejected from a hall in Louisville.——F. J. O'Connor, of New York, was killed in a railroad accident near Buena Vista, Col.——Arthur Master, a son of Lord Arthur Master, of London, was killed at Middleborough, Ky., by falling from a window.——Dudley P. Nelson made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide at Chicago.——Spelman Brothers, importers of fancy goods in New York, have made an assignment.——T. G. Wilcox & Co., the largest grocers in Emporia, have assigned. It is believed matters will be straightened up and the firm will go on doing business. No statement of assets or liabilities has been filed.

Twenty-five thousand Knights Templar marched in the grand pageant in Boston that opened the triennial conclave. The procession was five hours in passing the reviewing stand.——J. H. Wolf, of Cripple Creek, Col., the promoter of the recent bull fight, was arrested and committed to jail for trial.——The Mount Clifton Hotel at Hedgesville, W. Va., owned by Mr. Payne, was burned, but all the guests escaped.——The holders of 15,000 shares of stock in the old Whiskey Trust applied to the New York courts for an injunction to compel the reorganization committee to return the stock held by the plaintiffs. The judge held the petition under advisement.——In a fight between members of the Boyd and Thomas families on the Virginia and Kentucky lines in the Cumberland Mountains four men were killed and several wounded.

A Chinese paper received in Chicago says the official-reputable interpreters at the missions in China are the cause of the trouble there. Rev. Harrison Lasie, colored, who murdered Joe Brooks, also colored, was lynched in Bingfield, Ky.——The Great Northern Overland train ran into a landslide near Richmond Beach, Wash. All were saved but the engineer.——The wife of James Tetterow, a farmer living near Lackiamite River, Oregon while insane held her baby from under water till it was dead.——The forest fires are still raging in the neighborhood of Egg Harbor, N. J.——D. W. Knol, of Erie, Pa., committed suicide in Cleveland.——John Dunn was sentenced in Huntington, W. Va., to five years imprisonment for forgery.——Albert Briggs, a druggist of Cedarville, N. J., committed suicide.——The Princeton students who were arrested were ordered by Governor Richards, of Wyoming, succeeded in getting away before the machinery of the law for their detention could be put into operation.——Felix Brunner, of Galena, Ill., mate of the steamer Mesnonince, was nearly carved to pieces by two desperadoes named Quinn and Roberts, of Victory, Wis.

The charter of the Atchison, Topeka and St. Joseph Railroad Company has been filed for record with the secretary of state of Kansas. It has an authorized capital stock of $1,50 ,000. Its purpose is to construct a line of railroad from St. Joseph, Mo., to Topeka.——R. H. King, president of the Cash Insurance Company, of Pittsburg, and one of the wealthiest men in the county, fell down stairs and was killed. He was eighty years old, and had been in feeble health for some time.——The bank of Dahl and Co., of Kenosha, Wis., closed its doors. It is reported that the bank was on a large amount of the paper of the Chicago Bedding Company, whose affairs are now involved in the alleged conspiracy and arson case growing out of the burning of their plant.——Lewis Hammond, aged thirty-five years, and his wife, committed suicide by taking chloral in a Boston hotel.——Governor Richards, of Wyoming, ordered the arrest of the party of Princeton students for killing antelope.——Seven persons were seriously injured in a collision between a steamboat and a schooner off Toledo, O.——Fire in Cincinnati destroyed property near the suspension bridge, valued at $250,000.

At Winchester, Tenn., J. C. Ariedge was shot and killed by Officer McClaren, whom he wounded.——The convention of the Universal Peace Congress, in session in Mystic, Ct., elected officers and adjourned.——A memorial was sent to Gov. Morton, of New York, by the Central W. C. T. U., of Kansas City, asking that he pardon Mario Barbieri, the Italian now in Sing Sing prison awaiting electrocution for having murdered her lover.——At attempt was made to blow up the east-bound Northern Pacific passenger train by placing a stick of dynamite in a "frog" at a junction half a mile east of Butte, Mon. Nearly the whole train passed over the dynamite before it exploded. The last coach, filled with passengers, was badly shattered, but no one was injured.——Frank A. Reed, a prominent business man of Alexandria, Va., committed suicide.——Judge Henry C. Caldwell, of the United States Circuit Court, is mentioned in Kansas as a Republican candidate for president.

CHINA CONVERTS KILLED.

Many Were Butchered During the Foo-Chow Riots—Affairs at Shanghai.

A special dispatch received in London from Shanghai says that many Chinese converts were butchered when the American mission on side Foo-Chow was attacked and the chapel and school were wrecked by an infuriated mob.

Commander Nowell, of the United States cruiser Detroit, has gone to Cheng-Tu to consult with J. C. Hixson, United States Consul at Foo-Chow, at out the landing of marines for his protection and for the protection of the members of the commission investigating the massacres, as the latter are practically prisoners.

The de patch adds that the Chinese officials are jubilant at the defeat of the American and British Consuls to obtain an open inquiry into the massacres. It is also said that the delay is giving the Chinese time to prepare a defense for the prisoners.

William Kenney has been appointed solicitor-general for Ireland. He is a liberal-unionist and sat in the last Parliament for Dublin.

CABLE SPARKS.

Ambassador Eustis was in consultation with French foreign office officials in regard to the Waller affair.

Chinese officials's object to the presence of foreigners at the Ku-Cheng investigation because they fear it will cause them to loose prestige with the people.

The St. James Gazette, of London, is alarmed lest the constructions of the Nicaragua canal will injure British interests in Central America and create crisis.

The Japanese only occupy the coast of the Island of Formosa, whence they dispatch punitive expeditions into the interior. Several of these have proved unsuccessful.

The United States legation at Colon has lodged a claim against the republic of Columbia on behalf of Mr. Cherry, the holder of a concession for the Cauca Railroad.

Plans are being made in Oakland, Cal., to organize a Salvation Army expedition to Christianize Japan. The party will be under command of a native Japanese lieutenant.

The Hawaiian Senate and House have ratified a contract with Z. S. Spaulding to lay a cable from San Francisco to Honolulu. A subsidy of $40,0.0 a year will be granted.

The secretary of State for the home department stated in the House of Commons that he would inquire into the case of Mrs. Maybrick, in view of the numerous requests for her pardon.

A committee of the House of Commons has been appointed to inquire into the case of Dynamite Daly, recently elected to Parliament though confined to prison, to see if he should be pardoned.

The Ameer of Afghanistan wanted to be represented diplomatically at London, but his request was refused by Queen Victoria, and it is feared the relations between the countries may be effected.

The trial of the American Line steamer St. Louis to find if she comes up to the government requirement for carrying the mails was made in the English channel. The vessel developed 22.3 knots per hour speed in a run of 104 knots.

Affairs in China appear to be drifting toward anarchy. The soldiers at Tien-Tsin have revolted, besieged Li Hung Chang in his palace, demanding their arrears of pay, and then attacked the shops in the city, destroying much property and killing a hundred persons. At Foo Chow the American mission has been destroyed by a mob and the people are clamoring to "drive out the foreign devils." The anti-foreign feeling is spreading to Canton.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Senator Frye, of Maine, declares the advance of the alien population in his own State. He says that the town government of Lowistown, Me., has been at times in the hands of men who were strangers to him, although he had lived in the place twenty-five years. The men were elected by the foreigners working in the mills.

Mayor Strong is to umpire a base ball game on September 2. His Honor in a moment of enthusiasm consented to judge the contest between the Mayors and Aldermen of Yonkers and Mount Vernon. He isn't so enthusiastic now as he was at first, as the game threatens to be complicated, but he is expected to see things through.

Captain Pablo N. McGiffin sailed for Europe on Wednesday in the interest of a new marine invention. The Captain, who commanded the Chen Yuen for the Chinese in the battle of the Yalu, would not say whether he would ultimately re-enter the Chinese service or not. He thought the Chinese, as soon as things were settled, would begin to rebuild their navy, and the work would be given to the lowest bidders.

Leonard W. Volk, the pioneer sculptor of the West and an old resident of Chicago, who died the other day, exercised a stronger influence on the development of art in Chicago than almost any other one man. A protege of Stephen A. Douglas, he became the warm friend of Abraham Lincoln and a score of other intellectual giants in his early years of activity, and has left imperishable monuments to their memory as evidences of his genius. Years ago he gained a foremost place among sculptors by his statues of Lincoln and Douglas.

Rudyard Kipling has just returned to this country from Europe, and has already distinguished himself by a display of temper. It all came out over an old grandfather clock on which he had to pay a duty of $10. When informed of this at the dock he laid two five-dollar gold pieces on the packing case, and said: "Ah, I get a receipt for this, or is it like a fine in a police court?" "Just as you please," replied Mr. Cooley, the customs official. Neither he nor any of the others could see any point, but there could be no doubt that Mr. Kipling had ejected a joke. Kipling then left for Brattleboro, Vt.

WHOSE FAULT WAS IT.

The Gumrey Engineer Says the Proprietor Knew the Boiler Was Unsafe.

Elmer Loesher, the engineer of the Gumrey Hotel, in Denver, who is under arrest at Antonio, claims that he was in no way responsible for the explosion. He says that three months ago a boiler inspector declared the boiler unsafe and instructed Gumrey to have it repaired.

Gumrey contracted to have the flues repaired, but the work was not finished, and Loesher himself had to cut off some of the flues. The north boiler had not been inspected, and Gumrey and Greiner looked after it more or less during the night. Loesher claims that he is not a drinking man, and says he fled because he feared lynching.

KILLED FIFTEEN INDIANS.

A Massacre by Cowboys in Diamond Valley. Troops Under Arms.

A courier from Diamond Valley reports the killing of fifteen Indians by cattle men under the leadership of "Ry." Smith. Smith's reason was revenge for the murder of his father in 1873 in Diamond Valley.

There is great excitement in town and through the country. Troop A is in readiness to march on short notice and is awaiting orders from the County Sheriff for authority to act. Indians are reported as approaching the town from the south, but are believed to be friendly.

The Porte's last reply on the subject of reforms in Armenia rejects the demands of the powers for the exercise of foreign control over the execution of the proposed reforms, claiming that it would be fatal to the sovereignty of the Sultan.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

An explosion of coal-mining material occurred in Chicago, and three persons were injured, one probably fatally.

Martin Beam, a farmer of Napoleon, Ohio, fell from an apple tree and was killed by being impaled on the stump of a broken limb.

News reached Seattle that the sealing schooner Walter Earle was wrecked off Kodiac Island. Eighteen of the crew were drowned.

Thomas Banks, a lineman, while running electric light wires into the Carnegie Library building, at Braddock, Pa., came in contact with a live wire and died in a few minutes.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine exploded near Franklin, Pa., and the driver, named Hall, and the two horses were blown to atoms. No traces of Hall's body could be found.

The steamer Dorian, from Kingston, brought to New York Captain McGillivray and 24 men of the British steamer Argonaut, which foundered August 6, 40 miles northeast of Morant Point, Jamaica.

The body of the Rev. George Hebbard, until recently Rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, New York, was found dead on the West Shore Railroad tracks at Little Ferry, New Jersey. It is not known whether he was struck or fell from a train.

A despatch from Black River Forks, Wis., says that owing to the failure of the blueberry crop, which usually furnishes them a living, the Winnebago Indians are threatened with starvation this winter.

While crossing the channel between Navikeag Point and Harbor Island, Maine, in a small boat, Dr. L. F. Carter, of Boston; Miss Don Elora and Maddie F ster, a 12-year-old girl, of New York, were thrown overboard and drowned.

Engineer W. H. Wyson was killed and his fireman, name not known, was fatally injured, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, near Pompkin's Station, Va. Their train ran into a material train on the siding, owing to the spreading of the rails.

The Directors of the Chicago Amusement Company decided to rebuild the wrecked Collseum at once. It is expected the work will be finished in 60 days. The loss is estimated at $100,000, will fall on the contractors the Protst Construction Company.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The President has signed an order extending the classified service to include all printers and pressmen employed in the various executive departments.

The Lake Angeline and Cleveland Cliffs companies at Ishpeming, Mich., have pulled the fires from under their boilers preparatory to an extended shut-down. The mines are fast filling with water.

Over 1,000 of the striking clothing operatives of Boston returned to work in 27 shops their employers having complied with the demands made by the United Garment Workers. It is expected that between 3,000 and 4,000 additional strikers will return to work.

The Bloomsburg (Pa.) School Furnishing Company, resumed work on full time after a month's idleness, and will ship two carloads of desks each day for several weeks. The Bloomsburg Car Company received an order for 200 cars for the Lehigh Coal Navigation Company, and 100 for Frick & Co.

A meeting of window-glass manufacturers will be held at the Hollenden House, Cleveland, this week, for the purpose of forming a national combine. The failure of the Western manufacturers and workmen to agree upon a wage scale for the coming "fire" will likely be considered.

The Philadelphia Ingrain carpet weavers, who went on strike several weeks ago for an increase of 7 per cent. in wages have won the fight. Out of the 61 firms involved all but 20 have signed the new scale granting the advance, and the remainder will doubtless follow suit at an early day.

The loom fixers in the employ of the Harris Woolen Company, Lippitt Woolen Co. and Perseverance Worsted Company, of Woonsocket, R. I., have demanded an increase of wages from $2 10 to $2.25 per day. The demand was refused at the Harris and Perseverance mills, and taken under consideration by the Lippitt management.

At Dundee, Scotland, without waiting for a reply to a demand for an increase of 10 per cent. in their wages, the millworkers have begun a strike. Ten mills are closed and 7,000 hands are idle. The mill spinners and manufacturers have decided to refuse to grant the increase. A general strike is expected.

TRADE OUTLOOK.

Phenomenal Activity in Iron and Steel—Advance in Prices.

R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The volume of business shrinks, as is natural in August, and the shrinkage seems rather larger than usual because the transactions in July were somewhat inflated for that month. Some Indications are doing more than ever before in August, and the prospects for fall trade are good in others, although much depends on the crops, and the outcome is less clear than speculators on either side are disposed to admit.

It is a relief to turn to the great industries in which the enormous orders placed some weeks or months ago cause phenomenal activity for the season. In iron, notwithstanding some uneasiness because the output has greatly increased, heavy purchase by two leading companies have advanced the price of Bessemer 50 cents, and a new combination has raised galvanized barbed wire to $1.80, while combinations are being formed in wire rods and common wire, and advances in prices is expected. Other prices are unchanged and the new orders for iron and steel products are not at present large.

In cotton goods the demand is rather more active as the price of the raw material advances, but otherwise the business has not materially changed, and the quotation for print cloths is a shade lower this week. Sales of wool are smaller than in 1892 and for the month thus far have been 16,847,2:0 pounds, of which 9,124 3:0 pounds were domestic, against 19,672,950 last year, of which 16,316,3:0 were domestic. But the speculative buyers still hold prices very stiffly and are supported by the strength in foreign markets. No marked change appears in demand for woolen goods, but there is increasing appreciation shown by agents regarding the extensive sales of foreign woolens.

Failures for the week have been 222 in the United States, against 234 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 33 last year.

MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The Washington County Water Company submitted two propositions to the city council to settle the differences that have existed between the town and water company for a number of years. At present the town has but fifty-six water plugs, for which it pays $1,000 a year rental. The supply of mountain water is insufficient, and three summers ago it was necessary to tax the H