THOSE WHO

PAY FOR WHAT THEY GET

the people the advertiser wishes to reach. The subscription list of the GAZETTE is *not* inflated with bums and dead-heads for the sake of "largest circulation."

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. 40. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1895. $1.50 PER YEAR.

LOOK ALOFT.

When a feller goes a-huntin' for a rose
He shouldn't be a-thinkin' of the thorn,
He must woo it, he must win it—
Where his heart beats he must pin it
An' breath the breath that's in it
Every morn!

When a feller goes a-huntin for a rose
He shouldn't see the thorn beneath its breast!
But for all its thorny foes,
Red and reckless—one poor rose
Is sweet enough, God knows,
For the best!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE WAPSEY TIGER.

A PIONEER SKETCH.



IT was Saturday night in Rock River. Teams covered with the dust of the August roads stood in rows along the sidewalks. Harvesting was in full drive, and the town was filled with nomads from the South, men who had worked their way North, following the isothermal line of ripening wheat.

Farmers had driven in for provisions, and their hands had come with them for an evening's outing. The streets swarmed with rough, lawless characters. Few women ventured abroad, but bands of yelling boys, feeling the unstable equilibrium of the atmosphere, fought or played up and down before the saloons which were crowded to the door.

The better class of farmers hitched up and drove away before 9 o'clock, gathering together as many of their hands as possible, but others remained to see the fun, which every one felt to be coming.

It was reported that the "Wapsey gang" was in town. The Swedes from Rock Run were also well represented down at Ole's "Hole in the Wall." The Vesey boys and Steve Nagle had been seen, and last and most important Bill O'Shea, "the Wapsey Tiger," was down at the red saloon.

Bill was brother to the deputy sheriff, who had been in his day the most feared of all the Wapsey gang. He it was who used to terrorize the constable and make men like Steve Nagle quail when, on his infrequent sprees, he took offense at the sound of their voices. He dominated the gang and ruled as if with naked sword in hand.

By the advice of Dr. Carver, Jim O'Shea had been made constable of the town. The doctor had quoted with great effect the experience of Boston in making the famous crook, Dakey, marshal, in the days when thugs ran the city in their own way. From being constable, Jim came naturally to be the deputy sheriff of the county. He had given up drink entirely.

Bill, also from the Wapsey prairie, was quiet enough ordinarily, but when in liquor was ferocious as a panther. At such times no one dared to oppose him nor lay hands upon him, that is, no one but his brother, the deputy. Every law-abiding citizen regretted the infrequent visits of the Wapsey Tiger.

Constable Ranney, a tall, mild-mannered man, grew more and more nervous as the night drew on and reports came in about Bill. He kept sedulously out of sight after eight o'clock; in fact, he went to the Mayor's office for comfort and reinforcement. He made a feeble effort to cover his flight by saying to several of the uneasy citizens on the street:

"If I am wanted, I'll be at the Mayor's office. I am going up to consult him."

This deceived no one. Every man and boy in Rock River knew Ranney was afraid of Steve Nagle, to say nothing of O'Shea. They shouted cat calls at him as he went along the street, but they could not blame him very much. There was a sort of horse sense in keeping out of the Tiger's way.

The matter was being discussed in the Mayor's office. Ridings was there, and Judge Brown and two or three others. Foster, of the Saturday Morning Call, took a humorous view of the matter, the others did not. Foster quoted a line or two while sharpening a pencil.

"Now, whether Roderigo kill Cassio, or Cassio Roderigo, all makes my gain,' I'm getting news."

"We may pull through all right yet," said the Mayor, a small man of a scholarly turn of mind, not fitted to cope with such crises.

"Depends on how soon Bill gets whisky enough to put 'im to sleep," said Ridings, one of the Councilmen.

A wild volley of whoops arose on the street. Ranney turned pale, the Mayor started up in his chair, Ridings set his lips grimly.

"The fun begins," said Foster. "Ranney, why ain't you out there on the street? You'll miss so[illegible]"

Ranney gave up all [illegible] can hear just as well a little [illegible] off."

Judge Brown cleared his mouth of tobacco.

"Mr. Constable, we who are peaceable and not of powerful physical organization hire you to fight our battles for us. Mr. Mayor, order the constable to the scene of carnage."

The Mayor smiled faintly. "Mr. Constable, you know your duty."

"All too well," said Foster.

Another series of whoops, maniacal laughter and then a single wild voice in a sort of chant.

They all went to the window and looked out. Up the street, clearly outlined in the brilliant light of the moon, came the Tiger. He walked with a curious action as if his legs were made of steel springs. His bare feet glistened, his head was flung back in a wild gesture. He was Red Brian defying the English battle line on Bailey Moor.

"Come out, ye sons o' dogs, ye all, ye white-livered whelps. Come to me arrums, come, smell o' me fist." He leaped into the air. "Come down out o' that," he snarled, as he caught sight of the men in the Mayor's office.

The heads disappeared, and the Tiger kept on waving his fist. "I can whip the worruld."

"Constable, arrest that man," commanded the Mayor.

"I can't do it, Y'r Honor," said Ranney, in deep distress.

Ridings broke out: "Things have come to a narrow lane, if we can't control the streets of our own town. Our constable can't or won't do his [illegible]y, nearly sobbing in his [illegible]nd fear, dragged the star off [illegible] coat, and extended it to the Mayor.

"Take back the office, I don't want it. I didn't go into this thing to arrest grizzly bears nor crazy maniacs, for three dollars a day. It's all very well for you fellows to sit here and order me to go and arrest that infernal devil; go do it yourself."

He flung the star on the floor and walked toward the back stairway: "I'm going home."

Foster dryly remarked: "There's a certain degree of justice in what Mr. Ranney says. There are too many commanding officers here and too few active warriors. There's just one man in this country who can arrest Bill O'Shea."

"You mean Jim?"

"Yes, of course."

"Jim's in Cedarville."

"Then telegraph him."

"I telegraphed him an hour ago," said the Judge. "I knew we were in for trouble. He ought to be here soon if he started at once."

The Mayor sighed with relief. "Well, there's nothing to do but wait."

They looked out of the window at every fresh burst of noise. The Tiger still paraded up and down, leaping into the air occasionally with a shrill "Wherroo!" He had the weight of a lion and the activity of a leopard. He was transformed from a slouchy, quietly humorous farmer into a demon. Everybody gave way before him. Behind him followed a howling mob of admiring friends. Silence came only when he led the way into some saloon.

The better citizens kept dropping in at the Mayor's office to ask why that man was not arrested. The Mayor cooled each one off by saying: "I'll deputize you to arrest him if you wish."

While they sat waiting they heard the sound of hurry out in the street. Then a word of command that brought them to a halt.

"Here comes Jim!"

Quick, powerful steps were heard on the stairway, and Jim came in. He was of moderate height, but the girth of his chest was enormous. His face was dark and handsome. His eyes had something placid and sorrowful in them. His drooping mustache concealed his mouth. Altogether he was a fine Irish type.

"Where is he?" he asked.

"In the red saloon, just now."

"Is he wild, boys?" Jim asked in a hesitating way.

They felt no inclination to laugh.

"He is plumb crazy."

Jim gave a groan of sorrow and dismay. "What a task I have!" He took out his big clasphknife and laid it down.

"There's a gang with him, too," said Ridings.

"I don't moind that—it's Billy, poor divil!" He laid aside his revolver and took off his coat.

It'll be despirit, boys," he said, with a sad quiver in his voice. "I can't shoot him, Yer Anner. It's me duty to arrest him, an' I will, but it's loike embracing a lion to take Billy when he's dhrunk. He'll kill me if he can, if he's crazy, but I can't stroike him with a weapon, Yer Anner."

He looked sad and weak as he went out the door, but they knew the stuff of which his heart was made.

"If he isn't too dhrunk he'll come along when I lay me hand on his shoulder; if he's fightin' dhrunk it's him or me," he said half to himself as he went down the street, accompanied by Foster.

"Wan comfort," he added in the same musing way, "Billy nivir shoots. It's fists wid him."

They heard a wild shouting up the street, where the open door of a saloon emptied its light into the street.

A crowd of men alternately surged in and out of the door, as if they moved away from a chained wildcat making plunges to the length of his chain. As they drew near the howl of the drunken man could be heard as he raged against the barkeeper, who stood in deadly terror behind his bar, pleading with him. He tried to assume a careless voice.

"Here, take all ye want. That's all right. I gave your y'r change. Take a drink—take on me. That's all right —"

Bill stopped suddenly like a hound scenting game.

"Here's Jim!" was the cry. "Get out o' the way, here's Jim."

Jim came through the crowd, his big, brown eyes fixed on Bill's wild face. The sadness in his face and its resolution awed the crowd.

"Billy, my boy, come home," he said, gently. "Come home, Billy," and he laid his hand on his brother's shoulder.

There was no sign of relenting in Bill's eyes. He looked astonished, then his eyes contracted to red slits, his mouth squared at the corners and his teeth showed in a horrible grin. His hand spread on the counter like a paw.

"To perdition wid ye!" he answered.

"Get out o' my way," said Jim without looking around. The crowd fell back, leaving a clear space.

"Come, Billy," he said again, but in a different tone. He saw a madman before him. With a quick, clutching, downward jerk, he rolled the Tiger to the floor and fell upon him. But the insane man rose under him with a rolling, bearlike action, and forced him on the floor on equal terms.

It was a terrible sight. The two brothers, so nearly equal in strength, Jim fighting because it was his duty and hindered by his great love and admiration for his brother, the other man irrational, cruel, deadly. Jim broke loose and rose.

Bill sprang at Jim, whose left fist met him and rolled him on the floor. "God forgive me!" Jim said; "I nivir struck me brother before."

He waited for the fallen man to rise. Bill seemed to bound from the ground. Again Jim knocked him rolling, and again he rose. This time he rose with a knife in his hand.

"Ah!" breathed the crowd.

"Shoot him!" said the barkeeper.

"Keep off!" said Jim. A new look came into his eyes. He was fighting for his life now. Again he met the infuriate with his fist, but the man fell at his feet, throwing him sprawling. Jim whirled upon his back, catching Bill's hand in a terrible grip. The blood was running from a gash in his cheek.

Over and over the two men rolled in the blood and sawdust. Notwithstanding their great bulk, they writhed with the bewildering convolutions of cats. Now Jim came to the top, now Bill, but always that right hand of the Sheriff gripped the murderous wrist that held the knife. Jim fought silently, grimly. The brother uttered short, snarling imprecations, like a carnivorous animal at meat. He snapped at his brother with open jaws.

Again and again some volunteer raised a chair to strike Bill, but Jim said "No." His pride was touched. He would conquer him alone. He would not let another man strike his brother.

For ten minutes this struggle continued, and then Jim rose and sat astride the Tiger, who lay breathing heavily, cursing, raving, under his breath.

"Handcuff him!" cried the crowd.

Jim shook his head. "There is no need," he said.

At the word "handcuff" the struggle began again. Bill wrenched loose suddenly and struck Jim again with the knife. The blow fell upon his collar bone, and the blood poured forth again. Jim caught the deadly aim again in his left hand and lifting his terrible right hand struck a blow upon the side of his brother's head which laid him out limp and still.

"Out of the way, now," he said, as he rose holding the limp body in his hands. They made way for him, and he passed out into the street.

A shudder seized on the crowd. Jim was covered with sawdust and filth from the floor. His face was unrecognizable by reason of the terrible blows with fist and knife which had fallen there, and his shirt was dripping with blood also. He walked into the middle of the road with the stunned man held in his arms. The crowd made way for him as if he were a king. He put Bill down and knelt watchfully beside him.

"Call the Mayor," he said, "I'll have a word with him."

A moment later and the Mayor came hurrying down.

"What is it, Jim?"

He lifted a wild, sad face to the Mayor.

"Y'r anner, I ask permission to take Billy home. God knows it would kill him to wake in the jail, y'r anner. The b'y dawn't know what he's doin' at all. He'll be near dead with shame, whin he sees the mark he's put on me. If he wakes in jail, 'twill break the heart of 'im. Y'r anner, you know Billy, when the whisky's not in him, he's as fine a man as iver breathed the breath of life. May I take him home, y'r anner?"

The Mayor, deeply moved, nodded his head.

"Do what you think best, Jim."

"God bless ye, y'r anner. Will somebody find Billy's team?"

The team was brought, and the maniac was lifted into the wagon like a log.

Jim climbed in. "Give me the lines," he said to the man in the seat.

"Shan't I go with ye, Jim?"

"Give me, I say."

The man surrendered the lines and leaped out of the wagon.

"Good night, y'r anner. Good night, boys."

The wagon moved off in the glorious moonlight, with Jim sitting beside the drink-crazed man, who lay on the bed of the wagon unbound, save by the grip of his brother's relentless right hand. He never set foot in Rock River again and the next year Jim was the only candidate for Sheriff in the county.—Hamlin Garland, in New York Press.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Maurice Thompson, the essayist, has a pet rattlesnake.

Billboard cars, for advertising purposes solely, are being run on Cleveland (Ohio) street railways.

At Helensville, Wis., recently, a number of cows attacked a turtle basking in the sun and killed it.

Amos Holmes, of Unadilla, N. Y., ninety-four years old, claims to be the oldest bicycle rider in New York State.

Reindeer as a rule are not very strong. They can carry only forty or fifty pounds on their backs and draw from 250 to 300 pounds.

The chief mourner at a recent funeral in Glasgow, Scotland, went to the cemetery on a bicycle, the handles of which were draped with crepe.

Mrs. Frank Behr, of Boquet, Penn., gave birth to a child that weighs but two pounds and two ounces. The child is fully developed and doing well.

Eastport, Me., has, according to a local newspaper's unsworn statement, a male resident eighty-nine years old who rides a bicycle, and another of seventy-five years who plays football.

Mrs. Andrews's little girl in Andover, Me., had the nosebleed, and it was lucky: for when the mother ran to a barrel of spring water she found that her two-year-old baby had just fallen in.

While after a lost ball, a five-year-old girl in Scranton, Penn., thrust her head through a small aperture in a board walk. In her struggle to withdraw her head she was strangled to death.

There are 119 universities in the world, with 157,513 students. Berlin, with 7771 students, is the largest, and Urbino, with seventy-four, the smallest, if you don't count some of our own fresh-water ones.

A girl named Boyd, in Urbana, Ill., has seven living grandparents, two grandmothers, two great-grandmothers, one great-great-grandmother, a grandfather and a great-grandfather. And the great-grandmother is only eighty.

A pair of horses ran away in Cartersville, Mo., the other day, dragging four little children in it. Just as every one was expecting they'd be killed, one horse fell into a mining shaft and the wagon stopped. Children and horses were all saved.

The practice of boring the ears for rings is older than civilization. We no longer bore noses, but that is a parallel practice of all primitive peoples. In New South Wales the office of nose-borer was one of dignity, and it was hereditary.

The captive balloon which the French expect to employ at the World's Fair in 1900 will be 144 feet in diameter, and is to ascend to an elevation of 1950 feet. This is twice as high as the Eiffel Tower. The balloon is to be managed by a wire cable, varying in diameter from 3.93 to 4.71 inches, and will probably be capable of taking up one hundred and sixty passengers at once.

Making Shot in Water.

The shot making trade has a legend which recites that back in the days when guns were shot off by lighted matches and were swiveled to supports because they were too big and clumsy to be lifted to the shoulder, and when all shot was molded as bullets are today, some women were fastening an iron grating to the wall of a castle. They had cut out the hole in the stone, and, after placing the iron in the hole, poured some lead in to hold the iron in place, just as they do today. Some of the lead escaped and ran over the edge of the wall into the moat below. Soon afterward the attention of the soldiers was attracted to the lead in the clear water, and, dipping it out, they found that the metal in falling from the height had become globules. After that those soldiers made their bullets by sprinkling melted lead over the castle wall into the waters of the moat.—Hardware.

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

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

J. E. SHANNAHAN.

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.

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 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.

THE NEWS.

Judge Gordon E. Hayes and Insurance Agent Toll Thompson have been indicted by an Oregon grand jury for intimidation, extion and coercion.——The new Hill Seminary, built by President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, was dedicated in St. Paul by Monsignor Satolli.——Charles Allen, one of the postoffice robbers who escaped from jail in New York, was captured in Springfield, Mo.——A mob of 150 or more negroes and whites went to the house of Elder Tanner, colored, in Ashville, N. C., to run him out of town. About fifteen shots were discharged. Two or three of the rioters were shot, and also one woman living in the neighborhood. Tanner escaped injury. Policemen finally interfered, and broke up the riot.——N. T. Battle, his wife and three children were poisoned by eating cabbage, which contained paris green.——The Mexicans who took part in the bull fight at Gillette, Col., were heavily fined.——The steamer Pocahontas, of the Virginia Navigation Company, was disabled.——Dr. Catharine C. Bunyon was the first woman to be admitted to the Virginia Medical Association.——Arthur T. Jennings, a lad of six years, was dangerously shot with a parlor rifle in Richmond, Va.

The ten-year-old son of Dr. J. Paxton Barclay was suffocated in a grain chute at Lexington, Va.——A letter was received by the Baptist Missionary Board in Philadelphia from Rev. W. M. Upcraft, at Hankow, China, telling of the rough experiences of the missionaries in the recent riotous demonstrations against foreigners.——The sixth annual convention of the National Association of Letter-carriers opened in Philadelphia, and the question of salaries, uniforms and hours of work were discussed.——Edward Andrea, a St. Louis engraver, who attempted to commit suicide by jumping from a ferryboat into the Mississippi River, was rescued and locked up in Camden, N. J., made a rope out of his underclothing and hanged himself.——Rand & Goshorn, the large retail dry goods and shoe house in Charleston, Va., failed for $65,000. Judge C. P. Snyder, ex-congressman, is the assignee, and will run the business for six months, in order to pay off creditors.——In his address at the annual convention of the National Wholesale Druggists' Association, in Denver, President Thomas F. Main, of New York, recommended the appointment of a committee on foreign trade relations and the establishment of a bureau of information for the benefit of advertisers.

Missions of other church work were discussed by the Shenandoah Baptist Association at its meeting in Martinsburg, W. Va.——The Central Labor and Trades Union, of Richmond, Va., took steps looking to the nomination of a legislative ticket.——President Cleveland commended the enterprise of the Associated Press in establishing a daily news service between the United States and Mexico.——An overflow of water in the Sleepy Hollow and American mines, near Central City, Colorado, caused a loss of thirteen lives.——The Commissioners of the General Land Office gave a decision holding that both certificates issued in Arkansas City before the opening of the Cherokee Strip are good, the decision favorably affecting three thousand homesteaders and townlot settlers, who hold the certificates.——In a fight with burglars, James Knight, a cook, while protecting his employer's property was fatally shot in the head.——The Hon. Emory Speer will be the orator at the opening exercises of the Cotton State International Exposition at Atlanta.——The Grand Encampment, Knights Templar, elected Right Eminent Sir Warren Larne Thomas, of Kentucky, grand master, to succeed Most Eminent Sir Hugh McCurdy. The next triennial conclave will be held at Pittsburg.

A locomotive drawing a Coney Island train became unmanageable and wrecked the train. One person was killed and twenty-five injured.——Henry H. Wolf & Co. of Louisville, Ky., one of the largest wholesale clothing firms in the South, made an assignment, owing over $200,000.——A lot of drunken Italians attacked three Americans in a saloon near Charleston, W. Va., and nearly killed them. Twenty-eight of the Italians were arrested.——The plug tobacco manufacturers deny that they are forming a combine to fight the American Company, but that they are going into the manufacture of cigarettes independently.——George Washington, a Shawnee Indian, has brought suit to recover 338 acres of residence and business properties in Kansas City, Mo.——Labor Day was generally celebrated in all the large cities by parades of trades unions, picnics and speechmaking. The workingmen of Toronto and other Canadian cities also observed the day.——The People's party of New Jersey nominated William D. Ellis, of Trenton, for governor.——Fire broke out in the four-story furniture store of L. P. Peck & Co., in San Antonio, Tex., and burned until the entire stock was consumed and the building destroyed.

The Shenandoah Baptist Association closed a very successful meeting in Martinsburg, W. Va.——The City Council of Alexandria, Va., accepted the resignation of Mayor John G. Beckham, and elected Luther H. Thompson to the position.——In consideration of the granting of certain tracts of land by the city of Chicago to the Illinois Central Railroad, the latter has agreed to make improvements on the lake front desired by the city, and to cost about $1,000,000.——The grand encampment of the Knight's Templar concluded its business at Boston. It was decided to make Washington the headquarters of the order.——The remarkable phenomena of a lunar rainbow was seen on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.——Twenty men were arrested at Penns Grove, N. J., and lodged in jail at Wilmington, Del., charged with organizing a filibustering expedition to Cuba. The headquarters of the expedition were located in Wilmington and the detectives found there concealed twenty-seven cases of arms and a large quantity of ammunition.——The steamer Bertha arrived at San Francisco for Bering Sea with a cargo valued at nearly a million.

SUFFOCATED IN A GRAIN BIN.

A Ten-year-old Boy Meets a Horrible Fate While Engaged at Play.

A distressing accident is reported from Fairfield, Va. Alexander Barclay, ten years of age, visiting Judge Patton's family, son of Dr. J. P. Barclay, a prominent physician of Eutaw, Ala., went into a grain bin to play, while in there a large quantity of wheat was turned in through a chute, and the boy was suffocated. He was not missed for a long time. When found he was under the bulk of wheat and life was extinct.

EARTHQUAKE.

It Came With a Rumble and Lasted Ten Seconds.

SLEEPING PEOPLE AROUSED.

The Tremor Was Very Perceptible in New York and Philadelphia—No Damage Except the Breaking of a Few Dishes.

An earthquake was felt in New York city at 6.11 o'clock a. m. The shock was slight and lasted ten seconds. It traveled from S uth to North, but comparatively few persons noticed the disturbance.

Three distinct shocks were felt by the residents of Brooklyn. No damage to life or property is reported from any section of the city. The dwellers of East New York and South Brooklyn received the greatest shock, but the rumblings were distinctly felt in other sections of the city. Contradictory reports are given as to the severity of the shocks. The first shock which was felt at 6 o'clock was followed by a rumbling noise like distant thunder. This was followed by two other shi ter shocks, which according to most of the reports died away in a low grating noise.

Supt. of Police Wm. J. McKelvey telephoned to the police headquarters from his Greene avenue residence to the effect that he had been awakened from a sound sleep by the earthquake. He said that the house oscillated and that the bed on which he was sleeping moved perceptibly.

Deputy Commissioner of Police Crosby, who was stopping at Coney Island, also telephoned to headquarters that the shock had been pretty severe in that section of Brooklyn. He described it as being accompanied by a low, rumbling noise, and added that many houses had been shaken, all of the inhabitants being aroused from their sleep.

THE SHOCK IN PHILADELPHIA.

An earthquake shock, lasting several seconds, was felt in Philadelphia shortly after 6 o'clock A. M. The disturbance by mother earth of the quiet of the morning was violent enough while it lasted to create a good deal of consternation and not a little damage. Buildings were plainly swayed, windows clattered and banged, and clocks and pictures toppled from their places. The shock was most severely felt in the suburban districts and it is said that in one part of George's Hill, in Fairmount Park, a fissure was opened, permitting the entrance of a plummet, which extended down over 100 feet without touching bottom. A large plate-glass window in the shade store of Michael Lott, 1914 Germantown avenue, was split from top to bottom. Similar cases are reported from other sections of the city.

At the zoological gardens, the vibration was clearly perceptible, but the excitement which followed among the animal confined for a good while after the seismatic disturbance. Head Keeper Manley asserts that the trumpeting of the elephants, the roar of the lions, and the screeching of the birds was simply terrific. At Mr. Manley's residence, besides the breaking of several windows, a clock was thrown from a shelf. One man in the northwestern section of the city was looking out of his bedroom window when the shock came, and his sash fell on his neck but did not hurt him. No damage to life has been reported.

Conductor Barry, of the Atlantic avenue road, said that when going on duty shortly before 6 o'clock he distinctly felt the ground shake, and then he heard a rumbling noise.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Two unknown boys traveling in care of stock were killed by collision of two trains on a siding at Sullivan, Mo.

The steamer Rasmore, ashore near Bandon, Oregon, is fast breaking up, and will be a total loss. All on board were taken off safely.

Thirteen miners employed in the "Bobtail Tunnel" property near Central City, Col., were caught in an overflow, and all are thought to have perished.

By the explosion of a boiler of a threshing machine at Owasso, Ill., Monroe Babcock and Anna Hoffman were killed and a number of others injured, several, it is feared fatally.

Frank Denish, Mrs. Michael Denish, Miss Edith Comer and Miss Celia Schilnskale were drowned by the upsetting of a rowboat in the St. Claire river, near Maryville, Mich.

Frederick Brown, William Ruthline and Harvey Falk were killed by a premature explosion of dynamite in the Thomas Iron Company's quarry, near Ironton, Lehigh county.

Four earthquake shocks are reported from Pinotepa and Nacional, Mexico. Buildings were damaged. The people have fled to the open country. They believe a subterranean volcano is on the point of eruption.

The house of Judge W. W. Bylgton, ten miles from Spring View, Nebraska, has been burned to the ground, and the family are missing. Opinion is divided as to whether the house was consumed by lightning during a storm, or whether there was foul play.

An express train on the Colorado Midland Railroad was struck by a large rock which rolled down a mountain between Leadville and Granite. The baggage car and one end to the smoker were telescoped. Three persons were injured, one of whom, F. J. O'Connor, supposed to be a New York banker, has since died. The others may not recover.

WRECKED A TRAIN.

A Heavily-Laden Freight Plunges Into the Ohio River.

A heavy freight train on the Ohio River Railroad was wrecked and run down a 100-foot embankment into the Ohio River near Parkersburg, W. Va. The engine and ten cars heavily laden were piled up in a mass. The fireman and engineer jumped, but Fireman Barrett is seriously hurt.

Train wreckers had turned and locked the switch and burned the station house. Officers are after the wreckers who are known.

CABLE SPARKS.

Hippolyte Ruman, the playwright, committed suicide at Paris by shooting himself with a revolver.

"The Porte gives emphatic assurances of protection for Americans at Tarsus," Minister Terrell cabled from Constantinople.

Seismatic disturbances in the State of Oaxaca, Southern Mexico, make it seem probable that another volcano is forming there.

The London Times reports a rumor of dissensions among the Cuban insurgent leaders, several of them objecting to the policy of destroying property.

The American ship Henrietta, Captain Rose, from New York, December 17, via Yokohama, is ashore in Ke-chanel, Japan, with nine feet of water in her hold.

The Sultan of Turkey has complained to Russia and France concerning Great Britain's attitude on the Armenian question, which is said to be derogatory to Turkey's prestige.

It is announced in Paris that the Duke of Orleans has decided to abandon the royalist propaganda in France, being convinced of the futility of further fighting the republic.

The teams of the London Athletic Club and Cambridge University which are to compete with the New York Athletic Club and Yale University teams this fall left London for the United States.

An order in council has been issued in England prohibiting British vessels catching seals on the Russian Bering sea coasts and authorizing Russian warships to search suspected British vessels.

Turkish soldiers are reported to have recently attacked Armenian villages and massacres in retaliation for an attack made by brigands upon a Turkish colonel, the latter declaring that his assailants were Armenians.

George S. Morris, a mining engineer from Pennsylvania, was recently dangerously wounded in a duel with a Mexican near Guadalajara. The men quarreled over business, the American was challenged and received a bullet in the breast.

THE OWNERS TO BLAME.

Coroner's Jury Fixes the Responsibility in the Gumry Hotel Disaster.

The Coroner's jury after six days' investigation of the Gumry Hotel disaster, made its report. It says that the testimony was conflicting, that it was impossible to fix the responsibility for the disaster upon any one person, but that the owners, Peter Gumry and R. C. Greiner, were blamable for requiring their engineer to work sixteen hours out of the twenty-four and for employing an inexperienced engineer whose habits were bad. They say the engineer, Loesher, had been drunk for several days previous to the disaster. The city boiler inspector is censured for failing to inspect the boiler after recent repairs were made upon it.

The report closes with a recommendation that an ordinance be passed regulating the use of steam boilers.

SIX COMPANIES DISAGREE.

Fight Within a Powerful Chinese Organization and Its Results.

A despatch from San Francisco, says: The factional fight that has been going on for some time in Chinatown between the See Yup and the Sam Yup families has culminated in the disrupt on of the Six Companies, the most powerful organization every instituted by the Chinese in this country.

All the efforts of Consul-General Li Yung Yew and other prominent Chinese to bring about a settlement of the differences has resulted in failure, and the Chinese minister at Washington has announced his intention of coming to San Francisco and trying his powers as a peacemaker. The secession of the See Yups from the Six Companies leaves the latter with the small end of the organization and a deplorably unsteady. The boycott started by the See Yups has nearly ruined the Sam Yup merchants, and if not ended soon it will cause the retirement from business of a large number of firms. The boycott is not confined to this city, but is being extended to every place in the United States where Chinese reside in any number.

This state of affairs has been telegraphed to the minister. A few days ago he informed the Chinese officials that unless the boycott was declared off within twelve days from the date of the telegram he would come to San Francisco and take a hand in the controversy. This is understood to mean that some of the leaders in the war-fare may expect to have their heads chopped off whenever they return to China unless they comply with the commands of the minister.

RAVAGING THE ORIENT.

Over 16,000 Deaths from Cholera During Part of August.

The steamship Empress of China arrived from the Orient with advices to August 23, as follows: Cholera increases in Pekin, and the deaths exceed 1,500 daily. It is also increasing in Japan. The total number of cholera cases reported throughout Japan on August 19 was 7715 deaths, 429 The aggregate number of cases from the 1st instant is 25,000, of which 1,200 occurred on transports and the deaths are 16,274. There were 18 new cases in Tokio in the twenty-four hours ending at noon August 21, of which 3 died.

A telegram from Mr. Conda, Japanese consul at Shanghai, reports 263 deaths among Chinese and 7 among foreigners in British and American concessions between the 1st and 13th of August. Another case has occurred on the Italian cruiser Umbria, bringing up the total number of cases on that vessel to 8.

CHINESE CANNOT BE DEPORTED.

Judge Seaman Holds that the Exclusion Act Is Unconstitutional.

Judge Seaman, of the Federal Court, attacked the Chinese exclusion act when he discharged from custody the four Chinamen arrested in Detroit for entering the United States, and who were ordered to be deported by Commissioner Graves, of Chicago.

Judge Seaman, in discharging the men, questioned the constitutionality of the act. He based his decision on that section of the act which gives to United States commissioners the same power as is given a judge. Judge Seaman holds that the powers of a commissioner are limited. He cannot pass sentence and inflict fines, but simply hold for the Federal grand jury.

MINER'S LOST.

Thirteen it is Believed Perished in a Colorado Mine.

EFFORTS AT RESCUE MADE.

They Were Overcome by the Sudden Overflowing of the Mine in which They Were Working.

A special from Central City, Col., says: The accidental flooding of the Americus and Sleepy Hollow mines caused the death, it is believed, of thirteen miners.

Every effort is being made to rescue the unfortunate men, but little hope is entertained. A little after 6 o'clock the water in the lower workings of Fisk mine east of the main shaft, broke through the old workings of the vein that has not been worked for a number of years. Coursing eastward it struck the Americus, where two Italian miners, whose names have not been learned, were at work in the lower part of the shaft. They were both drowned.

In its course the water diverted to the Sleepy Hollow mine, the easterly portion of the Fisk mine. Fifteen men were working in the Sleepy Hollow, three of whom escaped. A courier was sent to the adjacent mines and all their workmen escaped.

The sounding of the whistle gave the first signal of disaster, and soon the shaft building of the Sleepy Hollow mine was so crowded by the families and relatives of the imprisoned miners and those wanting to give assistance that it was almost impossible for the work of rescue to go on.

Sheriff Williams finally arrived on the ground, the building was cleared and practical miners offered their services in lowering the bucket. The farthest depth attained was 330 feet, the ascending engine forced up by the rising water being such that a candle would not burn at a greater depth.

A second effort was made, a larger and safety lamp having been placed in the bucket. The rescuer who first descended in the bucket found Mr. H. Frisk at the 330-foot level. On reaching the surface he was almost in an insensible condition. Another man would not go a forward, but was carried unconscious to the point in the shaft owing to rising of water.

Extra water buckets were sent for and brought to the mine with a view of lowering the water. The managers of the property were on the ground and were very assiduous in their efforts to relieve the men. The two Americus miners without dou t dead. Those in Sleepy Hollow, unless they can be found in some outlet, have met death in a similar manner.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The national strike of tailors to equalize conditions in other clothing markets with those which exist in New York is now under way.

Six hundred tailors in Baltimore went on strike. They are members of Pants Makers' Union, No. 33, and will remain out until their union is recognized.

The Central Labor Union of New York has invited all men employed in the making and repairing of bicycles to meet its Organization Committee and form a union.

J. Weir Hardie, the Lead of the British Independent Labor party, will visit Chicago in response to urgent calls from friends there. He will go by way of Philadelphia, Washington and Pittsburg.

A force of men was put to work in the plant of the newly organized American Plate Glass Company, at Alexandria, Ohio. By September 1st the entire factory will be in operation with 150 men. The plant at New Albany will be started late in September.

A despatch from Findlay, Ohio, says that, owing to the two reductions made in the price of oil last week, the leading producers of that field have ordered the suspension of all drilling operations. It is claimed the present price of oil does not afford profit for continued operations.

Representatives of the Plasterers' and Plasterers' Labor Unions of Washington have entered a protest against the Marine Band being sent to Philadelphia to participate in the letter carriers' procession. They say that they contracted with the leader of the band to play for the organizations on Labor Day. Assistant Secretary McAdoo decided that the order could not be revoked.

THE NEW CUBAN REPUBLIC.

Constitution Proclaimed by the Delegate Convention.

A Havana dispatch to the London Times says that the meeting of insurgent delegates at Najasa proclaimed a constitution for the republic on a federal basis of five states. They also elected the Marquis of Santa Lucia president, and appointed various officers, as well as confirming the nominations of Antonio Maceo to be general commanding in San Iago de Cuba, Maximo Gomez in Puerto Principe, and Roloff in Santa Clara. Najasa was proclaimed as the provisional federal capital. A resolution was adopted permitting farmers to sell their produce in the towns on the payment of 25 per cent. ad valorum duty.

A proposal to proclaim Maceo dictator of Cuba was discussed for six days, and was finally withdrawn.

The autonomists party intend to petition Spain for self-government on Canadian lines. It is stated that Gomez is inclined to accept conditional autonomy, but Maceo declines any compromise.

CHOLERA AT HONOLULU.

The Monowai Passes the Island Without Stopping to Leave