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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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THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

Farmer Bunner, big and homely,
Rich in land, but poor in speech,
Kitty Brown, petite and comely,
Pretty as a blushing peach,
Said by all her friends to be
Worthy mate of high degree,

Not that she was so aspiring;
Beauty didn't make her proud,
Rather bashful and retiring;
Still the neighborhood "allowed"
That the man for Kitty Brown
Was some cavalier from town.

Then it was the homely Bunner
Seemed to fill her modest eye,
Seeing which he wooed and won her—
Now the other maidens cry
To their mothers' nodding grin,
"She wasn't good enough for him!"

—Charles Eugene Banks.

The Stirring of Harmon.

BY MAY D. HATCH.

"'Dese bones shall rise argin!
Dese bones shall rise argin!
You know I know
Dese bones shall—'



"WHY, honey, yose not gwine to skule in dat rig for sho?"

The singer, who had been crooning to herself over her work in the back porch, and turned her head at an approaching step, dropped her hands limply, while a look of amazement bordering on horror stole over her placid black features.

"Certainly I am, Peggy. Why not? I cannot ride comfortably in anything else."

Peggy shook her head gloomily.

"I dunno, Miss Jessie," she said, "I dunno nuffin of de styles Norf, but I'd feel nighty bad if Colonel Preston's Miss Imogen or Mis' Payson-Smith's gals yo' on de road lookin' like dat."

"Nonsense, Peggy! I am perfectly willing to meet the whole county at once; and it is not a question of style but a question of comfort? you must remember that."

She spoke indifferently, but she was conscious of a slight inward shiver at the thought of the general disapproval her innovation of riding to the school-house on a bicycle might meet with, in view of the fact that it had begun at her very door.

She was a trim, sweet-looking girl, with pretty brown eyes, a fresh color and soft, brown hair of a sunniness that was reflected in her eyes, and she wore a modest dark-blue frock that fitted her slight figure well, reaching just to her shoe tops, tan leggings and shoes, that would not show the dust of the road, and a blue sailor hat to shield her face from the warm September sun.

She wheeled the new bicycle, the first, the only one in Harmon, out into the yard, and mounting it easily, she was off like a bird down the county road, with the sunlight catching fine arc shining wheel, and Peggy watching it anxiously and muttering reproachfully. This was the school-house that she would have to ride to, every day, for the next three months, the colonel's pretty daughter, Miss Jessie Tuthill was a Northern girl, who for the year past had been employed by a dozen of the old families of Harmon, Virginia, to conduct a small school for their children. Before the war Harmon had been a gay spot, noted for its beautiful places and hospitality; and since then it seemed to have fallen asleep, awaiting some royal touch to awaken it again. Jessie was distantly connected with the Payson-Smiths, one of these old families, and so with that recommendation and letters from several distinguished Northerners, vouching for her capability as a teacher, she had secured the position which the dozen families had found some difficulty in agreeing upon filling, and she had soon won the confidence and love of the children and the gratitude of their parents for her gentle influence upon them and for their progress. Her mornings were devoted to the younger scholars and the afternoons to tutoring a class of half a dozen boys preparing for college. She had been home North for July and August and she had just returned. How she had enjoyed those two months of freedom among her old friends in the dear little home she had grown up in on the Hudson, which, if it were small, had such a big view of river and misty hills, and which she was so loath to leave but that she would not stay and be a burden where there was not always enough, and the position South was a very good one.

While she had been gone she had tried one day to ride a girl cousin's bicycle, and learned so quickly and enjoyed it so thoroughly that her uncle, who would have done more for her if the girl's independence would have let him, presented her with one for her own as a parting gift; and now this morning she was riding it for the first time to the little school house, three miles away from where she lived, riding is a great relief from hurrying long on foot as she had been obliged to do all the year before, and yet, with all the exhilaration of the exercise in the fresh morning air, still dreading a little the criticism this innovation might meet with. For as Harmon was less wealthy than in the old time, it was proportionately more formal, and more than the individual, and especially an outsider, who dared to do anything for which he or she could find no former shining example.

The country road was hard and smooth, and in spite of her fears, she was beginning to be quite happy, when she heard the sound of a carriage coming behind her. She glanced hurriedly back. Peggy's worst fears were realized. It was the colonel's wife, both of whose daughters, known as "the Preston twins," attended the school. Jessie slowed up to let the carriage pass; she could easily have outstripped the lumbering farm horses drawing it, but she considered the moment was not favorable for the display of her racing powers, and she smiled a cheery good-morning, trying to appear as unconcerned as possible, though her wheel was wobbling horribly from her nervousness, and it detracted from her sense of dignity.

In the brief moment of passing, Mrs. Preston regarded her with astonishment and favored her with a bow that was blood-curdling in its frigidity. The whirling dust from the horses' feet choked her for an instant, and then the carriage turned into another road, and she was alone once more in the sweet Virginia wooded country, feeling the soft air grateful to her burning cheeks.

A number of the children were gathered about the door of the school-house, waiting for her as usual, and they greeted her approach rapturously. It comforted her a little, and the morning passed by pleasantly, though there was a suppressed excitement noticeable among the children. Still that was to be expected; a twenty-two-pound safety was an unheard-of event in Harmon.

At recess they all delightedly examined it. The boys, in the afternoon, were equally enthusiastic, and before nightfall there was not a man, woman or child in Harmon that had not heard of the school-teacher's wheel.

Late the next afternoon, when she had returned quite tired from her work, she was sitting out on the veranda of the little house where she made her home, talking with Mrs. Hadyn, with whom she lived, when a carriage drove into the yard.

"It's Mrs. Preston," said Mrs. Hayden, hastily rising. "I'll just slip in and see if Peggy has that cake done; I will be back in a moment." So Jessie was left alone to meet the formidable censor of Harmon's social laws.

She assisted the lady carefully from her carriage.

"Is it not a lovely day?" she said. "Mrs. Hayden will be here in a moment. Will you come indoors, or do you prefer the veranda? The air is so lovely."

"Thank you," said the lady. "I will not go in. I just stopped by for a moment."

They seated themselves in the rockers on the porch, and in the silence that followed Jessie longed for Mrs. Hadyn's arrival.

"I suppose I may as well tell you what I stopped about," said Mis' Imogen, as most of the country called her, though she had been married for thirty years.

"Yes, indeed," murmured Jessie. "Can I do anything for you? I should so like to."

"No, but I have been talking with several of our friends about your riding that—that—"

"My bicycle," supplied Miss Jessie, as Mrs. Preston did not seem able to bring herself even to pronounce the objectionable word.

"Yes," Mrs. Preston answered, in a relieved voice, "and we think it is hardly dignified, hardly ladylike, so to speak, my dear Miss Jessie, for you to use in going to your school duties, or any where else, in fact, holding the position that you do."

"I would not do it for the world if I thought it undignified, Mrs. Preston," Jessie answered, straightening her little figure and ceasing to rock.

"Now if it were a horse," said the lady, "it would be different. The women of the Prestons, the Phillips and the Payson-Smiths have always ridden, but not one of them has ever been seen on a—a bicycle."

"But, you see, I cannot afford a horse or to keep one if I had it, and my uncle gave me this wheel particularly to use in going to school, for the walk is very long for me twice a day."

"Of course, of course, but one must think of appearance. A woman must always consider them, and we decided that some one had better speak to you and advise you to give it up, if you wish to continue to hold your present position in our school."

"I do not think I shall give it up," said the girl, slowly, "until I can see the harm in it."

The lady rose, and just then Mrs. Hadyn appeared, with Peggy hovering in the background, bearing a tray of tea and cakes; but for once the colonel's lady did not wait to partake, though she thanked Mrs. Hadyn effusively, and she left, not altogether satisfied with the impression she had made. The little school-teacher was so gentle that sitting on her did not seem to affect her at all; she was as placid and sweet afterward as before. But it did affect her, although she rode to school again the next day, and when the lessons were all over, and she had dismissed the class she was tutoring, she laid her sunny brown head on the desk before her and cried softly. She was afraid she would have to give it up, after all. She could not afford to throw away the position she held, and she did not see any chance of convincing the social leader of Harmon that riding a bicycle was entirely compatible with her schoolduties and the dignity of her position. It was one of her greatest pleasures, and it seemed hard that from simple prejudice she should be deprived of it. Of course, it was foolish to cry, but she was very tired.

As she sat there alone some one came into the room, and seeing the little teacher's distress, went softly up to her.

It was Cary Phillips, one of the boys getting ready for college, a tall, sturdy fellow of seventeen, afraid of nothing, always in some scrape, but, with a big, generous heart, and unable to see any one in trouble without offering his help and sympathy.

"Come, Miss Jessie," he said, standing a bit awkwardly beside her, "won't you tell a fellow what is the matter?"

She looked up smiling, ashamed of her tears.

"I have got to give it up, I guess," she said.

"What do you mean—your bicycle?"

She nodded, her lips quivering a little. She was scarcely more than a child herself.

"What for?" he asked. "I thought they had been badgering you about it. It is a shame."

Then she told him of the call she had received, and that it was practically a question of losing her position if she persisted in riding.

He stood angrily beside her, knitting his brows and drumming impatiently on the desk.

"Everybody is riding North, men, women and little children, and if some one else would only do it here they would not notice me."

The big fellow stood lost in thought, seeming not to have heard her words, but in reality they had given him an idea. Suddenly he burst out laughing.

"Miss Jessie, if you will give me that wheel for a month, in exchange for my horse, Butterfly, and his keep, I will promise to let you have it back at the end of that time, to ride undisturbed for the rest of your life, and if I fail to keep my promise you can keep Butterfly."

"Oh, Cary, how good of you! But what are you going to do?" she said.

"Never mind; is it a bargain?" He put out his hand, and they shook hands on it, and Cary carried the wheel off, promising to send Butterfly around that night and that one of his men should take care of him for her.

Cary was riding the bicycle well by the next day, and the report had gotten about, without any one seeming to have started it, that he had taken it from Miss Jessie in exchange for his horse, Butterby, which most people thought very foolish, though high society in Harmon slept once more in conscious satisfaction that the dignity of its educational institution had been preserved.

It was early one evening, a day or two after Cary had had the wheel that he suggested to his sister and several girl cousins, who were taking tea there, that they should try it, as no one would see them at that hour. Of course, they were ready to do so, and they had so much amusement out of it and the girls were so enthusiastic about it that the next night they came over to try it again, and the next and then every night, taking turns at the condemned wheel and constantly growing more charmed with it.

Cary had sent to New York for a man's bicycle, and as one by one the girls became expert riders, the fever grew, even the Preston twins catching it; and Mrs. Preston, having been persuaded one evening to go over and see them ride, anxiously watched, not to see if they should appear with unruffled dignity, but that they were as clever about it as the others. So clever were they, in fact, that before the evening was over she had promised that they should each have one of their own if Cary would attend to the getting of them.

In this manner did Cary's plan prosper, and he would report progress to Miss Jessie every afternoon.

"I shall never be satisfied till I have the colonel's lady herself on a wheel," he said, roaring with laughter, for the lady was very portly.

Three weeks had passed, when one afternoon the twins' bicycles appeared. At once they sent over for Cary to come and inspect them, and when he arrived he found the family all out in front of the house trying them and discussing their merits.

The twins raced around the circle of hard road that surrounded the lawn, and then insisted upon Cary trying the wheels and racing with them.

"Now, Mrs. Preston," said Cary, as he dismounted, "you must try one. Don't be afraid."

"No one has ever dared to say that a Preston was afraid of anything," she answered proudly; "but I am too stout."

"It would make you thin, if you would stick to it," he answered.

"Do you really think so?" said the lady. Bicycling was developing a new interest for her.

"I have not any doubt of it all. Just try it once around the circle. Come, now. I promise you on my honor not to let you fall."

And with the twins urging, too, the colonel's lady finally yielded.

There was the clatter of a horse's hoofs up the road, and between the two long rows of trees that led to the house came a chestnut horse, with the little trim figure seated on it sharply outlined against the glow of the setting sun.

The colonel's lady, intent upon keeping her balance, though Cary's steadying arm was about her, heard nothing of it until the rider drew up in front of the door and sat immovable in amazement as the lady came puffing around the other side of the circle. Cary cast one triumphant look at the rider, and Jessie, who had come to call, slipped lightly from the saddle. While she was herself trying the horse under a tree, Mrs. Preston had also dismounted, and, very much flushed, came forward to welcome her.

"Don't you like it?" said Jessie. "Is it not lovely? Oh, I am so glad you are riding; now no one will care if I do. And aren't they beauties!" she finished to the twins.

Mrs. Preston regarded her sharply, but there was only frank pleasure in the girl's face, and she made up her mind to gracefully accept the situation, and just then the colonel himself came out.

"Look out, girls," he said; "if your mother takes to riding, I reckon you will have trouble to keep up with her."

They wanted Jessie to try the new wheels, but she said she could not in her long habit, so she admired the twins while they showed her how expert they were already, thanks to Cary, and she, too, had a chance to give him one grateful look. When she was ready to go, Cary helped her mount, and whispered he thought he could safely return her wheel in a day or two; and then, with a happy heart, she rode away toward the red evening sky.

There are many bicycles to-day in Harmon, although the colonel's lady has forbidden since that first time; perhaps it is because Cary has ceased to urge her.

"I really never believed she would try it," he said to Jessie the day he took her bicycle home to her, "but I meant to do my best to make her, and when you came clattering into the yard that day and saw her on it, I could have thrown my hat in the air, only if I had let go she would have fallen off."—New York Ledger.

An Unknown Continent.

It is believed by many of the world's leading geographers that there is a south polar continent, a pleasant region, overhung by a thin vapor of steam and shut out from us by a wall of ice. Possibly there is a new race on this unknown continent, with a new civilization. These polar people may have big cities and towns or they may be savages living in the forests.

All this is possible, for very little is known about the south pole. The theory is gaining ground that beyond the wall of ice is a vast continent altogether different from any other quarter of the globe. Attempts have been made to scale this wall, but the explorers were not well equipped. With better facilities it would be possible to climb over the barrier and see what is behind it.

According to Probisher there is evidently a cup-like continent behind the ice wall, and the vapor hanging over it is supposed to be produced by the action of volcanoes into which large bodies of water are constantly pouring. The steamy vapor doubtless modifies the climate and gives it a genial or tropical nature.

What are the inhabitants like? The scientists believe that they have light complexions, blue eyes and blond hair. Perhaps they are the race of pink men mentioned in the old chronicles, and possibly may be found there some of the strange things heard of by the old explorers, such as floating stones, men with blue hair and other wonders.

With the dawn of the twentieth century it may be that our ships will be anchored in some new unknown port of the continent which has so long been concealed from the inhabitants of the other great divisions of the globe.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Longest Land Telegraph.

A remarkable feat in telegraphy was recently performed in Australia, when the land lines between Broome, in West Australia, and Rockhampton, in Queensland, were joined, and direct messages were conveyed between the two places, which are 6575 miles apart. Automatic repeaters were used, and these were placed at nine stations. The wires encircled nearly two-thirds of the Australian Continent, and this is believed to be the longest land telegraph connection that has ever been worked.—New York Journal.

A BIG CUT in all kinds of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS CARPETS, QUEENSWARE, &c., for 30 days at J. E. SHANNAHAN'S. Ginghams, 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 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

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—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,
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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.

THE NEWS.

In a rear-end collision between two freight trains on the Santa Fe, near Sealey, Tex., Engineer Lewis was seriously scalded, and died. Fireman Powell was scalded and Brakeman Reed badly injured.——Rev. Daniel Griffin, a preacher in Athens, Ga., shot and killed Robert Dudley, his son-in-law, because the latter interfered in a quarrel.——Four large tobacco warehouses were destroyed by fire in Lancaster, Pa. Loss about $130,000.——Charles F. Jewett, an Oswego, N. Y., farmer, who had been arrested for incendiarism, hanged himself in his cell.——A family was murdered in camp in California, presumably by Indians.——R. C. Meade, the Atchison insurance agent who absconded a few years ago with $20,000, which had been entrusted to him by widows and others, has been located in New York, and a telegram has been sent ordering his arrest. Meade was a prominent church member. A big reward is offered for him.——W. W. Fitzgerald a house painter in Lancaster, Pa., came in contact with an electric-light wire while at work, and was roasted to death.——And. Taylor, a woodchopper, living near Hudson, Mass., killed his wife with an axe.——William Davis fell from an ascending balloon at the Hitchie County Fair, at Parkersburg, W. Va., and was killed.

Wm. Rose, an undertaker's assistant shot and mortally wounded Mrs. Philip Kuhn, in Denver, Col. Although closely pursued by a crowd he managed to reload his revolver and shot him off, inflicting a mortal wound. Jealousy was the cause.——A fire which originated in the postoffice, at Pierce, Ind., destroyed the entire business portion of the town, besides a number of residences.——Eugene Wilson, colored, shot his paramour Lydia Williams, in Telluride, Col., and then shot himself in the head, dying instantly. The woman will recover. Jealousy was the cause.——The annual meeting of the National Council of United American Mechanics began in Philadelphia.——William Palmer, of the Tribby Company, committed suicide in a St. Louis hotel.——Mrs. Carrie E. Pizzel testified in the Holmes case in Indianapolis, and identified her son's coat.——The South Carolina Constitutional Convention met in Columbia.——Two colored men were shot to death and one was wounded by a band of masked men in Westville, Fla.——Florencio Bustamento, one of Ezeta's lieutenants, was seized by the Salvador authorities on board an American ship.

James Jordan, a married man of Mount Clifton, Va., was shot and seriously wounded by Samuel Hopewell, who accused him of being too intimate with his—Hopewell's—sister.——The Winchester Presbytery gave a decision in the case of John D. Gordon and John McKown, elders of the Grandstown Presbyterian church, sustaining the session of the church, which had divested the elders of their office.——The grand jury of Springfield, Ill., issued subpœnas for Governor Altgeld, commanding him to appear before the grand jury and testify regarding bribing by members of the last General Assembly.——The insurance companies not being able to go on with the case, the arraignment of Dr. George W. Fraker was postponed for a week.——Dook King, colored, who was arrested at Fayetteville, Tenn., on a charge of attempting to criminally assault Mrs. Charles Jones, was taken from jail by a mob of two hundred men and hanged.——Democrats from all parts of the state of Illinois attended a meeting of the Honest Money League of that state in Chicago, to prepare for the presidential campaign of 1896.——The tin-plate manufacturers in Cleveland, O., say that the big advance in the price of steel has killed the tin-plate industry.

Arthur W. Wilson, of New Castle, Del., entered suit against that city for $10,0.0 damages for injuries to his seven-year-old son by the explosion of a tomb at a public fireworks display.——There is a great boom in electric railway construction in Richmond, Va.——The Masonic Temple in Boston was gutted by fire. The loss is estimated at over $150,000. District Fire Chief Eagan and several firemen were badly injured.——Forty men and boys were burned to death or suffocated in a mine near Calumet, Mich.——Dr. Orland E. Bradford, who escaped from the office of Chief Hagen, of the United States Secret Service in New York city on August 4, was recaptured, together with several other parties, all charged with counterfeiting.——A break has occurred in the Virginia Peanut Trust several of the largest firms in it having withdrawn.——The convention of the National Association of Letter Carriers at Philadelphia adjourned, after selecting Grand Rapids, Mich., as the next place of meeting.

Louis Cox, of Nunda, Ill., and Charles Sweet, of Crystal Lake, Ill., while crossing the railroad tracks at Cory, Ill., in a buggy were struck by the St. Paul limited and instantly killed.——An attempt was made in Greenville, Mich., to blow up the First Congregational Church of that city with dynamite. The charge was placed under the corner-stone, but not being put under far enough, little damage was done.——Judge Swan, of the United States Court at Marquette, Mich., has decided the suit of the Manhattan Company, of New York, against the city of Ironwood to recover $125,030, the balance due on an issue of $150,000 worth of bonds which had been purchased by a firm of stock brokers, who afterward failed, in favor of Ironwood.——Henry Cress, of Nogales, A. T., a member of the Republican National Executive Committee for that Territory, has succeeded in forming a $5,000,000 syndicate to irrigate and reclaim several hundred thousand acres of so-called arid lands in Arizona along the Mexican border.

Hailstones Five Inches Round.

The people of Wellsboro, Penn., the other afternoon witnessed the most remarkable hailstorm ever known in that region. Large hailstones fell and covered the streets with a coating of ice. Most of the hailstones were as large as walnuts, and many of them, by actual measurement, were fully five inches in circumference. Skylights were ruined, and large holes were made in the roofs. The hail cut the leaves from the trees, and crops were ruined in the path of the storm.

Rather Be Editor Than Congressman.

Congressman Samuel Ely Quigg (Republican), of the Fourteenth New York City District, has resigned. He wants to devote his whole time to the daily paper of which he is editor.

Two Deserters Shot.

Privates Williams and Coffee, two deserters restrained at Fort Sheridan, twenty miles Chicago, were shot while trying to escape. Coffee was instantly killed. while Williams was wounded.

WELCOME TO VETS.

The G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville, Kentucky.

THE NAVAL VETERANS.

As Many of the Visitors Arrive from the One Section as from the Other and the Gray Are Cordially Invited to the Camp-fires of the Blue.

A special from Louisville, Ky., says:—The twenty-ninth encampment of the G. A. R. was opened with a fine parade on the arrival of Commander-in-chief Lawler and the Columbian Post, of Chicago, and other organizations on the escort special Monon train, were met at the Union Depot by members of the committees on invitation and the reception in carriages. The Kentucky National Guard local posts, and other civil organizations were formed on Broadway, awaiting the arrival of the special train, which was on time, to the satisfaction of the multitudes assembled along the line of march from the Union Depot on Broadway, Third and Main streets, to the Galt House. In the first carriage with Commander-in-Chief Lawler, were Col. R. W. Kelly, editor of the Louisville Commercial and commander of the G. A. R. department of Kentucky, and the chairman of the invitation and reception committees. The Louisville Legion was a feature of the parade. At the Galt House, the hea quarters of the national officers, are beautifully decorated and elaborate arrangements were made for receptions.

While the reception of the Commander-in-chief and his staff was the most important event of the day, the receptions at the depots of G. A. R. posts and veterans arriving in other groups were equally interesting. Special trains arrived as fast as they be handled in the depots, and the local escorts were kept busy. Many veterans recognized old comrades at the depots. From early morning and throughout the day drum corps were heard in all directions as the veterans were being escorted to their respective headquarters on their arrival.

Commander-in-chief Bundy, of the Sons of Veterans, is quartered with Lawler, and the Sons of Veterans will spend the week here en route to Knoxville, as well as many who who are en route to the meeting of the army of the Tennessee, and the dedication of the Monumental Park, at Chickamauga.

FLEET OF THE NAVAL VETERANS.

Union Jack and the pennant proudly waves over the city. The flag-ship of the fleet of the National Association of Naval Veterans, Tell City, was formally "put in commission." The vessels of the squadron were profusely decorated with flags and bunting. They were equipped and surrendered to Rear Admiral Allen, commanding the National Association of Naval Veterans, by Capt. George Fitchner.

Gov. John Young Brown, Admiral Allen, and other male addresses at the dog watch of the naval veterans.

Campfires were held in New Albany and Jeffersonville as well as in Louisville, while receptions were tendered Commander Lawler, Admiral Allen, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Wallace, and others. At Camp Caldwell, where twelve State departments and thousands of unattached veterans are quartered free in tents, there was singing and story-telling, and many very informal camp-fires. Most of the Indiana veterans are quartered at New Albany and Jeffersonville.

Two posts of many State organizations are quartered in school-houses and other buildings about the city. The schools were dismissed this week, and all school buildings are used by the veterans.

The regimental reunions will be held in the State headquarters. Tents and other reunions are assigned to various hotels, public offices, and halls.

Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, was among the last of the Governors to arrive.

The following is a copy of the invitation sent to members of the Confederate Associations:

"Dear sir—At a meeting of the committee on camp fires, held at G. A. R. headquarters on Friday evening, September 6, the undersigned were appointed as a special committee to extend an invitation to your society to attend all the camp fire exercises to be held in this city during the evenings of the 11th, 12th, and 13th instants at Music Hall, Phoenix, Hill, and National Park. These exercises, we believe, will interest and entertain you. As ex Union soldiers who did their humble part in the great struggle of the late war, we cordially and earnestly invite you to be present. So come and let us shake your hands, and as far as possible, introduce you to our Northern brethren, who will join us in bidding you a hearty welcome. Your Confederate button will entitle you to recognition and a place around our camp-fires."

HARASSING MISSIONARIES.

The Turk Finds a New Way of Annoying Christians.

The Turkish authorities at various ports of Asia Minor, notably at Beyrout and Samsun, are again subjecting packages sent by the American Bible House of Constantinople for the mission stations to fresh examinations and delays at the ports of arrival, notwithstanding the fact that all packages are carefully examined by the custom authorities at Constantinople and duly sealed by that body, so that a second examination at the port of landing becomes quite unnecessary. Not only are such cases of frequent occurrence, but the customs authorities at Beyrout have stopped a consignment of 6,000 Bibles and other books duly authorized to circulate in the Ottoman empire on the pretext that each book has to bear the stamp of the ministry of public instruction this being quite contrary to the convention existing on the subject between the United States and the Porte. Mr. Terrell, the American minister, has addressed a note to the Porte protesting against this violation of the convention and demanding the release of the consignment in question.

It is announced that France and Russia will take steps to expedite the evacuation of the Lake-Tung peninsula after trying to induce Japan to accept an indemnity of 25,000,000 taels.

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

Seventy-seven Cotton Mills With an Aggregate of 833,000 Spindles.

The Manufacturers' Record says that the announcements of new cotton mills projected in the South during the last three months exceed that of any similar period in the history of cotton mill building in this section. There were reported 77 mills which will have an aggregate of over 330,000 spindles, which added to the 500,000 spindles to be put into mills that had been reported prior to May 31, makes a total of about 830,000 spindles to be added to the number now in operation in the South. If these mills are all built as indications promise, the aggregate investment will represent something over $15,000,000. A large majority of these mills are already under construction or contracted for, so that the percentage of those that are never built will be very small. Mills reported during the past week were a 2,600 spindle mill at Douglasville, Ga.; a $100,000 mill at Yorkville, S. C.; 2300 additional spindles to a Moorsville, N. C. mill; 2300 additional spindles to a Hartsville, S. C.; a 15,000 additional spindles to a mill at Laurens, S. C.; a $55,0 addition to a Knoxville cotton mill. Among other enterprises reported for the week were the completion of a $100,000 coke plant in Alabama; the starting up of large car works at Anniston which have been idle for several years; a $500,000 gold mining company and the enlargement of furnaces in Arkansas, the development of bauxite mines; in Florida an ice plant, water works, $100,000 fertilizer works and $22,000 water works improvements; in Georgia a $330,0 0 water works plant proposed, and electric light plant; in Maryland furniture works, construction company, $40,000 of water works improvements and a flour mill; in North Carolina a $50,000 shoe factory, gas plant, saw mill, oil mill and a $100,000 construction company; in South Carolina a $80,0 0 water power plant projected, 25-barrel flour mill, brick works and a shuttle mill; in Tennessee, coke ovens and a furniture factory; in Texas a cotton compress company, broom factory and irrigating plant; in Virginia the sale of a tin mining property for development is reported, a 25-barrel flour mill, a tobacco factory and machine shops; in West Virginia several extensive oil and gas companies and in other States a number of miscellaneous enterprises covering quite a diversity of industrial interests.

The rapid expansion of the textile interests of the South and the phenomenal activity prevailing in iron and coal industries, coupled with an increasing demand for farm lands for settlement by Western people, is bringing about an unusually healthy business condition throughout the entire section. With the continuation of high prices for cotton, the enormous grain crop which has been produced and these active conditions in industrial interests, the South is fair to have the most prosperous season which it has enjoyed for many years.

CABLE SPARKS.

Great damage has been done in the vicinity of Lisbon by a hurricane and floods.

Fresh conflicts have occurred between the Italians and Brazilians in the province of Minas-Geraes, Brazil.

The French Chambers will, upon reassembling, be asked for an additional credit of 50,000,000 francs on account of the Madagascar expedition.

The grand vizier has dismissed a number of officials of Moosh, who have been found guilty of extorting taxes and treating Armenians with ruthless severity.

Agents of the Panama Canal Company have engaged five hundred laborers in Jamaica for work on the canal. They will be paid a dollar a day in currency.

It is stated that the Japanese government has contracted with a shipbuilding firm at Glasgow for the construction of five warships, the cost of which will be nearly £3,000,000.

Resolutions were adopted by the British Trades-Union Congress favoring the abolition of the House of Lords. Messrs. Gompers and Maguire, the American delegates spoke to the congress.

A hitch has occurred in the negotiations for settlement of the Bolivian question. Senor Candamo, on behalf of Peru, insists upon Columbia as the arbitrator as arranged, but Senor Terrazas wants Brazil to act.

An attempt was made to explode a bomb in the Rothschild banking house in Paris, but the bomb-thrower was apprehended before he could light the fuse of the missile. The man admits that he is an anarchist.

Mabel Stanley, an American woman, pleaded guilty in the Bow Street Court, London, to the charge of stealing from a Mrs. Gibbons jewelry valued at $587. She was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment at hard labor.

Rustem Pasha, Turkish ambassador to Great Britain, denies the authenticity of the dispatch purporting to have given an account of an interview between himself and Lord Salisbury, in which the dismemberment of the Turkish empire was threatened.

AMERICANS IN PERU.

To Test an Electric Locomotive High Up in the Mountains.

A representative from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, with an expert electrician from the Westinghouse Company, together with Sir Henry Tyler, ex-president of the Grand Trunk Railway, will depart for Peru, where, it is said, a test of the possibility and feasibility of the electric locomotive is to be made upon a railroad 15,000 feet above the sea level. Sir Henry Tyler has been in Philadelphia for several days in conference with members of the Baldwin firm. It was decided to make the experiment, and the party leaves New York for South America.

The names of the company proposing to make the test could not be ascertained. It is said that should the report of the representatives of the Baldwin-Westinghouse experts be favorable, it will probably lead to the placing of the first large order for the new locomotive. The Baldwin Company is to be represented by Arthur Church, and J. Blunt, who will look after the interest of the Westinghouse Company.

Mr. S. Simmerman, an electrician of Chicago, who is now in Washington, says the Princess Eulalie missed a chance of getting a gold telegraph key which had been prepared for her, but as she did not visit the electrical exhibit she never received it. It was a duplicate of that President Cleveland pressed when he opened the exposition.

THE WEEK'S TRADE

Dun Says There is a Decided Increase.

BOOM PRICES REACTING.

A General Tendency to Curtail Purchases Where Prices Have Greatly Advanced Is Noticed In Many Lines.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: There is no real reaction in business. Gains which were recognized as temporary are vanishing, but there remains a decided increase over last year at this date, although prices average 6.8 per cent. lower than a year ago. It needs no keen observer to see that the reaction against the rapid advance of prices is strong. Hides were the first to rise, but a decided break has come. Coke was suddenly raised to $1.40, but was recently sold at $1.10. Wheat jumped over 20 cents to 84, but is now slow of sale at about 65. Wool was late in rising, but has lost about an eight of a cent in average prices within the past fortnight. Iron still rises, the miners' strike having hindered shipments of ore, but with troops guarding the ore beg us to move. Cotton is strong, but has paused. The general tendency to curtail purchases where prices have notably advanced grows clearer in boots and shoes, in wool and in some products of iron.

Con umption already hesitates and railroads have not much expanded their demand for rails. Copper is also a shade weaker with large supplies; tin with 26,936 tons visible stock, domestic and foreign, and lead with rates of 1503 domestic. In the boot and shoe industry many shops are discharging hands, and in woolens manufacture a few work a re closing for want of orders.

Sales of wool, which averaged over 10,000,000 pounds per week when great speculative stocks were being taken, have shrunk to 5,383,500 for the week, against 7,5c7,3.0 for the same week in 1892.

The brightest feature in all the horizon is the certainty that the crop of corn will be enormous. Frosts now can only affect a small fraction, and the surplus will exceed all previous estimates. Reports of the American Railway Union, who is now in jail, confirms the story.

The machinists employed by the Standard shops in Whiting, Indiana, asked for an increase of wages several days ago. The company closed the machine shop, discharging the two hundred machinists. Eight hundred men employed in other departments now threatens to strike.

The Winthrop mine, at Ishpeming, Mich., resumed, with a full force of men, who are promised an advance of 10 per cent. in December next. The steam shovels are all working at the Ishpeming mines and at the Buffalo mine, Negaunee.

The Chattanooga Stove Company, at Chattanooga, Tenn., employing 100 men, temporarily suspended operations. It is said similar action will be taken by stove manufacturers throughout the South. The reason assigned is the rise in the price of iron, and "circulars announcing a concerted rise in stoves will be sent out this week to the trade by all Southern makers."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

M. Gaston Donnet is preparing an expedition into the Sahara in search of the survivors of the Flatters mission. Large sums of money have been subscribed in Paris to help him.

M. Pierre Handoardy, of Paris, has added a new terror to bicycling, as he has adopted a crab-like method of progress. He bestrides his machine with his face to the tail, works the pedals backwards, and manipulates the steering apparatus with his hands behind his back. In this attitude he can ydint of practice attain nearly as high a rate of speed as a moderately expert wheelman traveling in the usual fashion.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of New York, has begun a series of sermons on "The Fall, ure of Protestantism in New York City and Its Causes." In the opening sermon he dealt with "The Facts of the Failure." "I state them with a sad heart," said he. "New York city is the metropolis of the nation—it, in addition to this, the ground of Protestantism, but New York is, without exception, the most godless city on the American continent."

Sir William Harcourt, Rosebery's right-hand man, is not having a good time in the new Parliament. Mr. Healy snubbed him recently, and when he attempted to retaliate Mr. Vesey Knox pointedly called him "the member for Derby—I mean for West Monmouthshire." The fact that he had been defeated in Derby seemed to nettle the great man even more than Mr. Healy's contemptuous announcement that he had had enough of the Liberals and their empty promises, and was going to see what he could get out of the Tories.

Premier Rhodes, of South Africa, the last time he was in Europe paid a visit to the Sultan of Turkey, which gave rise to a good deal of talk and many over-shrewd guesses as to what he "had up his sleeve." The other day it leaked out in the Cape House of Assembly why the visit was paid. It concerned not the fate of empires or