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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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### DEATH VALLEY.

A broad plain stretching westward dry and dun.
Sparse vegetation baking in the sun,
And mountain ranges further to the west
With white snow masses on each lofty crest,
Except when turned to rosy tints at morn,
Or glowing blood-red just 'ere night is born.

No shade to soften heats or sun's fierce wrath,
Lizards and scorpions in the dusty path,
Where giant spiders like gray shadows swarm—
Each a small gnome with misshapen form—
The yellow rattlesnake coiled low where meets
The boulder's shadow and the sun's white heats.

At night strange reptiles crawled 'neath pallid moon,
Squat toads and insects join in tuneless rune,
While coyotes howl, and heats are scarcely less
Than in the noonday glare so shadowless;
A world of dust and sand, low shrubs and stones,
And 'mid them, gleaming white, bleached skulls and bones.

The red Apache o'er it sweeps sometimes
To reinforce its horrors with his crimes,
Or Mexicanos, on some sweeping raid,
Add to its corpses with their bandit trade;
Within its silences their rifles crash,
In its sunglares their crimsoned knife blades flash.

Too oft enacted on this scenic stage
Are dramas red with gore and fierce with rage,
Men-monsters vying with the reptile horde—
Their stings the bullet or relentless sword,
Death Valley! where the drought and hot sun's breath
Turn skies to brass and shrivel life in death.

—Boston Transcript.

## RUNNING OUT AN ANGEL

"GENTS," said Major Fulton, ponderously, "I've saw hundreds, mebbe thousan's, of 'em, an' I say th' feller's bogus, an'll bear right smart chance o' watchin'—that's what I think."

"He's dead wrong," assented little Ike Buller, who always agreed with the major in everything. "O' course, his actin' mysterious hain't really nothin' p'tic'lar ag'in' im. Folks out yere—that is, they hain't nobody, hardly, th't hain't got somthin' t' be mys—that is, some o' them ducks is mysterious an' some's noisy, like," finished Ike, lamely, realizing that he had almost slipped into personalities.

"Tried t' talk t' 'im," sighed "Lazy" Wolf, with his customary stretch. "'S I, 'Fr'm th' States, I recon?' 'Yes,' 's he. 'Xpect t' go intuh minin'?' 's I. 'Possibly,' 's he, an' then 'e gits out of a good, comf't'ble cheer an' walks off."

"Hain't nobody but my clerk gits no talk out of 'im," put in Colonel Hanks, the landlord, "an' 'bout all 'e says t' Billy is 'Nice day,' an' 'Cigar, please.' But 'e pays 'is bills, an' carries a roll, too; I s'pose that's all I ought t' worry 'bout."

"Oh, yes! oh, yes!" snapped little Ike, excitedly, "an' all th' time, him layin', most likely, f'r t' jerk th' props fr'm under ye! I'm f'r startin' 'im, I am, an' pretty quick, too!"

"I wouldn't be too hasty, gentlemen," counseled the mild voice of Professor Hendrix, editor of the Gold Hill Avalanche. "We may, after all, be entertaining an angel—that is, a 'sucker'—unawares. Let no guilty capitalist escape ere he has been induced to invest."

"He hain't no capitalist," interjected the major, scornfully. "He's too—too quiet. I think he'd better have th' run."

"Easy, major, easy," said Hendrix, softly. "Now I would suggest that we select a committee of, say, two, to sound the gentleman and endeavor, by peaceful means, if possible, to cause him to give an account of himself. If he declines to do so—" The editor concluded with a tolerably graceful wave of his hand, for the subject of the foregoing remarks—a pale, somewhat ordinary looking young man, in clothes of Eastern cut—had just entered and was passing through the room.

Time was when Gold Hill had been a thriving, busy camp, with metropolitan aspirations. But its boom died, and the glories of Gold Hill were only a memory to the three hundred citizens (who remained behind because they could not afford to leave what little was left them of their former possessions), and to the "suckers" who had dropped their money at the time of the rush. It was still the centre of a fairly good but steadily "petering" mining district, and there yet remained the hope on the part of many citizens that some one might make another big "strike," and the old times come back; in which case they would be "in on the ground floor." But several years had seen only a steady decline in Gold Hill, and an increase of prosperity on the part of its hated rival, New Kimberley, the inhabitants of which were wont to profess ignorance of the existence of the former metropolis, albeit only twenty miles separated the two camps.

It was in the second year after the death of Gold Hill boom that the business men of that camp began to realize that retrenchment was necessary. There was always the hope of a "strike," or a chance of unloading something at a good price on some unsophisticated "tenderfoot"; but, in the meantime, it was necessary to "look after the leaks." The gentlemen who kept the dispensaries had as lively a sense of the necessity for retrenchment as the rest, and they went about economizing in a practical manner.

There was in the camp a prominent but somewhat impecunious citizen, known as Joe Godfrey, and Mr. Godfrey had formerly resided in the "moonshine" districts. This latter fact gave Major Fulton and Colonel Hanks an idea. The bottom lands near by grew large quantities of cereals, including corn. Putting two and two together—Joe Godfrey and the corn-crop—and—why, it was as easy as anything could be! In a short time Mr. Godfrey's work made itself felt by the wholesale men, who shook their heads over the decadence of business, not only in Gold Hill, but in several outlying camps, as well. Revenue officers shook their heads, too, and sought to ascertain the cause of this unaccountable state of things. But only one of them had found what he sought, and he mysteriously disappeared, failing even to call for his baggage or to pay his bill at the hotel. And Messrs. Fulton, Hanks, et al., waxed fat and prosperous in the midst of seeming adversity, yet were ever circumspect, as behooves gentlemen who defy the laws of Government. There were no informers in Gold Hill. The man who gave the revenue officer who mysteriously disappeared the information that led to the finding of the still, was shot in "self-defense" by a henchman of the ring within a day or two after the officer turned up missing.

Several circumstances had caused suspicion of the man who had been the subject of the afternoon's sessions in the present instance. He had been in Gold Hill about two weeks, and had hardly spoken to any one in the camp; he had said nothing about his business; he took not even a hammer with him when he walked or rode about the country (presumably prospecting); and he had been seen on several occasions, after nightfall (his light-colored clothes were conspicuous), outside the camp, talking to some one, probably a stranger, who was as yet unidentified, inasmuch as the two had never yet been seen together by daylight or within the limits of the camp.

On the evening after the consultation of the powers in the Merchants' Hotel, Professor Hendrix met the stranger, who claimed the name of Tennison, and tried, in his most suave and diplomatic manner, to draw him out and to learn something of his business; but the young man, while willing enough to discuss matters in general, became as dumb as an oyster when it got to personal questions, and displayed an aptness in turning the conversation worthy of one of twice his years. So Hendrix tried another tack.

"Er—Mr. Tennison," he began, in his mildest manner, at what he considered an opportune moment, "I greatly fear you think me unduly curious about your—ah—er—affairs, but—"

"Yes, I do," interrupted the other, curtly; "you're about the seventeenth man that has tried to sound me." And he bit off the end of his cigar in a manner that betokened not a little resentment.

Hendrix was a bit disconcerted; but, not a bit cast down, he resumed:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Tennison, but—er—the fact is, if I must tell you, that—that there are rumors—that is, there are those who affect to believe you are not what you pretend to be."

"What have I pretended to be?" asked Tennison, shortly.

"Nothing—nothing," said the professor, in some haste. "That's just the trouble. They think you ought to—"

"Mr. Hendrix, we are in free America, are we not? Well, then, I propose to attend to my own affairs; and as for these prying gossips you refer to, I have the sublimest contempt for them." Whereupon Mr. Tennison rose abruptly, went into the hotel, and retired to his room.

As a matter of fact, he was through with most of his business at Gold Hill; but he did not propose—even though he expected, before his departure, to discuss other matters with certain mining men—to give the idle gossips a chance to have any satisfaction out of him.

Hendrix, at a session of the ring in his back office, reported his failure to extract anything from the close-mouthed "tenderfoot."

"See?" said Major Fulton, "I knowed how 'twould be. They hain't but one thing left t' do, as I c'n see."

Little Ike looked at him interrogatively. "Ye don't mean—" he began, with some apprehension.

"Nothin'!" replied the major, shortly. "Jes' give this 'angel' th' run, that's all."

* * * * * *

About two o'clock in the morning Tennison was suddenly awakened by repeated raps at his door.

"Who's there?" he called, sharply.

"Me—Hanks," was the response, in what the colonel intended to be a trembling voice. "Open the door a minute."

Grumbling at thus having his sleep broken, Tennison complied and at once found himself covered by half a dozen revolvers in the hands of masked men. Sensibly he threw up his hands and they entered the room, pushing the apparently unwilling landlord, vehemently protesting against what he called their brutality, before them.

"What does this mean, gentlemen?" asked Tennison, angrily. "Do you propose to rob or murder me?—or both?"

"Shet up!" was the reply, "an' git intuth them clo'es an' pack that there grip, dam quick! Ye won't be hurt ef ye don't make no fuss."

Twenty minutes later the unfortunate suspect found himself some distance out of camp, grip in hand, and with footsteps accelerated by the parting injunction of his captors:

"Ef y're w'thin ten mile o' yere b' daylight, ye won't need no breakf'st."

The New Kimberley Miner and Ranchman of a week later contained the following item, and marked copies of the paper were sent to Gold Hill:

"Again have the moss-backed denizens of that antique settlement of Gold (save the mark!) Hill stepped on themselves; one more blunder have they committed, to their everlasting cost.

"Three weeks ago, Mr. G. F. Tennison, a gentleman of culture and refinement, who represents an Eastern syndicate with millions of capital, went to Gold (!) Hill with the intention of looking about for investments. First, however, it was his aim, with the assistance of certain documents in his possession, and under the guidance of that veteran prospector Peter the Hermit, to locate some of the old Jesuit workings supposed to exist there. Failing in this, it was his intention to invest in one or two properties which he considers are not being properly worked (as nothing, excepting an occasional sucker, ever is at Gold Hill).

"Behold the stupidity of Gold Hillites! Because Captain Tennison, who is, as we said before, a gentleman of culture, refinement and education, did not stand upon the housetops and declare his business to the open-mouthed multitude, certain persons, ostensibly respectable business men, but who, from the environment, do not know a gentleman of culture, refinement, education, and good breeding—these swine, because he chose to step lightly while in their sty, took exception to his quiet and gentlemanly way of conducting himself; and at the darkling hour of two o'clock a. m., when all decent people should be in bed, a cut-throat horde came and burst in his door, and, under pain of death, compelled him to leave their camp—which he was, no doubt, glad to do.

"Like the gentleman of culture, refinement, education, good breeding and unerring judgment that he is, Major Tennison came to New Kimberley as fast as his legs would bring him, knowing full well that the people of the city, who knew a gentleman when they see one, would treat him with hospitality and consideration, as they do, indeed, every one who behaves himself in anything but Gold Hill's popular hoodlum style.

"The distinguished visitor is at present the guest of Judge Williams and his charming spouse at their palatial home on Citrus avenue, and has spent the past two or three days looking at some of the judge's partially developed bonanzas in this vicinity."

The next issue of the Miner and Ranchman presented the following:

"Last week the Miner and Ranchman published (exclusively) the account of the brutal treatment at Gold Hill of Colonel Tennison, the distinguished Eastern gentleman who is sojourning in our midst, and who, by the way, has made some heavy investments in New Kimberly mining property for the syndicate he represents. (Incidentally, the colonel states, without reservation, we may interpolate, that the Miner and Ranchman is the best newspaper west of St. Louis and south of Denver.)

"There is another chapter to the story, and an interesting one. At the last hour before going to press, we received by special courier a message from Deputy Revenue Collector Boggs and Deputy United States Marshals Newton and Dwyer, stating that they have arrested the parties who, for two years past, have operated the illicit whisky still that has so long been baffling the vigilance of the Government officials, and will arrive here with their prisoners before this issue of the Miner and Ranchman (which has the news exclusive, as usual, the old, worm-eaten, musty Prospector being, as it ever was, too stupid to know an item of interest when it sees one) is cold from the press.

"And will the venerable, moss-grown Prospector believe it? It affords us unmingled satisfaction to record for the hide-bound editor of that spavined sheet that first and foremost among those captured, and more certain of conviction than he ever was of an honest living, is that Fidus Achates of his, that sweet thing known as Hi Hendrix, heretofore editor of that disgraceful rag the Gold Hill Avalanche—Hendrix, the base, low-born creature whom we have exposed time and again in the past four years, and for whom the poor old Prospector's editor, on the other hand, has (is it because birds of a feather, etc.?) ever carried an inky cudgel. Will the latter shut up—now?

"In addition to Hendrix, there are old Dan Hanks, proprietor of the Merchants' Hotel; Jim Fulton and Ike Bullett, of the Gold Hill Exchange; Mart Wolf, of the White Wings Saloon; Joe Godfrey and Pat O'Hearn, the latter two being caught at work in the still.

"It appears that the night before Colonel Tennison was assaulted, he accidentally overheard a conversation between two loungers on the hotel porch, in which one of them said something about a "revenue officer." On reflection, the colonel decided that he was the person referred to, inasmuch as several parties had tried unsuccessfully to learn his business; and the result was that he put two and two together, and on meeting Colonel Boggs in our office, told him of his theory as to what was back of the assault upon him. Thereupon the officers went to Gold Hill, with the gratifying result above recorded.

"If, as is believed, the arrested men can be convicted of the supposed murder of Deputy-Marshal White something over a year ago, it will go hard with them. At any rate, the people of this county will be pleased to know that they are safe for good, long terms in the pen."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### A Land and Water Steamboat.

An interesting steamer is just about to be started on some lakes a few miles distant from Copenhagen, the peculiar feature being that the steamer has to make a short journey overland, the two lakes being divided by a strip of land. Across this a railway has been constructed, crossing a high road, which necessitates a gradient on both sides of 1.50, the metals being ordinary rails. At the two ends the rails have been carried into and under the water on a wooden structure. By means of piles the steamer is guided on to the rails, which correspond in position with two wheels fixed on each side of the steamer. The steamer goes then on to the rails at "full speed" and travels up the rails on the one side and down the incline on the other, into the water, where the propeller again takes over its function. The engine is comparatively powerful, and in addition to the usual propeller shaft there is another shaft, which, by means of a chain, works the small wheels on which the steamer crosses the rails. The boat also has a powerful brake to moderate its speed down the incline. The steamer is forty-four feet long, capable of holding seventy passengers, and the engine indicates twenty-seven horse power. All the trials have passed off perfectly satisfactorily.

This reminds us of the celebrated Orukter Amphibolos, invented by Oliver Evans, of New York, in 1803, which traversed land and water. It was a boat provided with four wheels, for land service, and a propelling wheel at the stern for the water. It was driven by steam and operated with success.

It would rattle along over the ground until a stream to be crossed was reached, then plunge into the water, paddle across, then wheel up the bank, and away it would go. Oliver Evans was a prolific inventor.—Scientific American.

### Value of the Ramie Plant.

Phon Lee, of New York, a high-born Chinese young man, who was educated in the Norwich (Conn.) Free Academy and Yale College and later married a Nutmeg maiden and became a citizen of the United States, is about to undertake in company with his brother Henry a novel and important experiment related to the cotton and woolen making business. Together they have leased a part of the lower Sturtevant factory at Bean Hill, Conn., from Charles Bard, trustee of the Sturtevant estate, and began work in their undertaking this week. It is their design to demonstrate the practical and pre-eminent value of the Chinese ramie plant in the manufacture of silk, cotton and woolen fabrics through a process that is entirely different from what has heretofore been used. Although ramie has been employed in England, France and Germany in making the goods noted for a quarter of a century, nevertheless the Messrs. Lee will apply it in a new way, with a new treatment, and have no doubt that the value of the manufactured product will be greatly enhanced thereby.

Ramie is a shrubby Chinese and East Indian perennial of the nettle family. It has numerous reed-like stems, from four to six feet high, with large, heart-shaped leaves, silvery-white underneath. It is cultivated more or less extensively in the Southern States and West Indies. Its fine fibre is rapidly coming into use for almost every purpose hitherto served by cotton. If the Messrs. Lee's experiments are successful, it is believed they will prove to be of almost inestimable value.—New York Sun.

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

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

J. E. SHANNAHAN.

## ATLANTA'S FAIR.

### Opening of the Great Cotton States Exposition.

### CROWDED WITH VISITORS.

**President Cleveland's Part—He Started the Mighty Machinery by Touching a Button—Brilliant Pageant.**

The Cotton States and International Exposition was opened Wednesday afternoon. Responsive to the touch of President Cleveland at his summer home, Gray Gables, on the shore of Buzzard's Bay, in Massachusetts, a flash of electric light illuminated the Auditorium on the Exposition grounds, the steam was released from a valve in Machinery Hall, the mighty machinery began to move, and the great fair was open to delight and instruct visitors until the last night of the year 1895.

This interesting event was the climax of the day's exercises. A procession had been formed in the city and proceeded to the exposition. The streets and grounds were crowded and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

During the night the finishing touches had been put on a number of buildings. Over nine-tenths of the exhibits were complete and neatly appareled attendants stood at each booth. The policemen were patroling the grounds. Exposition guards were everywhere.

At 1 o'clock the procession, under command of Col. W. L. Kellogg, of the United States Army, as marshal, began to move. In the line were the fifth regiment, United States Army, the Washington Artillery, New Orleans's crack company, commanded by Col. John B. Richardson; the Fifth Regiment of Georgia Volunteers and various visiting State troops, making twenty-five companies in all. Guests and directors rode in carriages. Five bands, including Gilmore's famous organization headed by Victor Herbert, furnished music for the tramping column, which swept its brilliant length out towards the Exposition Park between continuous lines of admiring and cheering spectators.

The head of the column reached the gates, the companies were halted and the exposition directors and their guests in carriages passed into the grounds.

The guests and the directors entered the auditorium, where the formal opening occurred. While the crowd was still gathering Victor Herbert rendered his new and original "Salute to Atlanta," amid great applause.

Ex-Gov. Rufus B. Bullock, as master of ceremonies, presented Bishop Cleveland Kinlock Nelson, who offered the opening prayer. Mr. Hemphill presented Col. Albert Howell, who read the Exposition ode, written by Frank L. Stanton.

President Collier delivered the opening address. Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the board of woman managers, spoke in behalf of the woman's department.

Booker T. Washington, colored, the principal of the Tuskegee Normal Institute, then delivered an address in behalf of the negro department.

Mayor King spoke for the city and Hon. George R. Brown represented Governor Atkinson, who was prevented by ill-health from speaking for the State.

Then came the electric spark from Gray Gables and the machinery started, the electric fountain spouted upward, and the fireworks blazed and belched.

This closed the regular programme, and the great crowd distributed itself over the grounds and the buildings for a first peep at the big fair, whose formal inauguration they had just witnessed. The opening was a complete and unequivocal success, and the exposition begins with every good omen in its favor.

### CABLE SPARKS.

Two thousands Spanish troops landed at Havana yesterday.

The conditions of the Armenians is represented to be deplorable.

Two earthquakes occurred in Western Nicaragua, but no damage was done.

Cholera is prevailing at Tangiers, Morocco, and the mortality averages six deaths a day.

Captain-General Campos announces that he will not treat with the Cuban rebels until they unconditionally surrender.

A disastrous avalanche has occurred in Switzerland and it is feared six persons and three hundred cattle have been buried.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Granada and Volez Malaga. The disturbance lasted four seconds. No damage was done.

The Havana correspondent of the London Times is convinced that Spain must grant autonomy to Cuba if she wishes to retain possession of the island.

The steamer Lady Wolseley, of Dublin, bound for London with 100 passengers on board, stranded on Goodwin Sands. The passengers and crew were all rescued.

A plot against the life of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has been discovered at Rustchuk. Twenty persons have been arrested upon the charge of complicity in the conspiracy.

Advice from Samoa state that ex-King Tomosese recently came to Apia and submitted overtures for permanent peace to be considered by the British and German consuls and King Malietoa.

The American Line steamer St. Louis has reached Southampton after a very rough passage. Captain Randle sustained a severe injury to his head by being thrown from his bunk during a heavy sea.

### CHINESE ARE DEFIANT.

**Refuse to Execute Massacre Leaders and a Foreign Fleet is Needed.**

The Chinese refuse to execute a single murderer implicated in the massacre of missionaries. They are assured that with the execution of the men accused all other demands shall cease. The work of the British and American Joint Commission is therefore stopped. Without the presence of foreign fleet no punishment for the massacre is probable. The Vegetarians are relying on official sympathy to begin again seizing and torturing Christians.

An order of court has been issued appointing a receiver for George Augustus Sala, the well-known newspaper writer and author.

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**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

### THE NEWS.

The Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta was successfully opened. Many thousands of people passed through the gates and witnessed the opening ceremonies. Following a military parade, the exercises in the auditorium were opened with prayer by Bishop Nelson. Addresses were made by President Collier, of the board of managers; Judge Emory Speer, Booker T. Washington and Mrs. Joseph Thompson president of the Board of Women Managers. In the evening President Cleveland, at Gray Gables, pressed the electric button that started the machinery in the Exposition buildings.——Many thousands of veterans and other visitors gathered on the field of Chickamauga at the dedication of the state monuments of Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. Addresses were made by Governor McKinley, of Ohio, and the executives of the other states. The Society of the Army of the Cumberland held a reunion in the evening.——The United Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the South met at Staunton, Va.——Daniel Rennolls, a track-walker, was killed by lightning near York, Pa., and his body subsequently mangled by a train.——The new consolidation of bimetallic leagues perfected its organization at a meeting in Chicago, and appointed a committee to take charge of affairs, with headquarters in that city.

Louis Wyatt, who shot his father-in-law, Edes Holland, a year ago, and who recently escaped from jail at Claremont, Va., surrendered to the sheriff of Warwick county.——The A. P. A. police commission of Omaha, Neb., has discharged Chief of Police White and replaced him with ex-Sergeant Sigwart, as acting clerk, who was discharged several months ago for alleged corrupt practices.——The Plate Glass Jobbers' Association held a meeting at Minneapolis.——P. D. Christian, a tobacco salesman, thought to be insane, held up a saloonkeeper at the pistol's point, in Memphis, Tenn., and took $5 from him. He then fled, but was captured after a chase of more than a mile.——A large party of working people arrived at Clearfield, Pa., from Gothenburg, Neb., having traveled the entire distance in wagons in quest of work and homes in the East.——The United States government commercial suit in the United States Court in Deadwood, S. D., to recover $700,000 damages from the Homestake Mining Company, alleging that during the last seventeen years the Homestake Company has cut one million trees.

Melville Scranton and Paul Shuelte, of East Saginaw, Mich., were drowned in Tupper Lake, N. Y.——The Narcoti Chemical Company, (to acco cure), of Springfield, Mass., has made an assignment to Charles E. Allen, of Boston. Liabilities about $33,000; assets nominal.——W. R. Stebbins, of Kansas City, has been arrested in Cheyenne, Wyo., on a charge of forgery.——By the overturning of an oil stove in Chicago, one young woman was fatally injured and two others severely burned.——The six-story building at Water and Vine streets, occupied by the Weller Cider and Vinegar Manufacturing Co., was burned in Cincinnati. The loss on the building, which is owned by Emory Brothers, was $125,000, and on stock and machinery belonging to the Weller Company $70,000, with $60,000 insurance. Emery Brothers' carry no insurance.——Henry A. Tyson, ex-mayor of Reading, committed suicide.——The Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad was sold for $4,100,000. It was bid off by W. E. Guerin, in behalf of the bondholders' committee, D. B. Hatch, of New York, and George W. Sinks, of Columbus.——Judge Elwood, of Iowa, decides that national banks are not amenable to the law of the state.——Wesley Bird, the confessed murderer of Mrs. Elizabeth T. Burns, of Dayton, O., committed suicide in jail.——One tramp fatally wounded another in Chillicothe, O.

Nearly a hundred people were more or less injured by the collapse of the stand at the fireworks display in Louisville.——The west-bound North Shore limited train on the Michigan Central was wrecked at Marshall, Mich. The locomotive jumped the track on a curve, and, after tearing five hundred feet along the track, landed in a street adjoining. George Peppitt, the engineer, is under the engine badly injured.——Homer Clarke, aged nineteen years, son of Jeweler K. A. Clarke, of St. Joseph, Mo., while attempting to board a Baltimore and Ohio train at Carpenter Station, Del. was struck by another train, and instantly killed.——James S. Cool, of Bay City, seventy years of age, who was to have been married, died under suspicious circumstances.——Frank Forbes shot his young wife in Grand Lodge, Neb.——Mrs. Oldstrom, wife of a section hand, saved a Union Pacific fast mail train from being wrecked near Cheyenne, Wyo.——W. J. Julian, wholesale poultry shipper of Clinton, Mo., was closed up on an attachment for about $4,700, issued by the Citizen's Bank. Julian has been doing a half-million-dollar business there. The trouble originated in his New York commission house refusing to pay his drafts on sight.

Dr. Ellwood Overstreet was shot fatally at Petrona, Ind., by Thomas Boyers, whom he was treating.——James Walsh was shot and killed near Beaver Creek by a sheriff's posse, who were after him for murder.——The schooner A. Heaten was sunk off Nanset during the fog by the four-master City of Augusta.——Minnie Dean, convicted of the murder of children, was executed in Invercargill, New Zealand.——In a fight between J. D. Catchings and Sydney Blackburn, at Green Pond, Ala., for the affections of a woman, the latter was killed.——The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows began its session in Atlantic City. Grand Sire C. W. Stebbins submitted his annual report.——President Diaz, of Mexico, submitted his annual report to Congress.——Lee Johnson was caught with Henry Morgan's wife in Russellville, Ky., and killed by the husband.——The twenty-seventh annual session of the Army of the Tennessee was begun in Cincinnati.——The Detroit M. E. Convention adopted the Baltimore plan, favoring the admission of women delegates to the general conference.

### SMUGGLER HANGED.

**Summary Punishment of a Smuggler at Santa Anna—Discontent in San Salvador.**

Reports received at San Salvador from Santa Anna say that a suspected smuggler, after having his lips sewed up, was cruelly beaten and hanged there.

General Ignacio Marcial has been named general inspector of police throughout the Republic. There is general discontent with the Government. A strict press censorship has been established and commerce is suffering greatly, owing to the financial difficulties of the country.

*OUT OF SIGHT!*

—Do your eyes cause you
—pain or a drawing sensa-
—tion? 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.

## BLOWN TO PIECES.

### A Shocking Disaster at Louisville, Kentucky.

### A GUN CAISSON EXPLODED.

**Five Soldiers were Terribly Mangled and Others Were Seriously Injured.—Don't Know How It Happened.**

A despatch from Louisville, Ky., says:—A horrible accident, resulting in the death of five and the wounding of several other members of the Louisville Legion, occurred shortly after 5.30 A. M., by the explosion of the caisson.

The accident occurred on Broadway between Third and Fourth streets, where the first Kentucky Artillery were stationed for the purpose of firing the morning salute. The gun was situated directly in the the center of the street, pointing toward Fourth Avenue.

Two of the bodies were blown over the house tops and were horribly mangled. The wounded have been removed to the hospitals. Two horses attached to the cannon were so horribly mangled that they had to be killed. All the killed were members of the First Kentucky Artillery of Louisville, which has always been considered the finest in the State.

It is feared that Fred Cohn will die. The whole left side of his face was blown off. Even if he should recover he will be blind and horribly disfigured. Hobbs was badly burned about the face and bruised. The place where the accident occurred is one of the finest resident districts in the city. Fortunately few people were on the street, owing to the early hour, or the list of killed and injured would have undoubtedly been greatly increased. Every window in the block was blown out.

Nearly every one in the neighborhood was asleep and the noise and concussion caused by the explosion almost created a panic. Half-clad men and terrified women came running from their homes and a most horrible sight met their eyes. The body of the colored driver, mangled almost beyond recognition, fell on the front porch of a residence, fully 300 feet from the place where the explosion occurred. Just outside the fence and on the sidewalk was the body of Private Woods. Bits of flesh and pieces of bloody uniform were scattered all along the street, clinging to the tree tops and in the shattered windows. A leg and half a coat were found on Third Street, one block south of where the explosion took place. They must have been blown clear over a three story and basement house. Several mangled legs and arms were found on the tops of adjacent houses.

On nearly every housetop was found portions of the bodies of the unfortunate young men. The body of another man was so badly mangled that it was almost impossible to gather it up without a shovel. It was found at the intersection of Broadway and Fourth streets, almost a block away.

The battery was on its way to Phoenix Hill for the purpose of firing a salute of forty-four guns. There were sixty-six pounds of powder in the caisson. Richard Cogan, who was about two blocks from the caisson when it blew up, said the noise it made was terrific. The concussion was so great that the buildings even at that distance were shaken, and in several of the houses around him windows were shattered.

In a short time news of the disaster had spread over the entire city. Bulletins were posted at all the newspaper offices and in several of the public buildings, giving the names of the dead and wounded. The accident cast a shadow of gloom over the city. The regiment to which the young men belonged is made up of the pick and flower of Louisville.

### WORK AND WORKERS.

Work was started at Champion Mine, 14 miles from Ishpeming, Michigan, the miners being guarded by State troops.

Two hundred weavers and spinners at the Aurora, Illinois, Cotton Mill struck for a 10 per cent. increase in wages, and the mill was shut down.

The American Wire Nail Company gave notice, at its big plant at Anderson, Ind., that it would reduce its force of employes one-half, this week.

The Champion Mine at Ishpeming, Michigan, started its steam shovel and ore crushers with 100 men, the miners and laborers desiring to get back to work.

About 200 men and women, members of the Knee Pants Makers' Union, who were on strike in New York, returned to work, the employers renewing the old agreement for one year.

Trouble is again brewing in the Massillon, Ohio, coal district, and a strike of the miners about the end of this month is regarded as probable. About 600 of the Palmyra men have voted to rejoin the United Mine Workers.

The 'longshoremen of Fernandina, Florida, are on strike, and colored men have been imported to take the strikers' places. These imported men were fired on while sleeping in their camp. No one was injured, but the men were badly frightened, and some have left.

The pumpmen, firemen and other Union employes at two mines of the Lake Superior Company at Ishpeming, Michigan, have refused to go on strike at the bidding of the Miners' Union. The pumps, it is stated, would be run in case no mining was done, and the pumpmen desire to hold their positions.

### FIERCE FIGHTING.

**Cuban Insurgents Blow Up a Train With Dynamite.**

Details of the battle of Sao del Indio are still vague. Some terrific fighting was done and the Cuban cavalry showed desperate valor in two unsuccessful attemps to capture the Spanish artillery. They finally succeeded in taking one of the guns.

The insurgents have blown up with dynamite one of the trains conveying the reinforcements lately arrived to the interior. On the cars was the battalion of Luchana, and the explosion occurred between Guantanamo and Caimanera. Immediately after the explosion a charge was made, al machete, and the butchery which followed was fearful.

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### INCREASE IN PRICE OF COTTON.

**The South Has Raised a Remarkably Large Corn Crop.**

The Manufacturers' Record in its weekly report of Southern business conditions says: The large falling off in the cotton crop as compared with last year will be more than counterbalanced by the great increase in price which this crop is bringing compared with last year's. In addition to this the South has raised a remarkably large corn crop and an abundant supply of provisions and diversified farm products, thus putting the farmers of the South in better condition than for many years. Cotton mill interests continue active, and during the week a number of enterprises have been reported. The Union Mills Company, now running 13,000 spindles at Union, S. C., will build a new mill to be equipped with 40,000 spindles and 1,200 looms at an aggregate cost of over half a million dollars. A New York company is figuring on the building of a million dollar mill in the South. A company has been organized at Goldsboro, N. C., with $60,000 capital, to purchase and reequip an old mill. A $75,000 company has been organized at Winnsboro, S. C. A $100,000 cotton compress company has been organized in Louisiana, and a cylindrical-bale cotton compressing company in Tennessee.

Among other enterprises reported for the week were a $25,000 shirt and pants factory at Selma, Ala.; machine shops and pressed brick works in the same State; a $25,000 lumber company; $10,000 tannery; a $25,000 machinery company; a $10,000 electric light plant; a $25,000 tobacco cultivating company and a $100,000 fertilizer company in Florida a $150,000 paper factory and a $10,000 naval stores in Georgia; a $50,000 bicycle company in Louisiana, and $22,000 water works in Kentucky; electric light plant and water works in Mississippi; a $50,000 cooperage factory, a packing house and a lumber plant in North Carolina; two coal and coke companies with $50,000 and $600,000 capital stock respectively in Texas, and a $10,000 cotton seed oil company and a $10,000 cotton compress company.

### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Howard B. Gross, registrar, recorder and assistant professor of history in the University Extension Department of the University of Chicago, has decided to go into literary work in Boston.

"Father" Beggs, as Rev. Stephen R. Beggs was called, who died at Plainfield, Ill., the other day in his 95th year, had the honor of having preached the first sermon in Chicago, which was done at Fort Dearborn, in 1831. The Methodist mission which resulted from his efforts became the First Methodist Church at Chicago.

Assistant Secretary Uhl, now making a tour of the continent of Europe, is investigating the consular service with a view to its ultimate transfer to the Treasury Department. It is the understanding at the Department of State that by such an arrangement the customs work of the Government will be materially facilitated, and it is likely a recommendation to this end will be made to the Fifty-fourth Congress.

Keir Hardie's talk at Chicago could hardly help doing more than annoy the Methodist ministers to whom he was talking. His "confessio" was as follows: "I was brought up in atheism by an atheist father. When I reached my manhood I grew in a belief not in the church but in Christ's Christianity. And my father, atheist though he was, exhibited in his way, more kindness and general goodness than nine-tenths of those who sail under gospel colors."

The Duke of Alba is making his American acquaintances another visit. He has such a long name that it is said he cannot remember it all himself. His first name is Don Carlas Maria Stuart Fitzjames Portocarrero Palafo. Then he is also Duke of Berwick, Duke of Alba de Termes, Duke of Liria Duke of Olivares, Duke of Penaranda, and Duke of Huescar, in addition to which he is nine times the grandee of the first class of Spain, twelve times a Marquis and fourteen times a Count. His intimate friends call him Carlitos. He is the nephew of ex-Empress Eugenie. During the second French Empire the Duke was a great favorite with Napoleon III.

### SIX PERSONS KILLED.

**A Southern Railway Train Strikes a Wagon near Lynchburg, Va.**

Six persons were killed as a result of a crossing accident at Lawyer's Station, 11 miles below Lynchburg, Va. A vehicle containing six persons supposed to be Joseph Callahan, of Rustburg, Campbell county, Va., two women, a girl of about sixteen and two small children, was crossing the tracks of the Southern Railway, when it was struck by the engine of a south-bound passenger train.

Five of the occupants of the vehicle were killed outright, and the young girl was so severely injured that she died shortly afterward. The parties were unknown in the vicinity of the accident, and it was only with difficulty and some uncertainty that they were identified as the family of Mr. Callahan of Rustburg.

The railroad officials are at a loss to understand how the accident occurred at the place named, as they say the track is visible for a distance of 200 yards or more and the occupants of the vehicle should have been able to learn of the approach of the train.

### WOMAN'S BRAVE ACT.

**The Wife of a Section Hand Prevents a Frightful Accident.**

Mrs. Olstrom, wife of a section foreman, saved the westbound fast mail train on the Union Pacific, consisting of two mail cars, a day coach and a Pullman sleeper, from a probable frightful wreck near Wolcott Station, six miles from Rawlins, Wyo. While alone at the section house she discovered that a wooden bridge spanning a small gully crossed by the track was burning. The fast mail, nearly an hour late, was approaching at a high rate of speed, endeavoring to make up lost time.

Mrs. Olstrom ran down the track and flagged the train which was stopped within thirty feet of the blazing bridge. The timbers were burned to such an extent that the train would have carried down the bridge. The overland flyer and fast freights following the fast mail were delayed five hours. The passengers on the fast mail made up a purse of $50 for the woman.

**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

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**E. J. BIERY, Foreman.**

☞N. B.—Mr. William J. Biery has also located his wheelwright business in the same shop with me, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Repair work in his line in his usual prompt and careful manner.

## BURNED AT SEA.

### Terrible Catastrophe on the British Steamer Iona.

### SEVEN PERSONS PERISH.

**Six Women and a Child Burned to Death While the Crew Was Fighting the Fire—The Charred Remains of the Victims Found.**

Fire broke out on board the steamer Iona, from Edinburgh to London. The flames spread with so much rapidity that before aid reached the vessel six of the passengers and the stewardess of the Iona were burned to death. The fire was put out after four hours' struggle.

The fire broke out when the Iona was off Clacton, in the fore part of the vessel. The passengers were aroused and it was supposed that all had escaped from the burning cabin. While the crew were busy fighting the flames soldiers on board assisted in lowering the boats and in supplying passengers with life belts. There was no wind and the sea was perfectly smooth. There was, however, so much excitement and confusion among the passengers that the captain was unable to restore order.

Suddenly it was discovered that some women and children were missing. The stewardess re-entered the burning cabin, it is presumed to try to rescue those who were missing, and also perished. The darkness and the volumes of smoke rising from the burning cabin combined to make a terrible scene.

Here there was a passenger rushing two and fro in anguish seeking his wife, and there was another searching for his daughter. It was not until three compartments had been burned that it became possible to enter the cabin, where were discovered the charred remains of six women and one child.

Then the engines of the steamer were started up again and the vessel proceeded on its way to London.

### DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Cape Vincent, at the foot of Lake Ontario was struck by a tornado. The railroad depot, storage shed and other buildings were destroyed. Two persons were killed and sixteen injured.

Edward Latshaw, his wife, their two young sons and Hans Bjornstad were killed and three other persons were badly injured by an explosion of dynamite at Specht's Ferry, Iowa.

Charles Freundt, a carpenter, 37 years of age, fell from the steeple of St. Patrick's Cathedral in Toledo, Ohio, and was instantly killed. The distance from the steeple to the pavement is 130 feet.

A party of men went down shaft No. 4 of the Osceola Mine, at Calumet, Mich., and found twenty-three dead miners at the fourteenth level. Five are still missing. The fire has been extinguished.

A report has just been received in Brownsville, Texas, of the wreck of the steamer Garlock, near the mouth of the Rio Grande. The captain, a crew of four men and Joseph Simon, Jr., a passenger, were lost.

Fifteen oil tank cars on the Burlington road were burned near Altona, Ill., the result of a collision. Jonas Welch was fatally burned and Charles Carlson, fireman of the locomotive, was fatally injured by the collision.

A Cincinnati despatch says that Frank Slosher and a man named Harrison were killed, Engineer Roberts was seriously injured and three locomotives and 40 freight cars were demolished in a head-end collision on the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway, near Blanchet.

W. T. Thompson and O. L. Morton, of Los Angeles, California, were poisoned by drinking from a bottle which they supposed contained wine. It was left by a colored man at the Sante Fe railroad station and was to have been given the porter of a sleeping car. Thompson and Morton opened it instead, with fatal results.

The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Robbins, of Philadelphia, fell downstairs at his home in Greenfield, Mass., breaking his left wrist and badly bruising his head and body. "The house was to be opened as the new Franklin County Hospital, and as Mr. Robbins cannot be moved for several days, he will be the first patient in the hospital."

### THE EUROPEAN CROPS.

**Condition of the Cereal Yields in England, France and Elsewhere.**

The crop prospects of Europe are reviewed in a report of the European agent of the Agricultural Department. In Great Britain there are 1,147,641 acres of wheat under cultivation, 2,166,279 of barley, 3,795,905 of oats, 541,217 of potatoes, and of hay, clover and rotation grasses, 2,303,431, and of hops, 98,940 acres.

The crops in Holland, Belgium and Denmark are of average quantity, but deficient quality. In Switzerland the wheat crop is under 5,000,000 bushels. In France the wheat crop is excellent, but in Germany the quality has been impaired by bad weather, though the quantity is good. The central crops in Austro-Hungary are favorable, but in Italy and Spain the yield is poor. In Romania barley, wheat and rye are of good quality, but oats not so good. A large maize crop is expected.

### PROTECTS OUTLAWS.

**Prominent Citizens Convicted of Making Unlawful War on Bandits.**

George McElroy, Henry Hook, Charles Hook, Dr. John McBland and Thomas Stufflebeam, prominent and representative citizens of the Creek Indian Nation, have been convicted in the United States Court at Fort Smith, Ark., on four charges of deadly assault and arson.

The cases grew out of the attack by vigilantes upon the homes of Bruce and Eugene Miller, harborers of outlaws, near Jennings, O. T., April 16, 1894. In the fight "Dutch John" was killed, and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, aged seventy, and Herman Miller, aged three, were wounded and both of the Millers' houses burned.

The defendants were tried and acquitted of the murder of "Dutch John" last spring. They have been very conspicuous in their warfare upon the border bandits.

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| MICHOLS, M. B. | Dry Goods Merchant. | Washington Street. |
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| SPENCE, JAS. | Carriage Manufacturer. | Washington Street. |
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### NOTICE.

The business formerly conducted by C. R. Leonard & Brother, will hereafter be continued by E. T. Leonard, member of the late firm. All business entrusted to my care will receipt prompt and careful attention.

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### INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION.

**One of the Victims of the Accident Will Probably Die.**

An explosion occurred at noon at the factory of the American Smokeless Powder Company at Bay Chester, N. J. Several persons were injured, one of whom will die.

The injured are Frank Widner, 25 years old; Mary Searing, 14 years old, of Westchester; Nathan E. Leonard, 20 years old, of Westchester.