THOSE WHO

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

The Easton Gazette.

THE OLDEST
PAPER IN TALBOT COUNTY

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

VOL. LXXIX. NO. 45.

EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895.

$1.50 PER YEAR.

A SONG OF WAITING.

I have waited for your coming as the blossoms
In the blighted buds of winter wait the spring;
As the robins, with the red upon their bosoms,
Await the sweet and lovely time to sing.

I have listened for your footsteps as the meadows
Low-listen for the dewfall in the night;
As the parched plains droop and dream toward the shadows—
As the leaves in darkness listen for the light!

There is never any rose without the kisses
Of the spring upon its leaves of red and white;
There is never any meadow if it misses
The dewfall on its bosom in the night.

There is never any robin's breast that, gleaming,
Shall feel the thrill and flutter of a wing,
And set the world to loving and to dreaming,
If there never comes a sunny time to sing!

Let the dew the meadow's violets discover!
Let the robin sing his sweetest to the close!
There is never any love without a lover—
You are coming, and the world blooms like a rose!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A Bench in Central Park.

I'M one of the pleasantest benches in the park; that's about what I am, and I take more pride in it than I should in being an old Knickerbocker, or an F. F. V., or anything of that sort.

It was rather a sunny, glaring sort of a place when I first planted my legs here, but that is quite altered now.

The shadow of a great tree falls over me, and other trees lie beyond; and between the road, with its rolling carriages, and my blessed little path, are ever so many bushes green and fresh, through which one can just catch glimpses of the ladies' dresses.

Farther on, you go down some steps, and come to a little winding path, where there is a spring, and where one can lose one's self in the most charmingly natural manner, just as though one were in the country. Not that I ever lost myself there. But I heard folks say so.

The men often stalk by, paying no attention to me, but women generally stop and try me.

I have plenty of acquaintances, and some dear friends. There are the two girls, twins, always dressed alike; the mother and her four children; the old lady who brings her knitting; a plump young woman who always eats bananas and sponge cake, and leaves the crumbs and skins on me in a paper.

And my married couple—my oldest friends. I used to wonder at first why they walked so slowly, and why that broad shouldered fellow took that little woman's arm. Now I know. He is blind.

A stout lady and a stout gentleman sat down on me one bright summer [illegible]ing, making me creak dreadfully, and the stout gentleman said to the stout lady:

"Gabriella is an idiot!"

"Gabriella is a girl," said the stout lady.

"It is all the same thing," said the gentleman.

"I was a girl once," said the lady reproachfully.

"Bless my soul! so you were," said the gentleman; "and I was a boy. Dear, dear! And precious fools we made of ourselves."

After that neither of them said much for a while.

"The Rev. Mr. Spinner is one of the best men that ever lived," said the old gentleman.

"But just a little older than Gabriella," said the old lady.

"A very young man yet; not eight and forty," said the old gentleman.

"And Gabriella is just eighteen," said the old lady, "and Charles is three and twenty, and so handsome!"

"Stuff and nonsense! What's handsome in a man?"

"I thought a good deal of it once," said the old lady.

"So did I; and look at us now," said the old gentleman. "I tell you, Spinner is just the man for Gabriella; and I won't hear another word about Charles Baldwin."

Then the old lady got up and trotted away, and the old gentleman trotted after her. And half an hour went by, when just the loveliest girl I ever saw, with the handsomest young man by her side, stopped just before me.

"Sit down and rest, Gabriella," said the young man.

"Oh, if papa and mamma should be up here," said the girl.

"The last place where we need fear to meet them. Now, tell me all, love!"

"There's not much to tell," said Gabrielle. "Pa is determined that I shall accept Mr. Spinner, and I'm afraid the dear, good man will be brought to propose, and I know he doesn't love me one bit. All the congregation expect it, and aunt and uncle, and—Oh, what shall I do?"

"You know what I have always urged you to do."

"And I have always said that, though I'll never marry anyone else, I can't marry even you clandestinely. Don't be cross with me, Charlie."

"If you loved me as I love you," began Charlie.

But just then Gabrielle began to tremble.

"Somebody is coming," she said. "Oh, dear! it's ma and pa!"

And in a moment more the shadows of those stout parents fell upon me as they walked past arm in arm, the old gentleman talking emphatically, the old lady shaking her head, and neither of them looking toward my young lovers. When they were gone, Charlie gave his arm to Gabriella, and away they went in the opposite direction.

Then I was left alone, and alone I remained for an hour. At the end of that time there came up the path a lady of forty, very prim, very plain, and very neat, who dusted me off with her handkerchief—not that that offended me—before she would sit down, and then shook her head and sighed.

"It seems so suitable," she said to herself. "Mr. Spinner is a good age [illegible]. I respect and admire him; [illegible] have congenial tastes. I could make his parsonage all it ought to be. I was made for a minister's wife, and I should have been one if that flossy-haired little flirt of a Gabriella Thompson hadn't gone into the Bible class. Such a wife for a clergyman as she'd be! Oh, dear! I like him so. Well, it's my cross, I suppose. I'll try not to think about it—but it's so absurd for him. Bless me! there's a bug of some kind coming down the tree, and two men up the path. What will they think of me here all alone!" And off she hurried.

About moonrise I saw coming up the path a man. He had a thin face, with very small blue eyes, a very long nose, a very long chin, a very wide mouth, and no whiskers or mustache whatever; but a face with a mild, pleasant expression, for all that. As he sat down, he laid a book upon me, and I read upon its cover the name Adoniram Spinner.

This, then, was the clergyman.

"I can't say that I see my way very clearly," he said. "It is plain that I am expected by the congragation to offer my hand to Thompson's daughter, Gabriella. Her father plainly desires it. They believe that I have been paying attention to her. I suppose I have. I mustn't do anything wrong. Especially I must not awaken hopes in an innocent young heart to crush them. I merely thought her a child. Still, since I have seemed to feel more, I must fulfil the promises of my actions. I fear I shall not make her happy, and she is not the woman I need. There is Miss Crump now. Ah! what a woman! Had I not unconsciously paid particular attention to poor, dear Gabriella, I should now be free to—But no matter. Duty first. Heigho." And the Rev. Mr. Spinner took up his book ad departed.

"What fools people are!" I said to myself. I knew they'd all come back again, and so they did. One day Gabriella and Charles would talk, as lovers do, on me. Another, Gabriella and her mamma. Miss Crump came, too. Sometimes the minister came himself, and crossed his legs and consoled himself with the thought that he was doing his duty to Gabriella.

Once old Thompson came with him, and told him how, matters once arranged, he would buy the handsome stone house next the church for his daughter. And Adoniram inquired whether Gabriella was really happy in the prospective union; and Thompson—old sinner—said, "Very, only she was shy."

I tried my best to shake him off. I'd been willing to be smashed up, just to have hurt him a little.

At last I knew that the day was fixed. One evening Miss Crump came to sit on me and weep, and wandered away in the wrong direction in her agitation. And there followed her as far as my post Spinner, who did not weep, but groaned. And the moon went up, and he sat there still with his forehead on his umbrella handle, when a shriek was heard, and there down the path a lady, who cried:

"Oh, dear! what shall I do? What shall I do? I've lost my way, and it's night!"

And it was Miss Crump. And Mr. Spinner ran to her and said:

"Dear Miss Crump, don't be afraid." And Miss Crump sat down upon me and said:

"Oh, Mr. Spinner, I was so terrified! I couldn't find my way, and there was a drunken man in the arbor. It is dreadful to have no one to take care of you."

And he said—not meaning to speak so, but doing it involuntarily:

"If it were in my power you should never be without some one to take care of you again."

And she started to her feet, and he stood away from her. And she said:

"You are engaged to Miss Gabriella." And he said: "Forgive me. My heart spoke. I must crush it, and do my duty. Only you know my secret now."

And Miss Crump burst into tears, and said:

"We must both forget this. Poor Gabriella!" And just then two more figures came into the moonlight, and Gabriella's voice cried:

"It is Mr. Spinner."

And then she came up, leaning on Charlie's arm, and said: "Kind friend, forgive me." And he said: "For what, my child?" And she said: "I've promised to marry you, but I can't. I love you, but not that way. I wouldn't make you a good wife. Pa knows I feel so. And please let me off, Mr. Spinner. Charlie and I are going away with each other to-night. And before we go you will bless us, and—and—marry us, Mr. Spinner, and tell pa. I know you are not in love with me, and I guess—" And then she looked at Miss Crump.

"This is all very wrong, I'm afraid," said Mr. Spinner. "A child should not deceive her parents. Go home, my dear."

"Never," said Gabriella. "I will be Charlie's wife, and never part from him again. I have promised, Mr. Spinner, and I am of age to-night."

"Then it is clearly my duty to marry you," said Mr. Spinner. And there, Mis Crump playing the part of bridesmaid, he pronounced them man and wife.

Then Gabriella gave him a note for her parents, and they parted. And then Mr. Spinner took Miss Crump's hand.

"Dare I hope?" he said.

And she answered: "Oh, Mr. Spinner, I hardly know. This is so sudden—but—" And then—don't tell of it—Mr. Spinner kissed her and they went away together.—New York News.

The Oven Birds.

A new oven is built every year, and I have more than once seen a second oven built on the top of the first, when this has been placed very advantageously, as on a projection and against a wall. A very curious thing occurred at the estancia house of a neighbor of mine in Buenos Ayres one spring. A pair of oven birds built their oven on a beam-end projecting from the wall of a rancho. One morning one of the birds was found caught in a steel trap, placed the evening before for rats, and both of its legs were crushed above the knee.

On being liberated it flew up to and entered the oven, where it bled to death, no doubt, for it did not come out again. Its mate remained two days, calling incessantly, but there were no other birds of its kind in the place, and it eventually disappeared. Three days later it returned with a new mate, and immediately the two birds began carrying pellets of mud to the oven, with which they plastered up the entrance. Afterward they built a second oven, using the sepulchre of the dead bird for the foundation, and here they reared their young. My neighbor, an old native, had watched the birds from the time the first oven was begun, feeling greatly interested in their diligent ways, and was more convinced than ever that the little housebuilders are "pious" birds.—Good News.

Spider Silk Stronger Than Steel.

It is not generally known that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about fifty per cent. stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

FREE WOOL FRAUD.

FARMERS LOSE $430 A YEAR IN ORDER TO SAVE $7.20.

Practice Works Very Different From Democratic Promises — Wool Higher in Foreign Markets, but Cheaper Here—Facts That New York State Farmers Will Appreciate.

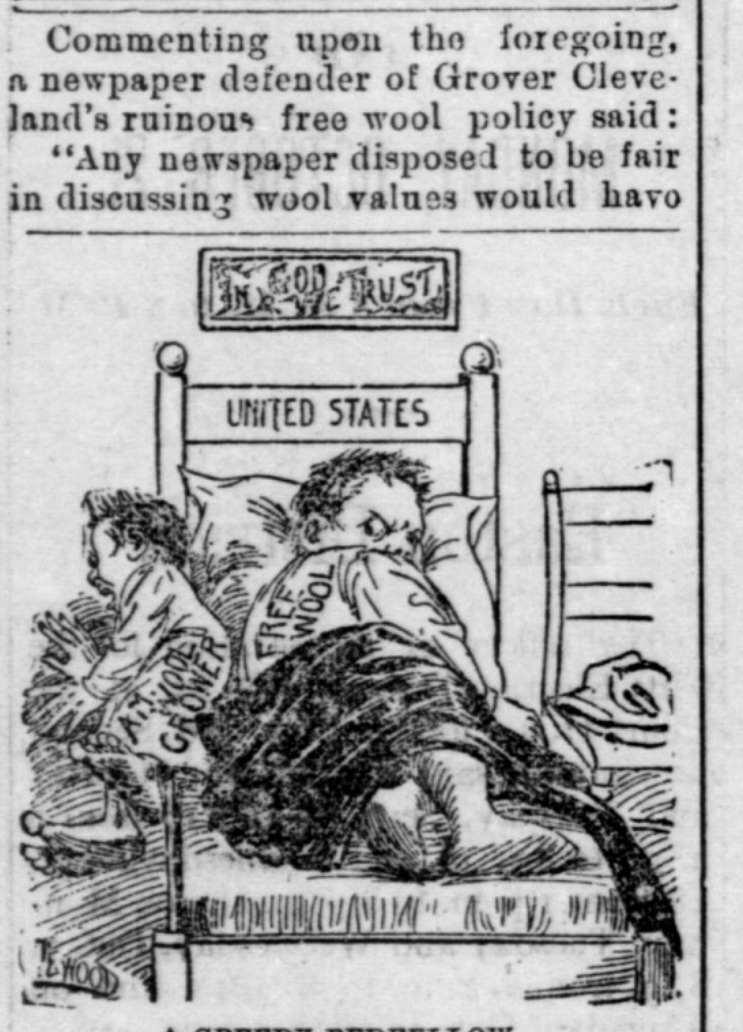
Many newspapers have republished a significant table prepared by Messrs. Justice, Bateman & Co., wool commission merchants of Philadelphia, showing the comparative value of wool on October 1, 1891, one year after the passage of the McKinley law, and October 1, 1895, one year after the passage of the free wool Wilson-Gorman law, as follows:

Comparison of prices for leading grades of American wool October 1, 1895 (about one year after the passage of the Wilson Free Wool bill) with prices for the same grades in October, 1891—about one year after the passage of the McKinley law.

American Wool, Philadelphia and Boston Prices.	Prices Oct. 1, 1891. One year of McKinley Law.	Prices Oct. 1, 1895. One year of free wool Wilson-Gorman Law	Cents per lb. lower.
XX Ohio washed	30½c.	18½c.	12
Ohio medium washed	36c.	21c.	15
Ohio coarse washed (¼ blood)	33c.	22c.	11
Ohio fine unwashed	21½c.	13c.	8½
Ind. & Mo. fine unwashed	20c.	12c.	8
Ind. & Mo. medium unwashed (½ blood)	27c.	15c.	12
Ind. & Mo. coarse (¼ blood unwashed)	25c.	17½c.	7½
Oregon & Col. fine, shrink 70 per cent	18½c.	10c.	8½
XX Ohio scoured	65c.	39½c.	25½
Ohio medium scoured	60c.	35c.	25
Ohio ¼ blood scoured	44c.	29c.	15
Ore. & Col. fine scoured	61c.	33½c.	27½

Commenting upon the foregoing, a newpaper defender of Grover Cleveland's ruinous free wool policy said:

"Any newspaper disposed to be fair in discussing wool values would have taken into consideration the fact that during the past two years the price of all agricultural products has been uncommonly low. In that period, for example, cotton reached the lowest rate on record, though cotton is not protected by the tariff at all. Wheat likewise reached its minimum figure. Every country in the world has been affected by this decline in the value of agricultural commodities, and wool has furnished no exception to the rule."



A GREEDY BEDFELLOW.

Such a statement is the product of an unduly stimulated imagination for, in point of fact, foreign wool is not only no lower than in October, 1891, when the McKinley law had been in force for one year, but is higher in the markets of the world, as will be seen by the following table of London market quotations for eight of the leading London grades of wool that are most like American wool:

Foreign Wool, London Prices.	Prices October 1, 1891, in London.	Prices October 1, 1895, in London.	Higher.
Port Philip greasy (similar to XX Ohio)	11½d.	12d.	½d.
New Zealand crossbred greasy (similar to Ohio medium)	11½d.	12½d.	1d.
English Shropshire hoggets (similar to Ohio quarter blood)	11d.	12d.	1d.
Cape grease	6¼d.	6¼d.	
Port Philip scoured	23d.	24d.	1d.
New Zealand crossbred scoured	19d.	20d.	1d.
English Shropshire hogs scoured	14½d.	16d.	1½
Fine Cape scoured	15½d.	15½d.	..

Since this table was prepared foreign wools have advanced. American wools are unchanged.

Another defender of Grover Cleveland's policy which is rapidly slaughtering the seventh largest American agricultural industry says:

"The farmers of New York never could have imagined how poor they have become until told by the Republican State Convention that the Democratic party has 'robbed' them of 'millions of dollars through free wool and the reduction of the tariff upon agricultural products by the Wilson Tariff bill.' As to wool, sheep growing in New York, as in all the old States, not excepting Ohio, has steadily declined for many years in obedience to National laws that no amount of protection could overcome. As population increases in the older States land becomes much too valuable for sheep raising. In accordance with this law the number of sheep in New York fell off under protection and is still declining. The protectionist explanation of this decline is that the duties were not high enough. But the sheep culture in this country would have moved from the dearer to the cheaper lands had the duties been made probibitory."

If New York, Ohio and the older States have lost millions of dollars annually because of the land becoming too valuable for sheep raising, why is that under the free wool policy of Grover Cleveland the loss on wool and sheep has amounted to millions of dollars in the Territorial sections, where sheep have increased in number. The following table, showing the effect of the free wool on the value of flocks, is taken from the Department of Agriculture, and it is limited to the only States where land is cheap and where the sheep have increased:

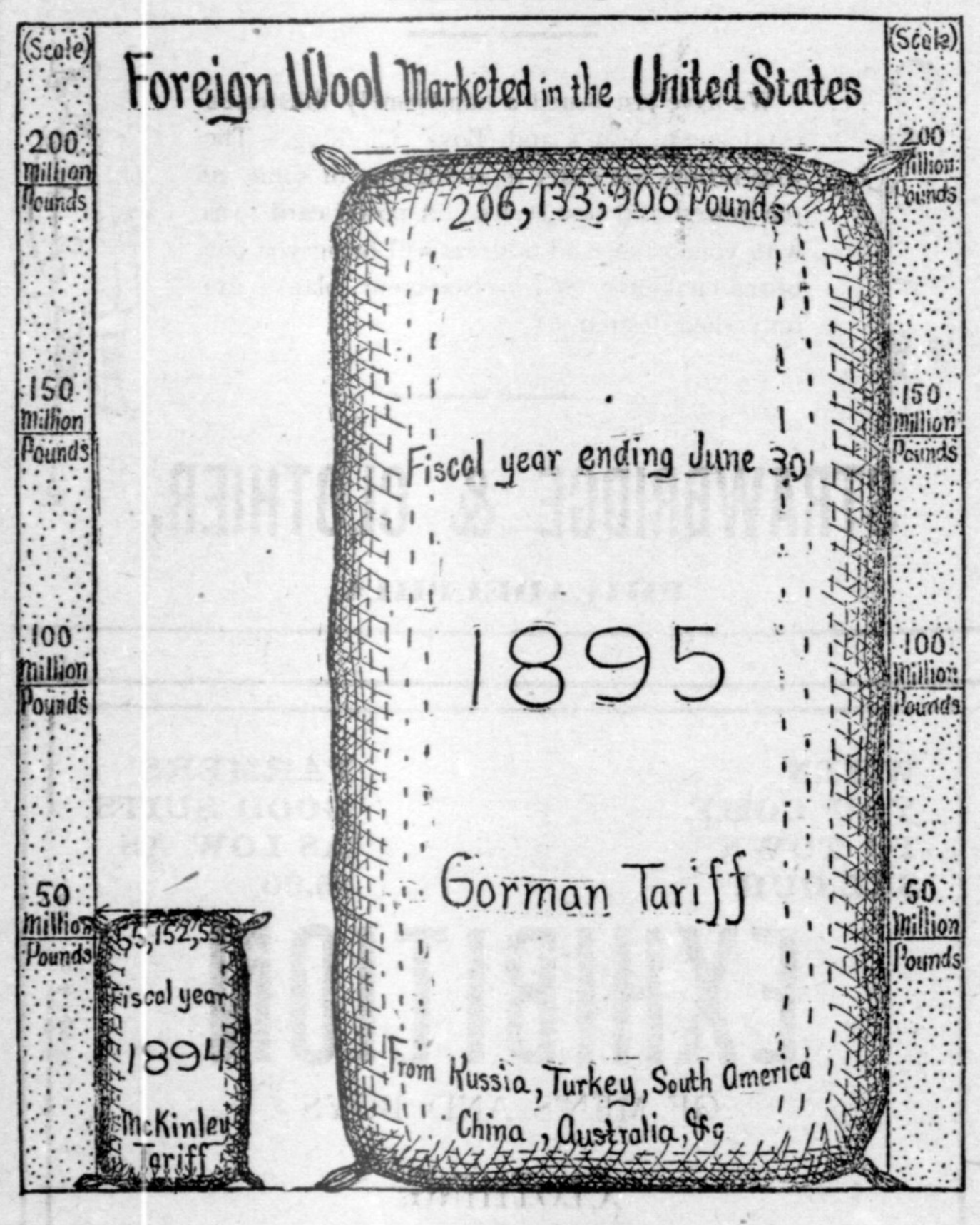
The Effect of Free Wool on Value of Flocks.

The official reports from the Department of Agriculture show the following:

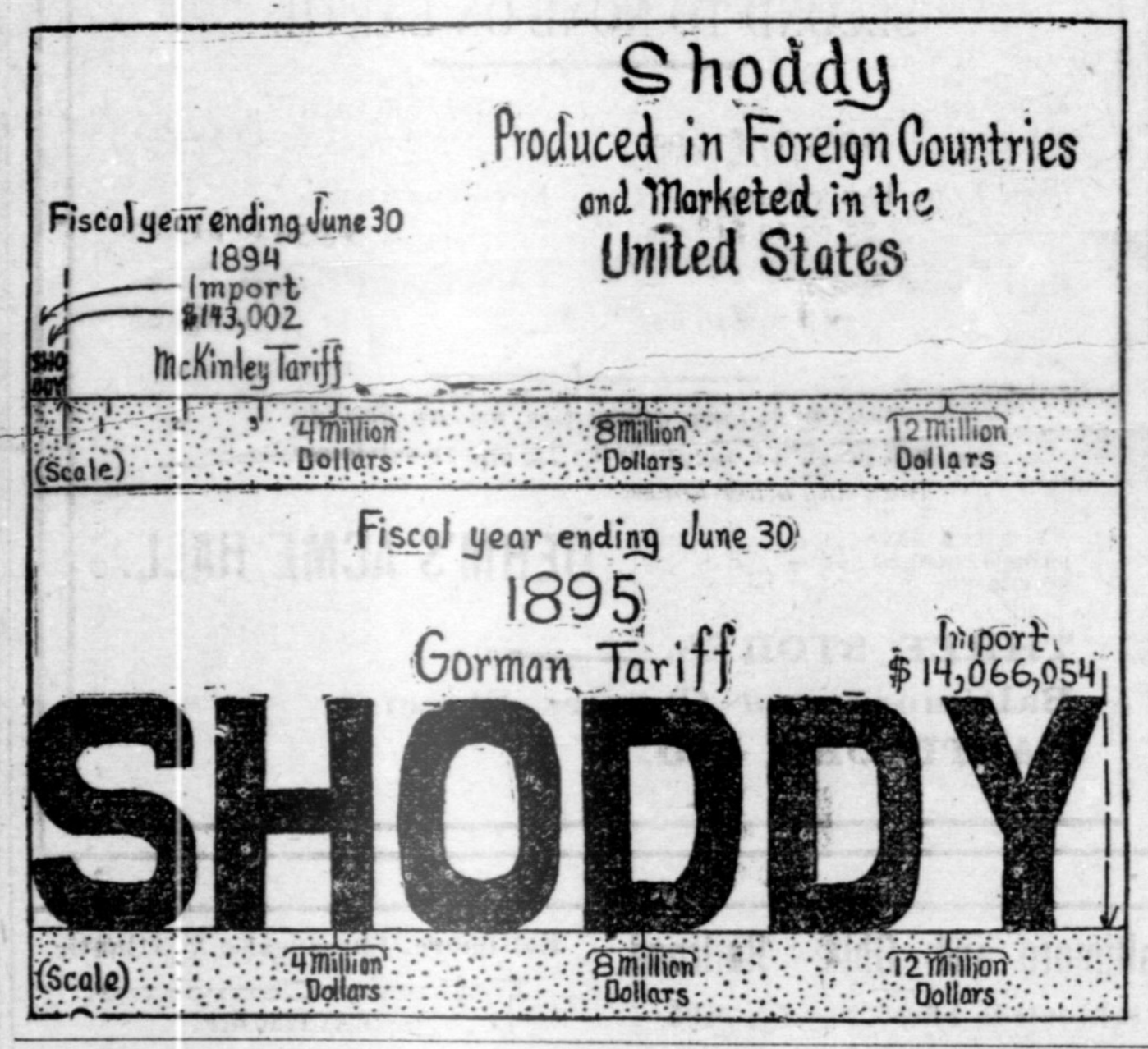
VALUES OF FLOCKS, JANUARY 1.

	1895.	1894.	1893.
Montana	$4,227,400	$4,891,895	$6,528,560
N.Mexico	2,692,893	3,683,169	4,101,948
Utah	2,998,885	3,698,430	5,036,022
Oregon	2,945,905	4,433,403	5,903,182
Nevada	1,316,667	1,164,162	1,347,092
Colorado	1,984,958	2,896,295	3,105,803
Arizona	901,081	1,209,681	1,306,978
N.Dakota	616,701	754,073	1,173,699
S.Dakota	532,969	759,642	1,066,608
Idaho	1,299,770	1,753,981	1,910,655
Wash'ton	1,304,360	1,989,796	2,328,130
Wyoming	2,004,107	2,606,284	3,300,255
Total	$22,824,801	$28,746,861	$37,108,932
Decrease from value in 1894			$5,922,060
Decrease from value in 1893			14,284,131

FREE WOOL MEANS FOREIGN WOOL.



THAT SHODDY TARIFF.



The Boston Commercial Bulletin of August 24 says:

"These States comprise the region that produces what are called 'territory" wools. On March 1, 1893, fine territory staple was selling in this market at 60 cents the scoured pound. On August 12, 1894, just before the passage of the Gorman tariff, it was selling at 40 cents. It is worth to-day 36 cents.

"In two years the value of the American flock has dropped from $125,909,264 to $66,685,767, thanks to the success of our free wool friends in the elections of 1892. On account of the slaughter of sheep, and the shortage of the clip, some growers received more for their wool this year than last. None of them have received anything approaching the prices paid when wool was not under the blight, as it has been since March, 1893, of hostile control by the National Government."

In 1893 the farmers of New York State averaged 200 sheep each. They can easily see how they have been robbed by a glance at the following statement:

The average production of clean scoured wool by each farmer in Ohio, Michigan and New York States during President Harrison's Administration, and under McKinley's law protection, was 600 pounds, the value of which was 60 cents per pound. Under Cleveland's Administration and Gorman tariff free trade the value of the same has been 30 cents per pound. The net gain to each farmer by reason of cheaper free wool clothing (allowing three pounds of pure scoured wool to eight annual new suits of clothing to each family) would be $7.20. Giving credit for cheaper clothing, the net average loss on the wool and sheep by reason of free wool has been $422.80, as the following table will show:

March, 1893, and previous, 600 pounds scoured wool at McKinley price, 60 cents	$360.00	
October, 1895, and previous, 600 pounds scoured wool at Wilson law price, 30 cents	180.00	
Loss on wool		$180.00
March, 1893, and previous, 200 sheep, at $4	$800.00	
October, 1895, and previous, 200 sheep, at $2.75	550.00	
Loss on sheep		$250.00
Total loss on wool and sheep		$430.00
Clothing, eight suits at 3 pounds on each suit, 24 pounds, McKinley price, 60 cents	$14.40	
Clothing, eight suits, at 3 pounds on each suit, 24 pounds, Wilson law price, 30 cents	7.20	
Saving on eight suits of clothing by free wool		$7.20
Net loss to each wool grower by free trade in wool		$422.80

The same paper said:

"But the worshipers of the McKinley tariff idol are rapidly diminishing among the farmers of this country."

If "the worshipers of the McKinley tariff idol" are diminishing, why did many hitherto Democratic farmers last year join the Republican party? It was to repudiate Grover Cleveland, and all that he stands for, and for nothing else. They ranged themselves with the Republican party for protection. If the coming session of Congress don't try to give them protection sufficient to protect, these former Democratic farmers will have no further use for the Republican party, and these Democratic newspapers know it. This is why they are shrieking so loudly that McKinley protection is a dead issue. They want it to be a dead issue, otherwise they are beaten. These former Democratic farmers want the law that made the American people under General Harrison's Administration not only the most prosperous in its history, but the most prosperous people in all the world.

THREE DEAD AND MANY ILL.

Eighty Victims of Tainted Meat Served at a Wedding.

The singularly distressing illness among the guests at the wedding of John Taplaw and Anna Gage is occupying the attention of the medical fraternity of Sabula, Iowa, and other cities, but so far no physician has been able to correctly diagnose the disease. Three deaths have occurred and eighty persons are confined to their beds and several of these are not expected to live.

The peculiarity of the disease is causing great apprehension. Its similarity to common forms of poisoning and its imperviousness to all antidotes and usual remedies is a puzzler. Some of the victims show every symptom of trichinosis, yet the ordinary treatment fails to eradicate the disease or allay the fever with which it is accompanied. Others appear to be afflicted with ptomaine poisoning, and the antidotes administered in cases of mineral poisoning have not the tendency to check the illness.

The fact that most of the victims were not stricken until three weeks after partaking of the wedding feast furnishes another surprise to the physicians.

It has transpired that after the meats which were served at the wedding feast had been cooked the wedding had been postponed for four days. Between the interval of this postponement and the marriage, the weather was very warm and the meats, were not iced nor otherwise preserved, became tainted.

FRIGHTENED BY EARTHQUAKE.

People of Wenona, Ill., Rushed Into the Streets in Great Alarm.

The inhabitants of Wenona, Ill., were greatly alarmed the other morning by an earthquake. The shock occurred at 1.20 o'clock, and was preceded by a rumbling noise that awakened nearly every one. A few moments later there was a shock. Then there was a lull for two or three minutes, followed by more rumbling, and then more quaking, which was so violent as to shake dishes from the pantry shelves. Many people ran to the streets in their fright, and in some instances women screamed for aid.

It was over an hour before quiet was restored, and many people were so alarmed that they sat up until daylight. The shock was so violent that a good deal of damage was done to the coal mines in this vicinity. Slate and rock were shaken from the roofs and veins and there is scarcely a mine but will have to expend $200 or $300 to repair the damage.

THE NEWS.

Two forgers, said to be members of a noble Swedish family, have been arrested in Chicago for issuing bogus checks of the Illinois Humane Society.——It is reported that the Baltimore and Ohio Railrod will build a new line from Cleveland to Lodi, on the Pittsburg Cleveland and Chicago Railroad.——One woman was killed and several badly injured by a fire in a tenement in San Francisco.——The people of Quincy, Ill., have passed resolutions of sympathy with the Cuban revolutionists.——The twenty-fifth annual convention of the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of North America was begun at Easton, Pa.——Several men have been arrested in Buffalo, N. Y. charged with padding the pay-rolls of the street bureau of the city with dummy names, and embezzling large sums of money.——The Theater Comique at Kansas City was destroyed by fire. Loss $25 000.——The warden of Sing Sing prison has discovered a plot by Henry Meyers, sentenced to prison for life for an insurance murder, to induce his wife to kill another man to obtain the insurance on his life.——The Ohio River Improvement Association has been organized at Cincinnati.——The Liberty Bell was taken from the station at Atlanta to the exposition grounds and placed in position. There was a large escort of military and school children.——B. S. Lisberger & Co., dry goods dealers of Danville, Va., made an assignment, with liabilities of $25,000.——Thompson Wade, colored, has been arrested near Morristown, Miss., on the charge of killing Mrs. F. D. Hathearne, the wife of a farmer.——At the session of the Protestant Episcopal convention, Atlanta was selected by the House of Deputies for the next place of meeting.

Charles N. Smith was sentenced to hang in Decatur, Ill., November 29.—There was a dramatic scene in court. When sentenced was pronounced the mother of the child murdered by Smith cried out: "I am so glad."——New counterfeit five-dollar silver certificates have made their appearance in Boston. The secret service at Washington has no record as yet of the new counterfeit.——At Low Moor, a small village about ten miles from Clinton, Ia., an ex-saloon-keeper named Siler shot and killed John Otto, and then killed himself. The alleged cause of the shooting is domestic trouble in Siler's family.——Three prospectors were killed by Indians at Jacksons Hole.——Director J. O. Brown, of the board of public safety in Pittsburg, made a report censuring Chief of Police O'Meara.——The San Francisco passenger train was held up at Gaston, I. T.——George Napper killed his wife and himself at Vernon, Mo.——Sam Children tried to kill his rival in love in Bering Park, near Birmingham, and the girl also.——John and Proctor Shoemaker, two cousins, had a duel near Maxville Ky. Proctor may die.

Two passenger trains on the Atlanta and West Point Railroad were in a head-on collision at Red Oak, near Atlanta, and Engineer Alexander Atkins was killed.——Amos J. Cummings was nominated for Congress by Tammany Hall in the Tenth New York district to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Andrew J. Campbell.——The regular Democratic organization of Brooklyn, N. Y., nominated E. M. Grant for mayor.——The Savannah and Western Railroad Company's 448 miles of road in Alabama and Georgia was sold at public auction to a committee representing the bondholders.——At Pemberville, Ohio, Henry Fapel and Louis Wegman went down a well that had been shot with dynamite to increase the flow of water, and both men were suffocated by poisonous gases.——Lloyd Mifflin Scott, a wealthy young man, has been ordered by the New York courts to produce his former wife, from whom he was divorced, but whom he is now charged with having abducted.

S. S. Burkholder & Co., wholesale milliners, of Chicago, assigned to Charles E. Pain. The liabilities are $60,000, but no statement of assets was made. Slow collections, it is said, caused the failure.——A Chicago and Northwestern train ran down a hackload of citizens in Manitowoc, Wis. The driver, who was drunk, was thrown thirty feet, but not hurt. One man, A. T. Weblin, was killed, and two others were probably fatally injured.——A northbound International and Great Northern passenger train was wrecked at Hulf Park, Texas, and Engineer Barney Lane was fatally hurt. The fireman and three passengers were also injured. The train ran over a cow.——Judge Woods, of the United States Circuit Court in Indianapolis, appointed Charles A. Corbley, master commissioner, to settle the famous suit, involving $400,000, which was brought in 1882 by General Herman Strum against Boker, Schumacher et al., of New York. The suit involved payment for arms sent to the Mexican government, and which were lost at sea.——The plant of the Saginaw, Michigan, Box Company was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $17,000. Three hundred thousand feet of lumber were also burned.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Executive Board of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America begun a three-days' session at the National headquarters at Cincinnati, Ohio.

A strike for higher wages is reported to be imminent among the 2 000 coal miners of St. Claire county, Illinois. One hundred have already gone out.

Representatives of the Wabash mines that ship coal to Chicago have agreed upon an advance of about 15 cents per ton. It is said the agreement was "brought about, or at least directly assisted, by railroad influence."

A despatch from Peoria, Illinois, says that 200 miners employed in six coal mines along the Peoria and Pekin Union Railway struck because they were refused an advance from 40 to 51 cents per ton.

Springfield, Illinois, has been selected as the location of a big agricultural implement factory to be established by a corporation composed of members of Patrons of Husbandry in twenty-two different States. The factory will be in operation by next spring. The corporation begins with a capital stock of $100,000, which will be doubled next year.

At a meeting of the Freight Department of the Central Traffic Roads in Chicago it was agreed to advance the rates on pig iron and billets 10 cents per ton between the Buffalo and Pittsburg territory and Chicago, and to other points in proportion. It was also agreed to advance the rate in scrap iron between Chicago and the Ohio River to $1 75 per ton, and on pig iron between the same territories to $1 70 per ton.

Count de Castellane and his wife (Anna Gould) gave a grand country fete at the Castle of Rochecotte, Indre-et-Loire, France, recently. Four thousand persons dined and danced in the park.

GEN. MAHONE.

Passed Away Quietly in the Presence of His Family.

THE END CAME PEACEFULLY

He Had Been in an Unconscious Condition for 48 Hours—The Remains Were Taken to Petersburg, Va.

Gen. William Mahone, of Virginia, died at 1 o'clock in his rooms at Chamberlin's Hotel, Washington, D. C. When Drs. Baker and Wales called after breakfast and held their usual morning consultation they announced to the family that General Mahone's death would be a question of but a few hours. At that time he was in an unconscious condition and showed only feeble signs of life. His eyes were closed, his body motionless and the only indication that life was not extinct was a feeble and barely perceptible pulse, telling to the sorrowing watchers by his bedside that the heart was still doing its function. The doctors pronounced him beyond human aid and said there was no occasion for them to stay, but that they would call at intervals during the day.

During the day there was present at General Mahone's bedside his wife, his daughter Mrs. Gill, his two sons, Butler and William Mahone, Jr., his nephew, Mr. Wm. Mannery, and his former private secretary, Colonel Rogers. The patient received all the ministrations that an affectionate family can give a beloved father and husband, and all during the morning, as his life was ebbing away, the family watched hopefully for some spark of returning consciousness before the end should come. General Mahone did not regain consciousness, however, and at 1 o'clock passed peacefully away, the transition from life to death coming quietly, without an effort. Only the members of the family were present at that time.

GENERAL WILLIAM MAHONE.

THE FATAL STROKE.

General Mahone was stricken with paralysis sometime between midnight Sunday, September 29, and Monday morning, September 30. He was found in his room Monday morning by his son, Butler Mahone, who called, according to his custom, to see his father. At the moment it was thought nothing serious had occurred, but a little later it was found that General Mahone was paralyzed on his right side and could not talk. Dr. Wales and Dr. R. W. Baker were summoned and pronounced it paralysis. His wife and family were summoned to his side and the best possible care was taken of the patient.

He did not suffer any pain and made his wants known by nodding his head in answer to the anxious questions put to him. The next morning General Mahone's condition showed slight improvement. He partially regained the use of his tongue and managed to articulate a few words. The doctors did not hold out any encouragement of his complete recovery, however, for the paralysis was too extensive. They thought he might partially rally, but that he would never be well. Sunday morning he lapsed into unconsciousness and it was no longer possible to administer nourishment. He continued to fail without pause until death came.

Arrangements for the funeral were made soon after General Mahone died. The remains were taken to Petersburg, Va., by train. Services were held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Petersburg. The honorary pallbearers were officers of Mahone's Brigade, and the body bearers soldiers who served in that organization.

A NOTABLE LIFE.

The country will long remember General William Mahone as one of the most picturesque figures in public life during the last 30 years. Exceptionally slight in stature and framed, his peculiarities of dress, and especially his hat, attracted attention to him.

This broad brimmed, soft felt head-gear seemed out of proportion to the tiny form beneath it. But beneath its shade sparkled a pair of the keenest eyes ever possessed by man. General Mahone has been during the last quarter of a century the central figure in Virginia politics, and at one time his slight figure was the nucleus of one of the most violent political storms that ever waged in Congress.

He was in his 69th year. His favorite sobriquet was "Hero of the Crater," won by his wonderful courage in the attack on Petersburg when the Federal forces sprung a mine beneath the Confederate defense. He fought like a tiger, and later historians give to him almost alone the credit of keeping Petersburg from the Union hands for repairing before sunset the shattered Confederate lines.

He had joined the Confederate Army at once after the secession, participated in the capture of the Norfolk navyyard in 1861, and raised and commanded the Sixth Regiment of Virginia. He was commissioned a brigadier-general March, 1864, and six months later became a major-general. At the close of the war he returned to his original work of engineering, and became president of the Norfolk and Tennessee Railroad.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

A spirit of leadership led him into the political arena, and he at once assumed a foremost position in the internal affairs of Virginia, which was at that time laden with an enormous debt that soon became the issue of vital importance between the political parties. He was once elected to the United States Senate in 1879. He was like a firebrand cast into a mass of dry timber, and from the peculiar attitude that he at once assumed he caused one of the most bitter controversies and stubborn deadlocks ever known in the history of that body.

General Mahone at last acted with the Republicans, and gave them the organization of the Senate. His course brought down upon his head the wrath of the Democrats, but the Republicans received him with open arms, and the Federal patronage in Virginia was turned over to him. After that he was par excellence the Republican leader in Virginia. He served in the Senate until 1887, when he was defeated. Although he since resided constantly in Washington, he retained the Republican leadership in Virginia, and in 1890 was a candidate for Governor. He was best known in Washington of late years by his efforts to secure the purchase by the government for a printing office site a square of ground owned by him. The quaint figure of its owner was always seen in the lobbies of both House and Senate at the close of every session, and he was considered a great power in the third house.

ANDREW J. SCOTT HUNG.

His Crime Was the Murder of His Wife by Poison.

The first execution in Jefferson county, W. Va, since that of John Brown and his party in 1859 took place at Charleston, when Andrew J. Scott, colored, aged twenty-seven, was hanged in the jail-yard for the murder of his wife, Elizabeth M. Scott, aged twenty years. Scott was small in stature, about 5 feet 3 inches in height and weighed about 120 pounds.

Religious services were held by six ministers in the cell immediately before the execution. At 11.06 o'clock Scott was taken from his cell by Deputy Sheriff Morgan and led to the scaffold. Scott walked a little bent over and nervously, and his face showed terrible fright, but he stood firmly on the scaffold, not looking to the right or left nor taking any notice of the crowd of about one hundred in the jail-yard who witnessed the execution. At 11 08 the drop was sprung by Sheriff Baker and Scott fell about six feet. In seventeen minutes he was pronounced dead by Drs. C. T. Richardson and Wm. Neill, and at the end of twenty-four minutes his body was taken down and placed in the coffin. Death was from strangulation.

The crime for which Andrew J. Scott was executed was the murder of his wife, Elizabeth M. Scott, by poison on May 2 last. On the evening of May 1 Scott made a cup of tea for his wife, who was slightly unwell, and into it he put arsenic. She drank the tea and became sick, vomiting violently. During the night a physician was sent for, but did not ascertain the cause of her sickness. About 5 o'clock on the morning of May 2, after spending a night in the agonies of arsenical poison, she died, and then it was discovered that she had been poisoned. Suspicion pointed to her husband, and during the morning he was arrested and sent to jail. The Circuit Court convened in about two weeks and Scott was indicted for the murder. In a few days he was tried by a jury and found guilty of murder in the first degree. On the trial the evidence showed that he and his wife did not live happily together on account of her unfaithfulness. It was proved that on the day he administered the poison he had, under the name of Andrew Simpson, a name he bore while living at Mount Jackson, Va., bought an ounce of arsenic at the drug store of Dr. John P. Bishop. After the murder a paper containing arsenic, partly charred, with Dr. Bishop's label on it, and the name Andrew Simpson on the label, was found in a stove in the house occupied by the murderer.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Henry Carpenter, white, and three negroes were killed near Dupont, Georgia, by the explosion of a boiler in a saw mill.

Five men and a boy were killed by a premature explosion in a rock quarry near Independence, Missouri. Three men were severely injured.

An explosion occurred in Detwiler & Street's fireworks factory in Jersey City, and five men and boys were injured, William Breckel, age 15, fatally.

The French schooner Marie Blanche, from St. Pierre, went ashore at La Poile, Newfoundland, and only the Captain and one man were saved from a crew of five.

At Lamont, Iowa, while three laborers were eating dinner in the shade of a box containing 60 pounds of powder, one of them exploded the powder by lighting a match. All three were fatally injured.

An explosion and fire occurred before daylight in the saloon of A. Stenovitch, in Chicago. A man was seen running away from the place just before the explosion. Two women were rescued by the firemen, but a man named Marks is missing.

The steamer Lakme, which has reached San Francisco from Herschel Island, brings news of the total loss of the whaling bark Treton, which put in two years in the polar circle, and, after baffling ice floes and heavy seas, went to pieces on her homeward voyage.

A freight wreck occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad, near Chillicothe, Ohio. Forty cars were piled 30 feet high, and 14 cars loaded with furniture and coal were totally destroyed, as was one engine. The bridge was badly damaged by fire. The loss is estimated at $80,000. No one was injured.

Judge Walton S. Dilatush, 40 years of age, died in Lebanon, Ohio, from injuries received in a singular way. "On leaving the Knights Templar conclave in Boston he sailed out of the harbor. As he left a salute was fired from shore. The concussion felled him to the deck, and he died from an abscess of the brain, brought on by shock, after an illness of several weeks."

JAPS CONQUER FORMOSA.

Defeat the Black Flags Army and Its Surrender Seems Assured.

Japanese forces on the Island of Formosa have met and routed the main body, consisting of 10,000 men of the Black Flags. The engagement took place near the River Tao-Linmai.

The Black Flag leader, General Liu-Yung-Fuh, is surrounded on three sides by the Japanese troops and his capture and that of all his men is assured.

EASTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BRADY, JOHN T.	Dover Street.	Harness Maker.
COLLINS, GARRISON R.	Dover Street.	General Store
DAVIDSON, WM. H.	Painter, August Street.	Paper Hanger
DIXON, R. B. & CO.,	General Ins. Agts., Moreland Building.	Coal and Lumber
DAWSON & JENKINS,	Washington Street.	Druggists
GRIFFITH, JOHN S.	Washington Street.	Grocer
HARTNETT, W. J.	Roofing and Spouting, Dover Street.	Stoves and Tinware
HUBBARD & BRO.,	Washington Street.	Fertilizer. Cannery
HOLLINGSWORTH, T. H. & CO.,	Odd Fellows' Building.	Dry Goods
HENRY, M. P.	Market Space.	General Store
LITTLETON, W. C.	Washington Street.	Tailor
MASON, JOHN & CO.	Washington Street.	Undertakers
MYERS, W. H.	Dover Street.	Jeweler, Optical Goods, &c.
MARTIN, R. HERBERT,	Dover Street.	Atty. at Law.
MULLER, JOSEPH,	Market Space.	Harness Maker.
MASON, FRANK,	Market Space.	Carriage Manufacturer.
NORRIS, SAMUEL,	Market Space.	Provision Depot.
MICHOLS, M. B.	Washington Street.	Dry Goods Merchant.
NICHOLS & BRO.	Dover Street.	Stoveware.
SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTSON,	Washington Street.	Hardware
SPENCE, JAS.	Washington Street.	Carriage Manufacturer.
STOOPS, W. G.	Washington St. & Point Road.	Provision Market.
STURMER, O. F.	Washington St., Sangston's Old Stand.	Jeweler.
TREGANOWAN, J. R.,	Cabinet Street.	Crayon Portraits, &c.
WORKINGMENS' P. B. & L. ASSN.,	Moreland Block.	Loans.
WRIGHT, M. M.	Odd Fellows' Building.	Grocery.
WOOTERS, W. J. H.	Dover Street.	General Store.

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Shirts, Collars, Cuffs 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.

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NOTICE.

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