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# The Easton Gazette.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN TALBOT COUNTY

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

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### A SONG AT EVENTIDE.

In the last enchanted gray light
That is neither night nor daylight,
In the shy light of the twilight,
Soft and shady, little lady,
Comes a-rooming through the gloaming,
Comes a-ringing such a singing
As a nightingale can only
When he's lonely send a-winging.

And the dear delicious glamour
Of his tender-hearted clamor
Makes the red blood surge and hammer
And the pulses thrill and start;
Oh, my lady, little dear one,
With your shining eyes so near one,
All the world is full of rapture
At the capture of your heart.

So the while we listen nightly
To the bird that lilteth brightly,
Kiss me lightly, where all whitely
Gleam the stars in heights above,
While the twilight dims and darkens
And the brooding silence hearkens
To my pleading, to your heeding,
Little love!

—Guy W. Carryl, in Godey's Magazine.

## NEVER A SHADOW SINCE.

BY CLARA ASPEN.



"But isn't she pretty, though?" murmured Mrs. Lambert.

Mr. Lambert responded by a look too full of gratification for words.

They were not quite in their dotage, these two old people, but they were very old, and the appearance of their long expected niece at their home had produced upon them an overwhelming sensation.

Not only was it a novelty to have a young person in the house, but such a perfectly radiant creature was rare in any house.

Such a face of roses and lilies, with burnished curls of gold drooping on the low brow—sweet eyes of dark violet, and heaven's own smile!

Nothing like Juliet Faye's beauty was ever seen at Walnutville, and the old people were sure, with her gentle manners, that she was good as she was pretty.

She was the youngest child of Mrs. Lambert's youngest sister, lately deceased, and she had come to the Lilies to reside permanently.

"Sixteen! Old enough to come out," murmured Mrs. Lambert. "And such a little lady! Lydia Bellingham has no such girl among hers!"

Now it had secretly vexed dear Mrs. Lambert that Mrs. Bellingham, her social rival, had always a crowd of pretty granddaughters and nieces at her house, making the place, since young ladies are irresistibly attractive, very popular. But not one was to compare with the lovely Juliet.

Juliet, escaping, after two hours' examination, from her relatives' presence, was allured down the main walk of the old garden.

It was indeed a garden of lilies. Yellow day-lilies drooped in beds, white ones gleamed, and clumps of spotted tigers glowed in the sun, while the red velvety ones "fla burned like fire among the green.

Coming at length to the water, the girl uttered a cry of delight; for dappled with sunshine, shimmered hosts of lovely white water lilies. She clasped her jeweled hands in ecstacy.

She was certainly charming in her azure dress and with pretty uncovered head, at the edge of the water; and perhaps the occupant of a little canopied boat up the river thought so, for silently the boat glided away from its moorings among the willows and came slipping along the dark waters of the pool.

"Would you like some lilies?" asked a baritone voice.

And turning, startled, Juliet saw the handsomest young man she had ever seen in her life sitting in the stern of the pretty boat, his hat in his hand. The voice, the attitude, the courteous question, disarmed apprehension.

"Yes, I should," she replied, with only a natural constraint.

In an instant the young gentleman had changed his seat and shot among them. In a moment he had a great, fragrant, dripping handful, and the young girl's eagerness and delight brought a smile to his rather gloomy countenance.

"Oh, I never saw anything so beautiful!" she cried.

"I suppose they are pretty," replied the young man; "but I've seen them every June for five years, and they haven't the charm of novelty for me. Indeed, nothing here has. You are a stranger, are you not?"

He had pushed his boat among the rushes to hand her the flowers, and sat looking over his shoulder at the roseate face she turned to him.

"Yes, I have come to the Lilies to v... Mrs. Lambert is my aunt."

The young man gave vent to a soft, low whistle.

"Sorry," he said.

Then laughing, and with his usually grieved expression displaced by one of mirth, he was such a very handsome boy that Juliet was lost in admiration; but in an instant the girl's expression changed.

"Why?" she asked.

"Well, you know," replied with expression, frankly, "I have not seen such a pretty girl as you are since I have lived here, and I would like to have an introduction and call at your home, if it was any other place. But at the Lilies—out of the question," he concluded.

Then, as she regarded him in perplexity, he lifted his straw hat, and with a pleasant parting glance, pulled away out of the pool and round a sudden bend of the river out of sight.

Juliet breathed in the delicious odor of her lilies pensively, and turned homeward. Her adventure had been a pleasure, but it left a regret.

"I never met anybody so nice," she said. "But he will forget me."

That evening her Aunt Lambert said:

"My dear, I hope you will be discreet as you are pretty—about making acquaintances, for one thing."

"Yes, aunt," murmured Juliet, with a little blush.

"Be choice—be select. Above all, don't admit the Brennans to your acquaintance."

"Who are they, auntie?"

"The Brennans are uncle and nephew, who live on the next estate, separated by the river. Colonel Brennan is very wealthy, and Roland, his nephew, is his heir. The former is a bachelor."

"Why mustn't I know them?" asked Juliet.

"On account of a family feud which has existed for twenty years," replied the old lady, solemnly. "Twenty years ago, my dear, you must know that my daughter, your Aunt Delight, was a very pretty girl. She was engaged to Colonel Brennan—then only Lieutenant Brennan. He seemed fond of her; she adored him. Suddenly, without cause or explanation, he jilted Delight—dropped the engagement in silence, and she making her wedding clothes! It nearly killed my poor girl.

"Her father threatened to shoot him, but I said, 'No violence!' I preferred the dignified course. I nursed my poor child, dragged her about in travel—kept her from mourning herself to death—until I met Admiral Phillips, and I persuaded Delight to marry him. He was older than she, but he was rich and a fine man, and I knew would make her a good husband, and I knew she would learn to love him. She did; but we have never forgiven Colonel Brennan—your uncle and I—and we never shall!"

"Has he married?" asked Juliet, her blue eyes wide with this disastrous love tale.

"No. I never knew why," replied Mrs. Lambert.

Another afternoon found Juliet again in the garden.

Her footsteps strayed again to the lily pool.

Looking across the river, and seeing the walls of a grand, gray mansion rising among the green, a suspicion that she had already admitted one of the forbidden Brennans to her acquaintance crept into her heart.

Yet a blush and smile illuminated her lovely countenance as she saw the pretty canopied boat float out from among the willows.

"Good afternoon," called out the young man across the lily pads, and indeed he looked quite vivacious; "I was in hopes you would come down here. Isn't it a lovely day?"

He pulled up among the bobbing pads.

"Would you like some more lilies?"

"Yes," returned Juliet, "but—but," she faltered, "I am afraid you are one of the Brennans, and I am forbidden to know them."

He looked up with an understanding glance and a smile.

"If I am, you will have to excuse me for it. We will have the lilies in any event," pulling at the long, glistening, pink-green stems; "now these are regular beauties—the finest of the season. Glad I can do something for you. It's very jolly to have a young lady down here. I was lonesome. Do you want any more?" loading her hands. "Won't you come into the boat?" he added earnestly, seeming to apprehend that the meeting would now end; "it's nice here on the water, and very comfortable, and if I am a Brennan, I am respectable," he added.

He met her wistful eyes with sympathy.

"You want to go—I see you do. And, you see, you don't know that I am a Brennan," he laughed.

"No," faltered Juliet.

And the sunshine was so bright on the crystal stream, the shadows so golden-green under the willows, the distance so alluring, she set a little foot in the boat and in a moment was far down the river, winding between the rushes.

A heaven on earth followed, "for gay youth loves gay youth," and green and blue were glad together that afternoon. But when Juliet sprang upon the grass again the smile faded from her face.

"I know well enough that you are Roland Brennan," she said. "Thank you for a nice time, but please don't ask me to go boating again. My aunt is very bitter to me, and I don't wish to disobey her."

"But what am I to do?" asked the young man quickly. "I never had such a happy afternoon in my life. Why, I'm terribly lonesome. My uncle won't let me associate with Tom, Dick and Harry, even if I wanted to, because we are rich and must keep up the dignity of the family. And he won't let me take up a profession or learn a business because he wants to keep me with him. He's a grand old fellow; but, oh, it's dreadful here for me. I suppose you think it cruelty, but I've come to almost hate the place, and now I like you so well you—you are going to throw me over."

"Oh, no," said Juliet, blushing, "I couldn't do anything so rude," innocently. "I—I presume we shall meet sometimes?"

"Where?"

"In society. I am to be at the picnic to-morrow; and my aunt is to take me next week to spend a few days with Mrs. Bellingham."

"Good! Then I see my way clear," exclaimed the young man, throwing up his hat enthusiastically.

At the picnic at Mrs. Bellingham's hospitable house, at parties and balls, this Romeo and Juliet met; and, no other friend in the world, I believe. Am I so bad a match for her?"

"Your uncle, young man, treated my daughter very badly!" exclaimed Mrs. Lambert. "The family feud—"

"Here let it end," pronounced a pleasant voice from behind, and Mrs. Delight and an elderly gentleman advanced into the apartment. "I have forgiven Colonel Brennan."

"I was lied to by a rival," interrupted Colonel Brennan. "I was induced to believe that Delight was to jilt me at the last minute. I denied myself ever seeing her again, but I have been a very unhappy man, my friends. When I had reason to believe I had been deceived, the woman I loved was far away. Before I could reach her she was married. After all these years she has forgiven me."

"We are to be married at Christmas, so let resentment against these young folks end. Let us all be happy together," said Delight with her sunny smile, which was so contagious that Aunt Lambert snatched weeping Juliet to her breast and kissed her.

Then all the women kissed each other and the three men shook hands. And there has never been a shadow of trouble in the family since.—New York Journal.

### A Contest of Speed.

C. C. Taylor, engineer of the Pablo Railroad, has pulled a throttle for thirty-six years, and during that time has had many novel experiences, but Sunday he had one that has no parallel in his life's history.

It was during the run from Pablo to Jacksonville. About eight miles this side of Pablo is Cedar Swamp, a tangled morass in which bear, wildcats, deer and even panthers have been often killed. When about half way through the swamp an immense buck, wild eyed and lathered with sweat, made a clean leap of twenty-five feet on to the track, within sixty feet of the engine. An instant later there was a crash of the underbrush, and out of it came an immense panther, running so fast that he seemed to be level with the ground. He was so eager to catch the game ahead of him that he had no eye for the train.

Passengers in the five coaches did not know of the exciting race going on ahead of the cowcatcher, but they did notice that there was a series of quick and successive jerks, and that the train was spinning along through the swamp at a whizzing pace. It was at this time that Engineer Taylor resolved to take a hand in the race himself. He pulled the throttle wide open.

The deer was 100 yards ahead, and the panther was thirty yards behind the deer. The deer was barely holding his own. Something seemed to be the matter with him, for he didn't run as he should. The deer kept the track for half a mile, when he left the track, however, the engine crawled close upon the panther. He heard the rumbling of the wheels and the trembling of the track, and he quickly got out of the way, hiding in the underbrush by a series of successive graceful leaps.

The deer did not quit the track until a quarter of a mile further on. He took to the open pine woods on the opposite side to that which the panther had leaped, and the last seen of him he was still running like chain lightning.

Mr. Rogero says that deer have frequently jumped on the track on the Pablo and Hondian, alias Durango, and have had a race with the train, but this is the first time he ever heard of a panther getting mixed up in any of the incidents.—Florida Times-Union.

### Structure of Water Plants.

We can not conceive of a higher animal without veins and lymph vessels. But in water plants we not seldom miss the long and broad ducts of which the vascular system of land plants is constituted. At all events the vessels do not perform so important a part in the vegetable kingdom as the circulation of the life juices in the animal kingdom. Their principal service is to carry water from the roots to the leaves. From this we can understand how organs essential to the life of land plants can be dispensed with in water plants. They do not need a special conducting of water, because they are surrounded by that element on every side. The most marked instance of the absence of internal organs is met in an alga which forms green fields in the deeper parts of the Mediterranean Sea. It has slender, branching, horizontally creeping stems which develop above in the water into leaves and below in the sand into fine thread roots. But the whole plant, often many feet in length, consists only of single gigantic cells. A tough skin incloses its juices, which flow in a continuous stream through the stem, leaves and roots of the curious growth, here taking up through the skin and assimilating mineral substances, there producing and transforming organic matter, and at the same time advancing the growth and increase of the whole.—Popular Science Monthly.

### Louis Napoleon's Friendly Bricklayer.

The founder of the firm of Godillot, whose extensive premises were recently burned down, played in his time a subordinate part in the history of his country. He was employed as a bricklayer at the fortress of Ham when Louis Napoleon, who had been confined within its walls after his fiasco at Strasburg, effected his escape. It was Godillot who lent the Pretender his blouse and coarse woolen trousers and thus enabled the Prince to slip out in this disguise, carrying a beam on his shoulder, which concealed his features from the soldiers on guard. After his proclamation as Emperor, Napoleon III. testified his gratitude by paying Godillot a large sum of money and appointing him purveyor to the army and the Military School of various articles of outfit, which soon became generally known under the appellation of "Godillots."—Revue Independante.

### The Earth's Shadow.

The length of the shadow which the earth casts into space has attracted some attention since the eclipse of the moon. This shadow is in the form of a cone with the diameter of the earth as its base. It is 864,000 miles long. That is if you traveled into space, away from the earth, more than three times as far as the moon, the shadow would still shield you from the sun, provided you remained on what may be called the night side of the earth. The diameter of the sun is 866,000 miles, that of the earth is 7926 miles, and the distance from the sun to the earth is 93,000,000 miles.

### Brave From Necessity.

It is said that when a famous French General was obliged to retreat, as he and his aide-de-camp were fleeing before the enemy, he breatlessly inquired: "Who are your rear guard?" "The gentlemen who have the poorest horses, General," replied the aid, who was making good use of his spurs.

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A Word

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MARTIN M. WRIGHT.

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The Shops and Tools of William H. Withgott, opposite Wilson's Mill, Easton, Md., also the tools of E. J. Biery, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and repair all kinds of Machinery, from a sewing machine to the largest and heaviest machinery made. A competent blacksmith and machinist always in charge of shops. I shall also continue to carry on my old line of

Contracting and Building

Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating.—Agent for the Aermotor Windmill. All work carefully and promptly done. Give me a call. I think I can please you.

LEWIS WHITEHOUSE, - Prop'r.

E. J. BIERY, Foreman.

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

## WHEAT AND FLOUR.

### HOW FARMERS ARE LOSING THE MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

**Sales Diminishing at the Rate of Nearly $30,000,000 a Year—A Demand for Our Wheat Decreasing by 34,000,000 Bushels a Year—And Over 3,500,000 Less Barrels of Flour Shipped.**

The official statistics of our exports of wheat and flour continue to be very interesting though, we must confess, somewhat disappointing inasmuch as the returns fail to show what was promised us by the free trade party should they succeed in demolishing the McKinley tariff. The exports of wheat during the months of July and August, 1894 and 1895, were as follows:

BUSHELS OF WHEAT EXPORTED.

| | July. | August. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1894 | 5,557,970 | 8,546,645 | 14,104,615 |
| 1895 | 4,271,487 | 4,265,597 | 8,537,080 |
| Loss in 1895 | 1,286,487 | 4,281,048 | 5,567,535 |

VALUE OF WHEAT EXPORTED.

| | July. | August. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1894 | $3,272,687 | $5,013,768 | $8,386,455 |
| 1895 | 2,751,764 | 2,911,109 | 5,611,813 |
| Loss in 1895 | $511,943 | $2,102,659 | $2,744,642 |

It seems that during the first two months of the current fiscal year we exported 5,567,001 bushels of wheat less than we exported during the corresponding months of the previous year, the money loss this year being $2,744,642.

Our foreign trade in flour can hardly be regarded as any more satisfactory, although it is true that the money loss was not so great as in the case of wheat. Here are the figures:

BARRELS OF FLOUR EXPORTED.

| | July. | August. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1894 | 1,133,321 | 1,469,443 | 2,662,763 |
| 1895 | 906,436 | 1,115,161 | 2,021,597 |
| Loss in 1895 | 288,885 | 354,237 | 641,172 |

VALUE OF FLOUR EXPORTED.

| | July. | August. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1894 | $4,275,683 | $5,153,977 | $9,429,683 |
| 1895 | 3,496,270 | 4,080,111 | 7,486,381 |
| Loss in 1895 | $869,413 | $1,073,866 | $1,943,296 |

During the first two months of this fiscal year we sold in foreign markets 641,172 barrels of flour less than in the same period of 1894, this year's money loss being $1,943,293 as against a loss of $2,744,642 in our export trade of American wheat.

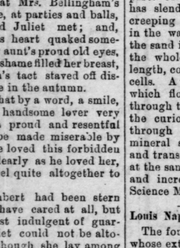
Comparing the money values of our wheat and flour exports for the first two months of each fiscal year we have briefly the following results:

TOTAL VALUES FOR TWO MONTHS.

| | Wheat. | Flour. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1894 | $8,386,455 | $9,429,683 | $17,816,138 |
| 1895 | 5,641,813 | 7,486,381 | 13,128,194 |
| Loss in 1895 | $2,744,642 | $1,943,293 | $4,687,941 |

It cannot be claimed that the German tariff is a new thing. It had been in force a year at the close of last August, and there should surely have been time for us to reap some of that golden harvest that was promised us when the wall of protection was broken down and we were enabled to reach out into the markets of the world. Unfortunately, however, in the case of our wheat and flour export trade the only golden harvest has been a loss of $4,687,941 as compared with trade transacted in the same commodities a year earlier, before there was any breach in the wall and before we could let ourselves out into the markets of the world, but yet while we still managed to get there.

### A Hard Nut to Crack.




### What Senator Brice Did.

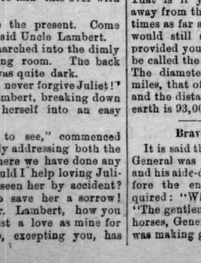
In case the farmers of Ohio have forgotten that Senator Brice, while caring for the interests of the Sugar Trust in the German tariff, failed to secure protection for Ohio wool growers, they will see from the following figures that the average price of Ohio washed wool is from 13 to 16 cents per pound less under free trade, which Senator Brice approved of, than it was under the protection given to the wool growers in Governor McKinley's tariff period:

PRICE PER POUND IN CENTS.

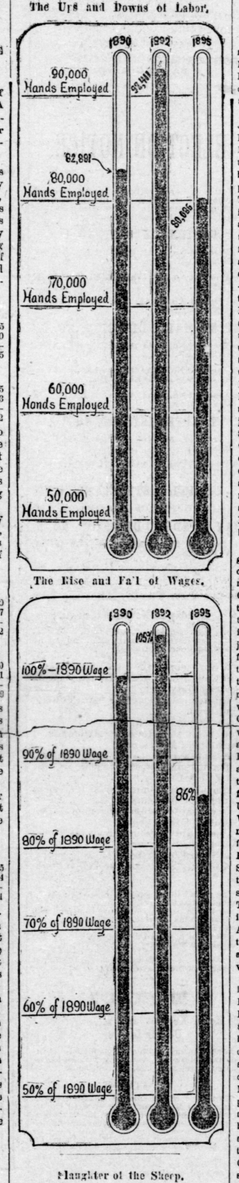
| | Oct. 1. | Jan. 1. | April 1. | July 1. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1890-91 | 31½ | 31 | 31½ | 29 |
| 1891-92 | 29 | 28 | 27 | 27 |
| 1892-93 | 27 | 27 | 29 | 23 |
| 1893-94 | 21 | 21 | 20 | 18 |
| 1894-95 | 18 | 16½ | 15½ | 16½ |

Wool in the markets of the world is higher than it was in October, 1891, and therefore the decline of from 7½ to 15 cents per pound on fleeces and from 15 to 27½ cents per pound on scoured in the United States is the effect of the removal of wool duties and of nothing else.

### Free Trade Means No Home.



### The Ups and Downs of Labor.




### The Rise and Fall of Wages.




### Slaughter of the Sheep.

American sheep are still going to market in vast numbers. August, 1894, was known as virtually a panic month, so great was the rush of sheep into the Chicago market; yet the report for August, 1895, shows an increase of 40,000 head over that of the corresponding month the preceding year, while an access of 30,000 for the first week in September indicates that the haste to sell is still an uppermost feature. Under these conditions many Western sheep men have sold out almost every one, two or three year old sheep in their flocks, so that now their stock is at the point of certain deterioration.—Breeders' Gazette.

### The Democratic Policy.

There is no dodging the fact that any policy, no matter by what name it is known, that closes the factories of the country, that destroys our great industries, that robs the laborer of employment and fills the country with a vast army of unemployed men and women who have no means of livelihood, that robs the farmer of his market, that robs the people of confidence, that disturbs business and fills the people with want, misery and despair, is an un-American and unpatriotic policy.—Ogden (Utah) Standard.

### A False Balance Sheet.

The Treasury Department has presented a statement for last month showing receipts somewhat over $5,000,000 in excess of expenditures. This statement is a cheat. The sugar producers of the United States have not yet been paid the $5,000,000 due to them, the authority to pay which was given by the last Congress. It is a just debt owing by the Government and so long as $1 of it remains unpaid the Administration cannot claim that its revenue exceeds the needs of the Government. The September statement is false. While Uncle Sam owes money to the sugar producers, or to any one else, a surplus of revenue cannot be claimed. False balance sheets represent nothing but Democratic chicanery.

### All Protectionists Are.

Great expounders of protection to home industry, like Henry Clay, were not manufacturers nor interested pecuniarily in factories. But they were patriots.

### An Interesting Study.

The tariff question should be studied in every household. Women can readily master its details.

## THE NEWS.

Potatoes have been frozen in the ground near Pranfield, Wis.——At Newburyport, Mass., Charles McManus was killed, James H. P. Reed was fatally injured, and four others were seriously hurt by an explosion in the dry and mixing room of the Fiskeville Works.——Jim Umtra and Mexican John, desperadoes, were lynched in Oklahoma.——Fire in Des Moines (Ia.) elevator caused a loss of $100,000.——Two freight trains on the Wabash Railroad collided at Martinsburg, near Mexico, Mo., killing Dan Kehoe, pump foreman, and Edward Thompson, of Tulip, Mo.——Jack Henderson, was hanged in Alabama. The charge against him was attempting to outrage a woman.——The town of Ceres, New York, was destroyed by fire.——A fast freight train was wrecked by a herd of cattle near Wytheville, Va. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were killed.——J. C. Ward, Jr., son of an engineer on the Atlantic Coast Line, was killed near Petersburg, Va. He was coming from Crewe, a station on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, on a flat car loaded with rails. It is supposed that in running into another car the rails knocked around, and Ward was struck on the head.——The works of the Diamond Tray and Basket Company, at Frankfort, Del., were burned. Loss, $16,000; no insurance.——At Morgantown, W. Va., a jury decided that William J. Hoy must pay $9,000 for alienating the affections of Mrs. George W. Cobb from her husband.——The drouth has been very severe in West Virginia and epidemics of typhoid and diphtheria being attributed to bad water.——The President made an address in the exposition grounds at Atlanta before a large crowd.——Orlando English, a gunner, was killed in Delaware by the accidental discharge of his gun.

Samuel Davidson, a prominent West Virginian and ex-member of the State Senate, committed suicide at the home of a friend, near Berkeley Springs, W. Va.——Charles Carey of Baltimore, was struck in Bridgeton, N. J., of abducting and marrying a fourteen-year-old girl when he had a wife living in Baltimore, and was sentenced to four years in jail.——John C. Jenkins, of Mechopen, Bradford county, Pa., was instantly killed by a team he was driving running away.——The town hall, two hotels, the postoffice and a number of store buildings in Fairchild, Wis., were burned. Loss, $75,000.——Patrick Connoly, his wife and two children drank whiskey at their home in Marlboro, Mass., and the baby died from the effects.——The Reading Coal and Iron Company announced an advance in the tidewater price of coal 25 to 40 cents per ton.——Diphtheria and typhoid fever are epidemic in Chicago.——A deputy United States marshal arrested in Lancaster William de Hondian, alias Durango, aged nineteen years, of Columbia, on a charge of fraudulently using the mails.——The State Bank, at Duluth, Minn., of which Charles S. Stukey, who fled last week with $15,000, was the cashier, made an assignment to C. Davidson, who owns a majority of the stock.——The People's and Drovers' Bank, at Washington Courthouse, Ohio, closed its doors. All depositors are protected.——A train on the Pan Handle Railroad struck a wagon and killed the four men in it, near Steubenville, Ohio.

Wellhouse & Sons' big paper mills at Atlanta, Ga., were burned. Loss $90,000.——Fire in New Orleans destroyed the National Rice Mill and four adjacent buildings. Loss $2,000, covered by insurance.——Burglars blew open the safe in the office of the Rosedale Grist Mill, in Shrewsbury, Pa., and got away with $50 in cash.——The corner-stone of a new Presbyterian Church was laid at Morgantown, W. Va.——Charles Klink, proprietor of the McClain Hotel in Altoona, Pa., made an assignment. Assets $12,000; liabilities not stated.——By an explosion of gas at the Knickerbocker colliery, operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, near Shenandoah, Pa., three persons were fatally, and six others seriously injured.——Ten thousand gallons of wine were ruined in a fire at Herman Keyser's wine vaults at Egg Harbor City, N. J.——While out in a sailboat A. J. Miller, ex-mayor, and Henry Clay, of Canton, Mo., were drowned. There were six men in the boat when it was capsized by the squall. The other four after being in the river an hour and a-half, were rescued.——Two new gunboats for the United States navy were launched at Newport News, Va. They were christened the Nashville and the Wilmington in honor of the cities of those names in Tennessee and Delaware.——The Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad was sold to D. B. Hatch and G. W. Sinks, representing bondholders, for $1,500,000, the sale of a month ago for four millions upon an alleged irresponsible bid having been set aside.

Miss Nellie Easley, a handsome and highly cultured young lady, twenty-one years old, of Mount Washington, Ky., committed suicide by hanging herself. She placed a rope over a limb of a tree, got on a chair, and, placing the noose over her head, kicked the chair from under her. Unreciprocated affection caused her to commit the rash act.——A. K. Ward, secretary, treasurer and manager of the Memphis Barrel and Heading Company of Memphis, Tenn., has disappeared, leaving outstanding forged papers to the extent, it is said, of $100,000, of which $70,000 is held in New York; $11,000 in Chicago, and various amounts by local banks——Fire in the main hoisting slope of the Oregon Improvement Company's mine, at Franklin, Wash., causing the death of John H. Glover, S. W. Smalley, John Adams and James Stafford. The accident was caused by August Johnson, who dropped his lamp, setting fire to a feeder of gas.——Five colored persons were shot—one probably fatally—in a fight at a cakewalk near Mooerstown, N. J. The strike of the toolmakers in the bicycle shops in Toledo, O., has resulted in a lockout, throwing 5,000 men out of work.——By direction of Attorney General Harmon, Mr. Townsend, collector of the port at Wilmington, returned the cases of arms and ammunition taken from the alleged filibusters.

## ROBBED BY MASKED MEN.

**They Invaded a Telegraph Office and Got $32 and Some Express Packages.**

A daring robbery was committed at the Kanawha & Michigan depot in Point Pleasant, W. Va., by masked men. A train was due at 8 42. After its arrival and departure ever body left the depot, and Charles H. Kuhn, the operator, was closing, when suddenly the office was invaded by masked robbers, and as he turned pistols were thrust into his face with orders to throw up his hands, which he did.

The thieves got $32 and several express packages. Two boys saw six men leaving the place, and later they were arrested, but could not be recognized by Mr. Kuhn.

## A BIG BLAZE.

### One Hundred and Eighty Houses Destroyed in Algiers.

### A THOUSAND HOMELESS.

**The Sufferers Try to Lynch a Man for Burning Out the Town—Ten Squares of Buildings Burned.**

Fire in Algiers, La., destroyed 180 houses and shanties occupied by about 1000 people. Most of the occupants saved a portion of their personal effects and furniture. The buildings on ten squares burned and the real estate on which they stood were assessed at $195,100.

The prevailing opinion in Algiers is that the fire was the work of an incendiary and a man who is suspected of being the cause of all the destruction which now prevails in that once thriving little town had a narrow escape from being lynched. He was spirited away from the temporary police station and sent to New Orleans by Captain Day, who locked him up in the Harbor Police Station and then he was taken to the Central Station where he is safely housed with the charge of arson pending against him.

The first record in the building known all over Algiers as the "Old Rookery," a rattletrap of a building which has always been regarded as a menace to the other structures around. It was occupied by a score of families, mostly Italians, who huddled together in the true tenement style. Paul Bouffia was one of those and he occupied the lower part of the building next to the corner. He kept a fruit stand and has a wife and about six children to support. He was a man who was heartily disliked and enjoyed a bad reputation.

Systematic efforts are being made for the assistance of the unfortunates. There were many families who lost everything and who were unable to find a refuge or obtain food. Eight thousand dollars was raised by subscription during the day and the committee will continue the work until all the destitute have been relieved.

## FORTY-EIGHT YEARS IN JAIL.

**Morris Schoenholz Gets His Deserts for the Crime of Arson.**

Morris Schoenholz, convicted of arson in the first degree as a second offense, was sentenced by Judge Fitzgerald in New York to serve forty-eight years in Sing Sing prison. This is the longest term imposed on any of the firebug gang convicted during the last year. Three others of the gang, Louis Grauer, Mrs. Sarah Sittermeister and Louis Rothom, are in prison serving thirty, twenty-five and twenty years, respectively. Schoenholz is now 44 years old. Judge Fitzgerald before imposing sentence on Schoenholz said:—

"It appears from the trial that there are people in this city engaged in the nefarious work of setting fires to dwellings to obtain money. I do not feel called upon to say whether or not this defendant was the arch fiend, but he is entitled to no consideration from this Court. I believe that the safety of the community demands that he be imprisoned for life and am sorry the law prevents me from imposing that sentence. I believe that the minimum punishment under the conviction means practically a sentence for life.

Schoenholz, who had been standing at the bar, threw himself upon the counsel's table and wept. He buried his head in his hands, tore his hair and sobbed convulsively. His screams could be heard throughout the courthouse.

"Bearing in mind," said the Judge, that in years to come the hope of a pardon may be strengthened if I impose the minimum penalty I sentence Schoenholz to serve forty-eight years in Sing Sing Prison."

"My God!" screamed Schoenholz, "what will become of my wife and children!"

Schoenholz was taken at once to Sing Sing and assigned to work.

## CROWD THROUGH A BRIDGE.

**Three People Missing and Thirty Others Injured by a Collapse.**

By the collapse of the little iron bridge leading from the Algiers ferry house to the float ng wharf where the boat lands at New Orleans, La., thirty people were injured and it is feared three others were drowned. Two girls, ag d 8 and 11, are missing and an unknown woman was seen to disappear under the water.

Three weeks ago the owners of the ferry line began the construction of a new ferry house at the Algiers landing, of the Canal Street Ferry, and a few days ago it was sufficiently completed to be used. The iron bridge, which is fastened to the piling on the shore, and has a support on the other end of the floating wharf, was a week ago moved to its position in front of the ferry house.

The bridge itself proved the weakest part of the entire structure, and, just as the ferryboat was landing, the bridge parted very near the middle, throwing about 100 people into the shallow water, near the bank of the river. The distance between that portion of the bridge which gave way and the surface of the water and the bank of the river measures about fifteen feet.

Women screamed, men shouted, and above all were heard the groans of the injured and frightened and the cries of little ones. The men on the pontoon and those in the ferry house did not wait a moment before they began to look toward assisting those in the water. While hundreds of strong hands grasped every plank within reach on the pontoon and dashed them into the water for the unfortunates to cling to for safety, dozens devoted their efforts to pacifying the women and children on the pontoon.

## RIOTERS EXECUTED.

**Put to Death for the Hwasung Massacre Without Trouble.**

The assailant of Miss Hartford and a dozen others so vicited of taking part in the Hwasung massacre were put to death at Kuchenz, China.

The execution was witnessed by the Foreign Consular Commission, the Chinese Prefect, the District Magistrate and a great crowd. There was no disturbance.

## MARYLAND STATE ITEMS.

**The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.**

John Stuller, one of the most remarkable men as regards proportions that Carroll county ever produced, died at his residence, near Pleasant Valley. He weighed 448 pounds, his height was 6 feet 1¾ inches, his waist measurement was 7 feet 3 inches, and he measured around the chest 4 feet 8 inches. He leaves three sons and one daughter, who do not inherit their father's large proportions. Mr. Stuller was a farmer. He was a well-known resident, and when he drove to town in his buggy his large frame would not admit of any one occupying a seat in the same vehicle. He had been sick for many weeks and gradually wasted away until death released him from his suffering. He was undoubtedly the largest man in the state. He was in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

Ex kiel Fleming, of Harrington, Del., has a large force of men at work cutting a 250-acre timber tract, on Doughoregan Manor, near Ellicott City, which he purchased from Harper Carroll. The timber embraces oak, poplar and chestnut. It will be shipped by way of the Catonsville Short-Line Railroad, a branch of the Pennsylvania system.

The Hagerstown Fair Association tendered a banquet at the Baldwin House to the poultry exhibitors at the fair. Covers were laid for sixty people and many of the most prominent poultry-raisers in the United States were present. Mr. John L. Coat, of Hagerstown, superintendent of the poultry show, was toastmaster. A number of fanciers made speeches.

Texas fever, which has made its appearance in some other counties of the State to an alarming extent, has broken out in Kent. Dr. Ward, State veterinarian, has made two visits to investigate the trouble, which broke out in the herd of David Smith, near Rosevill, who lost ten of his herd. Mr. Nelson Stevens has also lost several. The first symptoms of the trouble are a high fever and a drying up of the milk, and in the last stages it is dropsy. The disease is contagious and infectious, and, as a rule, proves fatal in from two to four days. The cases were ingrafted by cattle purchased in Baltimore.

A trespass case involving an interesting point of law was adjudicated by Justice of the Peace Johnson in Chestertown. The point involved was, has a tenant the right to enter upon property which he has rented for the coming year to prepare for the crops of that year if such entry is objected to by the tenant in occupancy? Justice Johnson says no. Walter Fletcher, of Broad Neck, entered the farm tenanted by William Groves and went upon the property to prepare for wheat seeding and to cut off the corn crop. Groves considered the corn two green and ordered him to stop. The order was not obeyed, and the magistrate held that Fletcher was a trespasser and imposed a fine.

Mr. Sereck Shallcross, deputy treasurer for Kent county, and Mr. James D. Lucas Robson, are in prison serving thirty-day sentences. They were riding on their bicycles on the public road near Betherton at a late hour. Two colored men ordered Mr. Shallcross to stop and demanded his money. Remembering that attached to his wheel was a large nickel bicycle pump, Mr. Shallcross quickly secured it, and, presenting it at the men's heads, threatened to shoot. The marauders at once decamped. Mr. Shallcross's companion had gone on ahead and knew nothing at the time of his companion's experience. It is supposed that the men thought that the deputy treasurer had a large amount of money with him.

Joel Musselter died at his home near Allegany Mine, Allegany county. He was born in Frederick City, June 12, 1824. He was a friend of President Andrew Jackson and was also well acquainted with Henry Clay, before whom he went in Congress in 1841 to urge the necessity of building the national pike as a means for developing the West. He was a relative of General Hilds, a Philadelphia philanthropist. In 1833 Mr. Musselter went to Allegany county, and settled on what is now the Johnson estate near Frostburg. For many years he was prominent in the politics of Allegany county, but never held any office except that of justice of