**THOSE WHO**

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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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### SING YOUR SONG.

Take the old world as you find it;
Drift along!
Blight or blossom—never mind it;
Sing your song!
See that sky, of dark or blue?
Good Lord bent it over you!
See the sunlight streamin' through—
Sing your song!
Take the old world as you find it,
Drift along!
With the rainbow roses bind it,
Sing your song!
For the daisy falls the dew;
From the rose love wrests the rue;
Good Lord made the world for you—
Sing your song!

—F. L. Stanton.

## A RACE FOR A LIFE.

IN 18— I was first mate of the Monico, one of the Red line, and then one of the best going boats in the Atlantic service.

I had run across (while the ship was in dock) from Liverpool to my home near Doncaster to see my sister, Patty, before her marriage. She was engaged to a young Lieutenant of the name of Rupert Rowling, the nephew and heir of old Jonathan Rowling, a wealthy, eccentric country squire in Yorkshire, and it was not only a good match for her, but Rupert, whom I had known from childhood—we were at school together—was one of the heartiest and most genuine fellows you'd find in a day's walk.

When I arrived at Doncaster I was surprised to find things all in an uproar. Old Rowling had, it seemed, taken some offence at an innocent but misunderstood remark of Rupert's, and had flown into a terrible passion, swearing he would disinherit him. Rupert, who was a high-spirited young chap, gave the old man a bit of his mind, and they had a violent quarrel, which ended in Mr. Rowling turning his nephew out of the house and forbidding him ever to show his face there again. That was on Thursday, a fortnight before my visit.

On the evening of the quarrel Rupert called on my sister and told her of what had taken place, and they agreed to postpone the wedding for the present. He then left, as he started, for London, where he was due to join his regiment on the following Saturday.

The next morning (Friday) everybody was startled at hearing that old Jonathan Rowling had been found dead in a plantation on his estate. He was lying face downward, and had evidently been shot in the back by some one, the bullet having penetrated to the heart and killed him instantly; and, on a medical examination, it was ascertained that the murder—for such it doubtless was—must have been committed on the previous night, for death had taken place many hours before the body was found.

The fact of the quarrel between the deceased and his nephew was already public property, and suspicion at once pointed to Rupert as the probable culprit. The police soon ascertained Rupert's movements, which showed that he had called on Patty, as I have stated, and that he caught the next express for London, the time between his leaving Patty and the starting of the train giving him plenty of opportunity to commit thd crime had he been so minded; and, moreover, his road from my sister's to the station took him alongside the plantation in which his uncle's body was found.

The London detectives were put to work, and they ascertained that Rupert had a revolver of the same calibre as the shot found in old Rowling's corpse, and the upshot was that he was arrested and brought before the magistrates at Doncaster.

The assizes were just approaching, and, when I arrived on the scene, Rupert stood committed for trial on the charge of murdering his uncle.

I could do nothing to help him, but I went to the assize town and saw him in prison. He denied all knowledge of the crime, swearing to me that he was absolutely innocent. I believed him, but the evidence was overwhelming. The station master at Doncaster spoke of Rupert's rushing into the station in a great flurry, and looking very upset; and the revolver, which he admitted he had not used for some days, had one chamber empty. Many other things, trivial in themselves, but awfully black when put together, were brought out at the trial, and before I left I had heard him found guilty by the jury and sentenced to death by the Judge. It all seemed like a ghastly dream.

I was due to return to my ship, the Monico, and I bade Rupert goodby. I don't mind telling you that I sobbed like a child. I shouldn't have felt it so if I could have done anything, even to try and help him, but I was perfectly powerless.

My sister, of course, was in a terrible way, and I hardly liked leaving her, but my whole future depended on my keeping my position in the Red Ring Line, so I wrenched myself away and was on board the Monico the next morning.

We sailed the following day, which was a Wednesday, and the last thing I heard before leaving Liverpool was that poor Rupert's execution had been fixed for Thursday in the next week.

We had a heavy cargo of goods and a lot of passengers, but, I tell you, my heart seemed heavier when we started on that voyage than the ship, cargo, passengers and all.

The Monico was considered a fast vessel at that time. She generally took just over seven days to do the passage, and we were due in New York on the Wednesday evening before Rupert's execution.

Everything went well till the Monday afternoon, when one of the steerage passengers, a man of the name of Charles Cappermole, fell down a hatchway, breaking his back and receiving internal injuries, from which the doctor said he was bound to die within four or five hours. It was very sad, of course, but couldn't be helped, and although anything of the sort puts a gloom over the ship, I was too much engrossed in my own trouble to think much of it. But just after one bell (6.30 o'clock) the Captain came to me.

"Sparton," he said, "you were telling me about the trouble that your sister's fiance had got into. It's a most extraordinary thing, but this man, Cappermole, has been telling the doctor a tale about his having shot his father's landlord in Yorkshire, and that he believes this accident is a judgment on him. I have seen him, and he says the name of the man he murdered was Rowling, which is the name you mentioned, I think, and if you will come with me to the hospital, where the poor wretch is lying, you can hear his yarn for yourself."

I was thunder-struck. I got the third officer to take my place for a short time, and hurried off to the side of the injured man.

His statement was somewhat rambling, but with the help of a clergyman, who was a passenger, we reduced it to writing in a tangible shape, and it was about something like this:

"I, Charles Cappermole, lately residing at Marten's Hole, near Doncaster, Yorkshire, but now a passenger on board the steamship Monico (Capt. Marner) in mid-Atlantic, having met with an accident by falling down a hatchway, and being, as I well know, within a short time of death, do make this solemn statement and declare the same to be true, so help me God.

"I am a farm laborer, and until recently was living with my father and mother at Marten's Hole, where my father rented a small farm under Mr. Jonathan Rowling. The same farm had been in the possession of my father all his life, and of his father before him, and it was our whole living.

"Mr. Jonathan Rowling had a disagreement with my father last year but one, just before Michaelmas, about some hedges which he insisted my father should renew, but which had always been replanted before that time at the expense of the landlord. My father refused to replant them at his own expense, and Mr. Rowland gave him notice to quit, which expired at Michaelmas last, and he subsequently turned my parents and myself out of the farm in the middle of winter.

"My mother was in a very feeble and delicate state of health, and the eviction caused her death, and my father, being broken-hearted and ruined, was compelled to go into the workhouse.

"I determined to emigrate to America, and, with the assistance of a benevolent society, I obtained my passage money and outfit and enough cash in my pocket to prevent my being turned back as a pauper on landing in the United States. I booked my passage on the steamship Monico, but before starting on the voyage I saw my father in the workhouse. His misfortunes had so shattered him that he was dying, and exasperated and filled with indignation, I determined to be revenged on Mr. Rowling, who had been the cause of my mother's and my father's deaths, and my ruin and emigration.

"I had bought a revolver to take with me, and, tramping to Doncaster, I laid in wait for Mr. Rowling on the evening of Thursday, the 24th of May last. I knew that it was his habit to walk through the plantation, which adjoins a lane called Danks's lane, every night between 8 and 9 o'clock—his purpose being to see if any rabbit snares had been laid by poachers—and I hid myself behind some bushes in this plantation, close to the path. I presently heard footsteps, and directly afterward I saw Mr. Rowling walk along close beside where I was hiding. As soon as he got past me I stood up, and, aiming the revolver at him, I shot him in the back. He lifted up his arms, and, with a great cry, fell, face forward, dead.

"It was nearly dark, and I crept out of the plantaion into the lane without anyone seeing me. I walked that night to Wakefield, along by-roads well known to me, and from thence, on following days, to Huddersfield, Ashton, Manchester, Newton and Liverpool, from which port I was to take passage to New York.

"At Liverpool I heard the murder spoken of for the first time, and, to my surprise, I found that Mr. Rupert Rowling (Mr. Rowling's nephew) was charged with it. I never thought for a moment that they could find him guilty of the murder he had not committed, and I took no steps to let the truth be known. When I afterward learned that he was convicted of the murder and sentenced to death, I knew I ought to go back and own the deed and save him, but I could not bring myself to do so, and I went on board the Monico, well knowing that I was leaving behind me an innocent man to be hanged for the murder I had committed. The revolver with which I shot Mr. Rowling is in my box. All of which is true, as I declare."

Cappermole signed this statement, and the clergyman, the Captain, the doctor and myself witnessed it, and shortly after five bells (10.30 o'clock at night) Cappermole died, being buried at sea the next day, Tuesday.

I had been melancholy and depressed, without hope before, but now began my anxious time.

Cappermole's statement was of no use unless I could get the knowledge of it to the authorities in England in time to stop my friend Rupert's execution on Thursday morning, and it was a race against time. We were, in ordinary course, due at New York on Wednesday afternoon about 4 o'clock, which would be about 9 o'clock at night in England. We had favorable weather and had made good way, and if we kept on we should be in on time, if not before; but on Tuesday morning we ran into a dense fog, and our course was impeded and the engines were slowed down.

I sought the Captain, and told him exactly what was depending on our not losing time. He was a fine fellow was Captain Marner, and he fully sympathized with me. We debated the matter, and considered it all round for a few minutes. To go full steam ahead was terribly dangerous, as the lookout men could see no distance to speak of, owing to the fog, but the Captain at last determined to do it.

"I'll do it, Sparton," he cried. "I feel that this man was sent on board my ship, and injured so that he felt himself dying and bound to confess, by Providence, and if I don't try and save Rupert Rowling I shall consider that I have been the cause of his being hanged. If I do try, and anything happens to our ship, then may God preserve us!"

To which I answered solemnly, "Amen!"

Rushing off to the chief engineer, I briefly explained matters to him, and gave him the Captain's orders. The engineer was a big, hard-headed Scotchman, and gripping my hand in a grasp like a vice, he cried:

"I'll mak' the ship go, Robert. But it'll be a bad thing for onything we run into, I'm thinking. It will that."

Well, we tore along through the fog all day Tuesday. I was in a dreadful state of mind. On the one hand I was all anxiety to reach port in time to cable to England and stop the execution of Rupert, while, on the other, we were risking the lives of the crew and some 250 passengers, to say nothing of the ship and cargo.

I didn't leave the deck for a moment all day. I promised the Captain I would not leave a stone unturned to insure the safety of the vessel. We put three times the ordinary number of men on the lookout, and kept fog-horning and whistling all day long, but, by a merciful Providence, we had a clear course. We only sighted one vessel, about midday, but I could not discern what she was. Toward night the fog lifted and the stars shone. McGreig, the engineer, now had the coals piled on at a fearful rate, and we shot through the water like an arrow; but early next morning the wretched fog came on again.

We were, of course, nearing land, and the risk of collision was every minute more serious. We kept on our mad career. The passengers knew there was something queer about steaming so fast through a fog, but I answered them all:

"Oh, we're all right. We're on our usual track, and nothing gets in our way."

This was true to some extent, but the risk was enormous, and every mile that we got nearer land I got more and more nervous.

However, to cut a long story short, we gained New York Harbor at 3.50 on Wednesday afternoon, nearly running down an outgoing steamship some twenty miles out, and which we avoided by the skin of our teeth.

As soon as we arrived I hurried on shore, by the Captain's permission, and hunted up the British Consul, whom I dragged off to the cable company's office, and we sent a joint telegram from him and the Captain to the Home Secretary in London. I also wired to the Governor of the jail where Rupert was waiting execution to Rupert himself, and to my sister. The message to the Home Secretary was a long one; I remember it cost me about £5.

I waited at the cable office for a reply. It came within four hours, which was pretty quick work, as my message would not reach London till about 9 o'clock at night, English time being about five hours ahead of New York.

Rupert was respited till our evidence could be brought home and inquired into, and in less than another month I had the pleasure of shaking him by the hand as an acknowledged innocent man, her Majesty having, in the peculiar fashion of the English law, been pleased to grant him a "free pardon" for an offence he had never committed.

However, all was right at last. Rupert succeeded to his uncle's property and married my sister Patty in due course.

But the two days following Cappermole's confession were the most anxious time in my life. I was thoroughly upset and almost prostrate for a week afterward, which is saying a great deal for a strong-nerved sailor.—Tit-Bits.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

When clouds are heavy blessings come.

Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power.

'Tis pitiful to court a smile when you should win a soul.

Without poesy and art the spirit grows weary and wooden in this earthly clime.

Midnight is the noon of thought, when wisdom mounts its zenith with the stars.

To be without sympathy is to be alone in the world, without friends or country, home or kindred.

We need to cultivate every influence which tends to assist us in the contemplation of the beautiful and true.

We have two lessons to teach an enemy who despises us—to value himself less highly and us more worthily.

Very often the world never knows that a girl is accomplished until it is so announced in writing up her wedding.

Correction does much, but encouragement does more. Encouragement after censure is as the sun after a shower.

Thou shalt know by experience how salt is the taste of another's bread, and how sad a path it is to climb and descend another's stairs.

Sentiment is a divine quality implanted in our nature for the purpose of ennobling and beautifying the condition of our existence.

Let us, then, be what we are, and speak what we think in all things. Keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred professions of friendship.

The very bondage that we curse, and seek in fretful mood to break and burst, may keep us in the orbit that is traced by an overruling Providence for our good.

It has been well said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to to-day's that the weight is more than he can bear.

### Food for the Dead.

The burial of one Lee Ye Yueng at Chicago the other day was a great occasion in the Chinese quarter, which turned out en bloc to make a half holiday of the event. They looked woebegone in the extreme, and their purple tunics, blue silk jackets, shoes embroidered in white, red and gold, and enormous pigtails were only so many additional signs of distress. Each mourner carried in his hand paper bags and parcels, and these were given to the good man who was dead to take on his journey to another world, of which the following legend was circulated at the said funeral:

"After a Chinaman dies he must cross a dark river, beset with hobgoblins and dragons. If the dead man carries a sufficient amount of food he may appease the hunger of these rapacious monsters and at the same time fortify himself. Accordingly, meat, poultry, vegetables and salads are brought by the guests, who load the carriages with dainties."—Westminster Budget.

### Gets a Kiss For His Heroism.

W. H. Lightheart, of Freeport, Ill., rescued a pretty young woman from death yesterday afternoon and got a kiss from her for his heroism and presence of mind. He was crossing State street at Madison, when the young woman slipped and fell in front of a cable train not more than ten feet away. The Freeport man, who was waiting for the train to pass, grasped the situation and the affrighted young woman almost at the same instant, and, lifting her to his shoulders, jumped clear of the train, now almost upon him.

The girl was so overjoyed and thankful that she could not find words to express herself, so she just twisted her arms around Lightheart's neck and kissed him. Then she straightened her headgear and disappeared before any one in the crowd which gathered could learn her name.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### Cranberries in Cholera.

Dr. Goriansky declares that the use of the pure and fresh juice of raw cranberries, given freely, either undiluted or with an equal part of water, is an excellent means of relieving the thirst and vomiting peculiar to cholera. In fifty cases, in which ice and narcotics failed to make the slightest impression, the cranberry juice in small but repeated doses rapidly checked both vomiting and nausea.—Scientific American.

FALL WEDDINGS
DEMAND——
Your Attention.
Silverware and Bric-a-Brac a Specialty.
STURMER, —THE— JEWELER

CARPETS,
ART SQUARES
AND RUGS

Prettier and cheaper than you ever heard of—don't fail to see them. Our stock of Table Covers, Portieres, Lace Curtains, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Bed Spreads and all House Furnishings, is very full, and prices extremely low. Ladies' and Misses' Wraps just received, cheaper than the cheapest. Last season's Wraps at your own price.

The largest stock and lowest prices in Queensware, Glassware, Lamps, etc. See our $3.50 Tea Set.

A full and complete line of Fresh and Pure Groceries, Fruits, etc.

New Home and American Sewing Machine. A first-class Machine at $18.00 and $20.00.

Agent for Old Staten Island Dyeing establishment. A call will be appreciated by
Your Friend,
J. E. SHANNAHAN.

A Word

——To the wise is sufficient, and that is why I use this small space in the corner to tell you, that I have a store packed full of BARGAINS for you. Tea and Dinner Sets at prices to suit the purse, be it large or small. Chamber Sets from $1.75 to $13.00.

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!
Any Size. Any Style. Any Price.

From the wonderful Glow night Lamp and others at 25c. to the beautiful Banquet Lamps, with silk shades. In

Groceries, Teas, Coffees,
Spices, Fruits and
Fine Confectionery,

the point is to sell the best at the lowest possible price.

MARTIN M. WRIGHT.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

JOHN MASON & CO'S.

Three story warehouse is full of Furniture from bottom to top, the best and cheapest that was ever brought to town and in price and quality we defy competition. We have bought our goods at the lowest cash price and as times are hard we propose to sell at a very small advance.

COME AND SEE US AND WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY.

UNDERTAKING
and
EMBALMING.

This department is complete in all its details, and price the lowest Our fifty years experience enables us to know our business thoroughly. 11-18

Having Bought

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

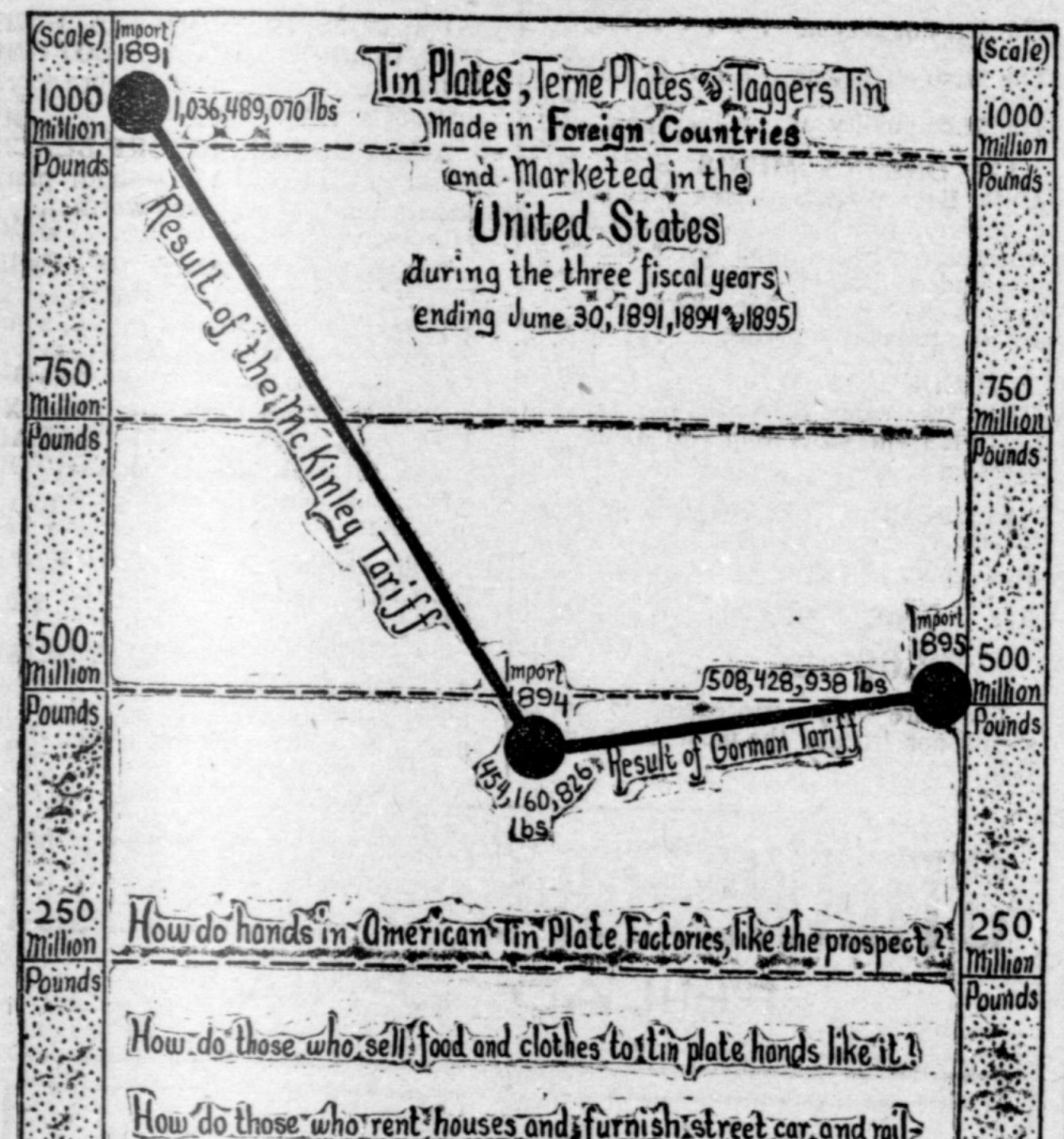
Contracting and Building

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

LEWIS WHITEHOUSE, - Prop'r.
E. J. BIERY, Foreman.

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

### OUR TIN PLATE TRADE AND THE TARIFF.



## WHEN LABOR LOSES.

### STRIKES UNDER PROTECTION HALF AS NUMEROUS AS IN GROVER'S REIGN.

**Free Trade Threats Doubled the Number of Strikers and the Loss in Wages [illegible] Dollars for Every Dollar's Loss Incurred by Employers.**

The Commissioner of Labor has just completed a report upon strikes, the period covered being from 1881 to June 30, 1894. Summarizing briefly the results of recent years, 1891-1894, we have the following results:

| | Number of strikes. | Employes made idle. |
|---|---|---|
| 1891-92, 24 months | 3,016 | 505,735 |
| 1893-94, 18 months | 2,201 | 747,980 |

WAGE LOSS OF EMPLOYES.

| | Strikes. | Lockouts. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1891-92 | $25,574,336 | $3,739,722 | $29,314,058 |
| 1893-94 | 38,176,519 | 7,116,632 | 45,293,151 |

LOSS TO EMPLOYERS.

| | Strikes. | Lockouts. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1891-92 | $11,322,979 | $2,311,986 | $13,634,947 |
| 1893-94 | 18,963,361 | 1,630,904 | 20,594,265 |

During the years 1891 and 1892 the country was under an Administration favorable to protection. During the later period to June 30, 1894, we were afflicted with a free trade Administration for sixteen months and the certainty of it during the other two months.

During the free trade year and a half there were 242,245 more employes made idle by strikes than in the two full years of protection.

During the free trade year and a half the loss of wages to employes was $15,979,093 more than in the two full years of protection.

During the free trade year and a half the loss to employers of labor was $6959,318 more than in the two full years of protection.

Bringing the facts down to an average monthly basis, we have the following:

MONTHLY AVERAGES.

| | Protection. 1891-92. | Free Trade. 1893-94. | Free Trade Increase. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Employes made idle | 21,072 | 41,554 | 20,482 |
| Wage loss of employes | $1,221,419 | $2,516,286 | $1,294,867 |
| Loss to employers | 568,123 | 1,144,126 | 576,003 |

During the present free trade Administration there were 20,482 more employes idle every month, through strikes or lockouts, than during the protection period. The loss of wages to employes was $1,294,867 a month more under Mr. Cleveland's regime, and the loss to employers was $576,003 a month more. Both employers and employes have common ground, and good reason, to oppose anything that will ever help to restore to power an Administration favorable to free trade.

### The Free Trade Programme.

The New England Free Trade League is true to the dictum of President Cleveland. It will not swerve from the fight against protection. It will follow Professor Wilson blindly into the battle under the banner of free trade. Answering a question from the editor of the Wool and Cotton Reporter, the Treasurer of the New England Free Trade League, William Lloyd Garrison, writes from Boston, as follows:

"It is a pleasure to answer your question, 'What will be the course of this league in the coming National campaign?' It will continue unswervingly its agitation for the abolition of that unnatural trade interference miscalled protection. Campaign or no campaign, it will not only oppose a restoration of any duties upon wool, but will earnestly advocate a further reduction of all protective duties to the vanishing point."

Whether "the vanishing point" refers to the New England Free Trade League or to William Lloyd Garrison is not quite clear. It probably refers to both. At any rate the duty of protectionists is clear—they must be prepared to fight the enemy of American industries.

### Stop Thief!

There seems to be no robber tariff at present. What is it that robs the Treasury of its gold and the Government of receipts necessary to sustain Government? How about free trade being a robber of the Treasury and a thief of industry.—Saratoga (N. Y.) Daily Saratogian.

## PROSPECTS FOR POTATOES.

**Secretary Morton Says No Foreign Markets, and Farmers Must Feed Spuds to Stock.**

"The most serious complaint of the potato growth this year is the low price of the product, particularly in the Northwest. The report from the department's agent for Wisconsin and Minnesota represents that in the latter State the tubers 'do not pay for digging.' He states that the yield is enormous, 'on an acreage three times as great as in previous years,' that 'hundreds of acres will not be dug,' and that 'much of the acreage will go to feed stock.'"

Here is another startling announcement on the official authority of the Secretary of Agriculture in his September crop report. Can Mr. Morton reconcile the above with the Democratic promises made to farmers in 1892, that the value of all farm crops would be enhanced if the protectionists were turned out of office and the free traders installed in their places? Potatoes "do not pay for digging," says the free trade Secretary's report. "Hundreds of acres will not be dug," even when so much labor is idle and wages are so much cheaper than they were in 1892. "Much of the acreage will go to feed stock"—feeding potatoes to stock as well as dollar wheat, and corn to be burned, too. Is there no hope for the farmers? Let us see if the markets of the world won't save him. Here are our exports of potatoes for the last five years:

EXPORTS OF POTATOES.

| Year. | Bushels. | Value. |
|---|---|---|
| 1891 | 341,189 | $316,482 |
| 1892 | 557,022 | 361,378 |
| 1893 | 845,720 | 700,032 |
| 1894 | 803,111 | 651,877 |
| 1895 | 572,857 | 418,221 |

Note how our exports of potatoes gradually increased during the McKinley tariff period and how we captured half a million more bushels of the potato markets of the world in 1893 than we did in 1891. Note again that, directly the free traders got their fingers on the farmers' potato crop, our exports fell off and we shipped abroad 270,000 bushels less in 1895 than in 1893.

Perhaps, though, there will be a chance for the farmers to capture the markets of the world during the present fiscal year. Mr. Free Trade Secretary Morton enlightens us upon this point. His September report tells us that "300,000 hundred-weights of potatoes were shipped to England during the first six months of this year" from Germany. He also tells us that "France shipped about the same quantity." It would seem that France and Germany have got ahead of us, especially, "as England has nearly an average crop of very high quality, the market there is glutted and prices are as low as $10 a ton." This is equivalent to 25 cents a bushel delivered in England. It is not surprising that farmers, "particularly in the Northwest," when they think of the freight rate from the Northwest to London and the cost of bags, commission and insurance, are complaining of low prices.

A potato market at 25 cents a bushel in London, less these expenses and the cost of seed, fertilizer and labor, does not leave much margin of profit for the American farmer after he has captured the markets of the world. No paying market in England, France or Germany, and Secretary Morton says "it is unlikely that we shall be able to dispose of any of our surplus in Europe." We thought the markets of the world were waiting for our surplus products. Can it be that the markets of India, China and Japan alone are open to us? Must we grow tubers to supplant the rice crops of the Orient?

We cannot but admire Mr. Free Trade Secretary Morton's candor in describing these free trade conditions, varying so gently, as they do, from the free-trade promises of 1892. Secretary Morton says that "these conditions are worth noting." They are, Mr. Secretary. The farmers will note them—will note that "these conditions" are not theories.

### Interest Bearing Debt.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cleveland, July 1, 1895 | $716,202,063 |
| Harrison, March 1, 1893 | 585,034,260 |
| Cleveland's increase of debt | $131,167,803 |

### Mining Silver in Ireland.

**Tipperary's silver mines, after being closed for forty years, are to be worked again.**

## THE NEWS.

The retail and wholesale millinery establishment of A. H. Fuchs, occupying a four-story building in St. Louis, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $115,000.——Announcement was made on the Commercial Exchange in Philadelphia of the failure of S. J. Clevenger & Co., commission merchants. The amount of the liabilities and assets are not known. The liabilities will be heavy, as the firm did a big business.——Vice Chancellor Bird, in Trenton, N. J., decided that Colonel and Mrs. Lewis Perrine were in contempt of court for taking away the two children of Mrs. Mary K. Slack pending proceedings for their recovery.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, for the third time, sentenced Theodore Lambert to be hanged.——Several deputy wardens at the state prison in Jackson, Mich., were badly beaten by revolting convicts.——Deputy United States Marshal Donald, of the United States District Court at Lynchburg, levied on all the property of the United States Express Company at Lexington, Va., to satisfy in part a judgement rendered by the United States District Court against this company for sixty thousand dollars, in favor of F. M. Threadgill & Co., of Lynchburg, for violation of contract.——Governor Cleves, of Maine, in behalf of that state, presented to the new battleship Maine an elaborate service.——The stockholders of the Illinois Central Railroad met in Chicago and voted to increase the capital stock by $10,000,000.——Reports from Union county, Tenn., state that revenue officers captured a still, twenty persons and a thousand gallons of whiskey.——Blanche Vierheller, a blind girl, was burned to death near Clarington, W. Va.

The Virginia Court of Appeals sustained the petition of the Lunenburg authorities asking for a mandamus to compel the delivery to them of the men convicted of the murder of Mrs. Pollard.——A number of Protestant Episcopal bishops and clergymen took part in the bi-centennial services of old Christ Church in Philadelphia.——Governor Claude Matthews, of Indiana, eloquently expressed his sympathy for Cuba in a speech at a meeting in Philadelphia given under the auspices of the Philadelphia Antietam Brig[illegible]——Charles Hurd, colored, was lynched at Wartburg, [illegible] ing Jasper D. Kelly.——The B. & O. Southwestern stockholders met in annual session at Cincinnati.——Dr. S. P. Pace, ex-United States consul to Sarnia, Ont., a[illegible] nent Republican politician, [illegible] Huron, Michigan.——J. M. [illegible] Columbus, Ohio, failed for $42,000. He had misfit clothing houses in Columbus, Toledo and Cleveland. Assets not known. The mortgagees took possession.——The schooner Lucy A. Davis, went ashore on Wachapreague Beach, Va.——Several vessels went ashore on the Rhode Island coast, but were not seriously damaged.——George A. Doenges died in Martinsburg.——Governor MacCorkle pardoned Thomas B. Harness, convicted two weeks ago in Wood county of involuntary manslaughter in killing Mark Peray, and sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a fine of $500.——By the caving-in of a bank in Louisville two boys were killed and four others injured.——At Chicago Charles Moe was arrested, charged with murdering his mistress, Annie Anderson.

The Pittsburg and Butler Railroad Company was incorporated by the Pennsylvania State Department, to build a line from Etna to Butler, a distance of twenty-five miles.——Peter W. Breene, president of the defunct Savings and Deposit Bank, of Leadville, was arrested in Denver, charged with having received a deposit of $400 from Mr. N. H. Cunningham after the bank had failed. It is said that several other criminal complaints will be lodged against Breene.——George Metzger was sentenced to eighteen and one-half years in the penitentiary in Wilkesbarre for murder.——Frank Freeman, a tramp, was convicted of murder in the second degree in Elizabeth, N. J.——Brigham F. Jeffries was killed by his son in Columbia, Mo.——Francis Schlatter, the healer, was located near Boulder, Col.——Hugo Beckman was accused in Chicago of strangling his wife to death.——Rev. Frank H. Smith, accused in Boston of sending obscene matter through the mails, was declared to be insane.——Eugene Debs, the A. R. U. leader, was released from prison at Weedstock, Ill., and escorted by one thousand representatives of the various labor organizations to Chicago, where he made an address to a large meeting.

The schooner Cornelia M. Kingsland, of Greenport, L. I., returning from a fishing trip with 2,500 codfish on board, went aground off Sandy Hook and sank.——The schooner John W. Foster, which cleared from Philadelphia ostensibly for Tampa, Fla., was seized at Lewes, Del., by United States officers at the request of the Spanish minister, who charged that the vessel carried arms for Cuban insurgents.——By the fall of a wall of the Poland Union Seminary, near Youngstown, O., four of the young women students were injured.——John K. Dietz shot William Castle in the law office of C. W. Hall, at Charleston, W. Va.——At McGregor, Ia., H. Allen, a prosperous farme, met william Cross, against whom he had a grudge, and shot him dead. A young woman in the house at the time ran away, but Allen followed and shot her. She may recover. Allen then shot himself dead.——Miss Nora Work, Thomas Davis and David Collum were drowned in the Cumberland River at Pond Creek Ferry, twelve miles from Nashville, Tenn., while attempting to cross the river in a skiff. Their boat upset, and the occupants were drowned before assistance could reach them.

## NAVAL DEFENSE PLANS.

**Problems for Next Year's War College Class Mapped Out.**

Secretary Herbert says he is pressing the preparations of plans for the defense of the United States against possible attack by any foreign naval power. Already much has been done by the Naval War College in that line during the session just closed, and the programme for the next session, which begins June 1, at Newport, and runs till October 1, just published, shows that the work is to be carried forward without interruption.

The principal problem will be the conduct of naval operations in the Gulf of Mexico by an American naval fleet, and other work will be the construction of a war chart and defense plan of Nantucket sounds and the general strategic consideration of Delaware and Chesapeake Bays. Twenty-five officers, twenty of whom will be above the grade of lieutenant, will constitute the next class, and of these five will be selected to continue the work during the winter and prepare the plans for the ensuing year.

## ARMENIA'S WOES.

### Turkish Conditions Still Much Unsettled.

## THE MISSIONARIES SAVED.

**Minister Terrell Successful—The Turkish Government's View of the Case—The Governor of Hadjin Called.**

From what can be learned in Constantinople it would seem that the situation in Anatolia appears to be much more tranquil than for some time past, and there is no doubt that efforts are being made to maintain order in the districts where disturbances are threatened and to suppress disorders where outbreaks have occurred. All dangers is not passed, however, even in Anatolia.

The Governor of Hadjin, who had threatened to burn the convent and set fire to the barley fields in the vicinity, has, owing to the strong representations made to the Porte on the subject by Mr. Terrell, been recalled and his conduct will be inquired into.

The members of the American colony, as well as other foreign residents in Constantinople, join in praising the energetic and effective action of Mr. Terrell under very trying circumstances. There seems to be no reason for doubting that his representations to the Porte have been the means of saving American lives and preserving American property.

The main question now being discussed between the Porte and the representatives of the powers is that of adding four extra guardships to the little foreign fleet in the Bosphorus, Great Britain, Italy, Russia and Austria demanding firmans for the passage through the Dardanelles of an extra gunboat to be attached to their respective embassies. Although the demands were made over a week ago on the ground that the foreign population of Constantinople needed [illegible] the Sultan still holds out in his refusal to grant the required permission.

From the highest authority we are enabled to give the view of the case taken by the Turkish Government. It is as follows: [illegible] mitting that the powers possess [illegible] have two guardships each in the Bo[illegible]rte considers that the proposed [illegible] ber of foreign war vessels there, [illegible] he present condition of things in the Turkish empire, might excite the Mussulmans and produce an effect far from the one desired by the powers.

In addition the Porte points out that, in view of the measures taken to preserve order an increase in the number of guardships attached to the embassies is not required.

It can be said upon authority that this is the substance of a note which the Porte has sent to the representatives of the powers in reply to an urgent request for an answer to their request for the firmans referred to.

Soon as the note shall have been received and considered at the British, Russian, Italian and Austrian ambassies a conference of the representatives of those powers will be called and a joint reply may be sent to the Porte.

The substance of the Porte's note will also be telegraphed to the different Ottoman embassies and ministries abroad, with instructions to inform the governments they are accredited to of the stand assumed by the Sultan in this matter.

In addition, the Turkish representatives at London, St. Petersburg, Rome and Vienna will be instructed to earnestly request the four powers not to insist upon their demands in connection with the proposed extra guardships.

## KILLED CHILDREN AND SELF.

**A Physical Instructor Takes Them to His Gymnasium and Asphyxiates Them.**

Herman Hattenhaft, a physical instructor, killed his two children and himself in Brooklyn, N. Y. He lived in Greene Avenue with his wife and two children, the latter very young.

Hattenhaft went out in the afternoon, taking the two children with him. When he had not returned at midnight, his wife started out to look for the three. The doors of the gymnasium where Hattenhaft was employed were found locked and were battered in by the police. They found father and children lying dead. The two children had been asphyxiated by their father, who then shot himself. The bodies were cold and the presumption is that the triple tragedy occurred during the afternoon.

The bodies of the two children were found in a closet used for vapor baths, where the little ones had been placed while living, probably having been first made insensible with chloroform. Into the box a tube connecting with the gas pipe was inserted.

The wife and mother is so prostrated with grief that it is feared she cannot recover. In intervals between fainting spells, Mrs. Hattenhaft said that there had been no domestic difficulty between her and her husband, and that she thought he must have become temporarily deranged over business troubles, of which she had heard him speak on several occasions. So far as she knew, however, he had never threatened to take his life, or do bodily harm to any member of the family.

Hattenhaft, although an ex-pugilist, bore a good name.

## FELT AN EARTHQUAKE.

**The Upper End of the State of Delaware Gets a Small Shaking Up.**

Residents of Claymont, six miles north of Wilmington, report having felt a severe earthquake shock at 3.05 o'clock a. m. Many persons were roused from sleep, and Albert Edwards, who was in his green house sitting in a chair at the time, was nearly thrown to the ground.

It was the general talk in the vicinity of Claymont. The people who heard the shock thought it was an explosion at the DuPont Powder Works. The police who were on duty knew nothing about it.

Reports from other parts of the country are to the same effect. The shock appears to have been felt only at Claymont, which is in the extreme northern part of the State, near the Pennsylvania line.

Sandow, the strong man, has just invented a combination trunk and bath-tub for the convenience of travelers.

## MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

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

Albert J. Hohn, janitor of Tome Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, in Port Deposit, was painfully burned by an explosion in the gashouse of the church. He had pumped some water and gasoline out of the vault and was making preparations to fill it with gasoline, holding a lantern, when he slipped and fell, the lantern going down into the vault, breaking and setting fire to the vapor. In an instant he was enveloped in flames and badly burned on the face and body. His son Rowland, who was with him, escaped with slight burns on the hands and face. The gashouse was destroyed, but the adjoining buildings were saved by the local fire company.

Testimony has been taken at Centreville in support of the exceptions which have been filed against the will of John Clough, late of Denver, by his son, John A. Clough, Jr. Messrs. P. B. Hooper and Edwin H. Brown are attorneys for the plaintiffs and Mr. Olin Bry for defendants, Mrs. Clough and Mr. James T. Anthony, executor of the Queen Anne property of Mr. Clough. The bill of exceptions alleges that the last will of Mr. Clough was procured by undue influence of Mrs. Clough and the corporations which will receive the greater part of the broperty at Mrs. Clough's death. It is claimed that at the time the will was made Mrs. Clough was very old, and much debilitated in body and mind and suffering from monomania. It is also stated that the will is contrary to anti-nuptial contract between Mr. and Mrs. Clough, by which the latter agreed never to receive any amount whatsoever from Mr. Clough's estate. The petition will be forwarded to Denver, where the testament will be probated.

The grand jury of Charles county, have found a presentment of Benjamin Johnson for the murder of Capt. B. F. Revelle last September on the Potomac river near Cedar Point, Charles county. A "true bill" was found on the presentment.

R. T. Turner, Jr., has sold the Howell's Point farm, directly on the bay, near Bitterton, to William J. Coleman for $6,500, and the Green Point farm on Worton creek, to Isaac H. Dixon, of Baltimore, for $5,500.

[illegible] for several hours by the derailing of two freight cars a short distance east of Ellicott City. The mishap was due to the breaking of an axle of one of the cars.

Mrs. Sarah Stevens, aged seventy-eight, widow of Francis Stevens, died in Carroll county after a short illness of chronic bronchitis.

Mrs. Eliza A. Hickman, widow of John L. Hickman, of Bridgeville, Del., died at Doughoregan, Howard county, at the home of her son, George Hickman.

At a meeting of the directors of the Frederick-Middletown Electric Railroad Company contracts for grading the roadbed between Middletown and Braddock Springs, a distance of three and a half miles were awarded. This distance was divided into five sections. The first and second sections from Middletown was awarded to Lewis F. Kefauver, the third and fourth to D. Edward Kefauver, and the fifth, which runs from the summit of Catoctin mountain to the Spring, to Mr. Main, of that vicinity. Lewis F. Kefauver says he will begin his work immediately.

The Hagerstown and Potomac Electric Railway Company is preparing to begin construction at once of the line from Funkstown to Hagerstown. The right of way has been secured.

Judge Stake at Cumberland, gave his decision in the case of John Moore and James Welsh, who had previously been tried for a conspiracy to extort money from D. W. Sloan while candidate for judge in the recent campaign. On the day before the election these men telegraphed Mr. Sloan, threatening to distribute circulars against him unless he sent them $50. The court found them guilty, and after a severe lecture sentenced each of them to pay a fine of $25 and to twenty days' imprisonment in jail.

Walter Richardson, of the third district of Anne Arundel county, was convicted in the Circuit Court of the charge of violating the local liquor prohibition law. It came out in the testimony that he had converted the trunk of a tree into a small-sized barroom, and from it dispensed drinkables to his customers. He admitted having filled the hollow of the tree with ice for dairy and other purposes, but denied the sale of intoxicating drinks. The jury thought otherwise and promptly returned a verdict of guilty. He was fined $50 and costs.

Lecompte & Wright's bicycle repair shop, in Cambridge, was discovered on fire at 3 o'clock. Street hose were turned on the flames by citizens until the firemen arrived, when the fire was quickly subdued. The loss is about $200, covered by insurance.

President Jonathan W. Keer, of the Peninsula Horticulturist Society, is arranging for the next annual meeting of the society, which will be in Denton January 15th and 18th. This will be the first meeting of the society ever held in Caroline county and the farmers are taking a lively interest in the affair.

Mr. Warren W. King, of Washington, D. C., was held up and robbed by a highwayman on the Silver Hill road, in Prince George's county. He was on his way home from a visit to his uncle, who lives in the country, and when in a lonly spot of the road near Anacostia a man suddenly sprang from the bushes and, with drawn revolver, demanded all his money. King submitted to being searched by the robber, who secured $1.05. The young man reported the case to the Anacostia police, giving a minute description of the highwayman.

A two-horse team belonging to a Mr. Earnshaw, of Prince George's county, took fright near Bennings and ran up the Oxen Hill Road. Wm. Guy, an aged colored man, happened to be riding horseback along the road at the time and attempted to get out of the way, but could not, was knocked to the ground and trampled upon. The horse was killed and the colored man was picked up later in an unconscious condition. His head and face were badly cut and one eye was nearly gouged out.

### Foreign Mail Service.

N. M. Brooks, superintendent of foreign mails, in his annual report shows that there was dispatched during the year 805,01? pounds of letters and 4,953,591 pounds of other articles, a decrease from last year of 47,051 pounds of letters and an increase of 16,643 pounds of other articles. The estimate for the foreign mail service for the year ending June 30, 1897, aggregates $2,030,000.

EASTON
BUSINESS
DIRECTORY.

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

NOTICE.

[illegible] Leonard & Brother, will hereafter be continued by E. T. Leonard, member of the late firm. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.
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One treatment will DOUBLE life of most perishable of woods.
The only wood preserver endorsed and in use by leading railroads for cross-ties and platforms.
Will make red or black oak last longer than white oak cross-ties. Can show the two, side by side for 12 years.
Tests extending over 12 years, that are astounding.
Valuable on wooden boats, bottoms of vessels, etc.
As a primer, in many uses preferable to linseed oil.
Will produce good results on all wood above or under ground or water.
Will double life of wood of any kind wherever used.
Valuable for grape posts, fences and other kinds of posts.
For wood work about wells and dairy houses.
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