The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.--NO. 41. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1891. $1.50 PER YEAR.

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I have on hand an extra large stock of
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Overdoing It.

Miggs—I understand that Comstock intends to put a stop to John L Sullivan's appearing in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands."

Futlites—What is wrong with it?

Miggs—He objects to the slugging scene, in which John appears with bare hands.—*Lake Shore News.*

BE OF GOOD CHEER.

Though storms may come to gloom the sky,
And still the song bird's happy lay,
And rudely bow the lovely flowers
That were erstwhile so fair and gay,
Be of good cheer,
The sun is near,
And soon shall shine again, my dear.

Then shall the sky once more be blue,
The birds shall sweetly sing once more,
And gemmed with sparkling drops of rain,
The flowers look lovelier than before.
Be of good cheer,
The sun is near,
E'en in the darkest hours, my dear.

Though many sorrows crowd your path,
As through this changeful world you go,
Though hope seems dead within your breast
And love and friendship careless grow,
Be of good cheer,
The sun is near,
Hid just behind the clouds, my dear.

And sometime, when your eyes are full
Of tears, behold! a rainbow bright,
In all the rarest hues e'er worn
By gem or flower, shall meet your sight,
Be of good cheer,
The sun is near,
Rich in the gold of heaven, my dear.

—*Patty Sweetbrier, in Detroit Free Press.*

A VERY PECULIAR CASE.

At the time it happened—thirty years ago—I was a bachelor, living in a drawing room communicating by folding doors with the bedroom behind it, not a hundred miles from the Regent Circus. None of the furniture was my own save one or two easy chairs, a writing table and a rather shabby, dilapidated old bureau or escritoire—a relic of my grandfather's, I believe, and preserved by me as representing pretty nearly all the property I ever inherited. It stood in the darkest corner of the sitting room, though near one of the two long French windows, I seldom went to it, using its numerous drawers, pigeon-holes, etc., only as receptacles for old receipts, bills, papers and a few odd accumulations of no value, which, for some reasons, I did not wish to destroy. The key to its circular top I had, with reprehensible carelessness in such matters, mislaid for weeks. This gave me no concern. I could look for it when I wanted it—that was enough. Other lodgers were in the house, which was kept by a retired butler and his wife, who, with three servants, attended on the inmates.

A young man's life in London, without his being the least unsteady, frequently involves him in late hours when he has a large circle of acquaintances. It was so with me, especially during one particular season. Operas, theaters, suppers and dances crowded so thick and fast upon each other that, for nights together, I never had more than three or four hours in bed—always having to be up early. Then, by degrees, when I could turn in in reasonable time, I could not sleep, and on this account even the thought of a long night in bed gradually became a terror to me. The fact is, my nervous system was becoming thoroughly unstrung. though at that time I did not know what that meant. Certainly I never thought of it as an illness, and equally certain would have scouted any idea of seeking advice about it.

In addition, another thing was worrying me greatly. For the past month or more I felt convinced I was being robbed. I did not possess much jewelry, but I was constantly missing certain little trinkets and small articles. Among others a silver match box, a large crocodile leather, gold-mounted cigar case, a pair of gold sleeve links, a small locket, containing some of my mother's and father's hair, a set of studs, a pearl breastpin, and the like. Also a pocket letter or card case, which I well knew contained two £1 Scotch bank notes—unusual money, not easily forgotton. I felt sure that with every allowance for careless habits these and many another similar object had vanished in the most unaccountable way. Search high and low as I would they were not to be found anywhere in my rooms.

I had lived there nearly two years when this vexation began, and I knew not whom to suspect. It was horribly awkward and most unpleasant. The landlord and his wife bore unimpeachable characters, and I could never have looked either of them in the face again had I breathed the faintest suspicion of their honesty. Three other men, two of whom I knew slightly, were lodging in the house, as I have said, but as to suspecting them of this petty larceny the idea was out of the question. No, it must be one of the servants. But which? One of the three was a lad of sixteen. He was a newcomer, truly. The two women were in the house when I took up my quarters there—respectable, "elderly parties."

I did not know what to do for the best. To lock up the rooms was impossible, and even to do the same with all my drawers, writing table, wardrobe, etc., now, after never having previously turned a key on anything, would be at once to cast a slur on the establishment. Besides, I never could tell exactly when I missed this or that article, because, as I repeat, my careless ways had often led me to imagine that I had lost a thing when I merely mislaid it.

Presently the idea occurred to me that I would set a trap. I left a small sovereign purse in a corner drawer of the dressing-table, whence I could declare many trinkets and valuables had been purloined; but there it remained. I shifted it, partially covered it with other things, as if by accident, or as if it had been forgotten. Yet it was always forthcoming whenever I looked. I put a solitary sovereign on a corner of the mantlepiece; the housemaid twice drew my attention to the fact that the coin was still lying there. No, nothing that I ever placed as a bait disappeared. The depredations were confined to such objects as I hadn't been thinking about until I wanted them.

The month was August, the nights hot and sultry and less than ever conducive to sleep. I had nothing to do that evening, and, although I turned in early, it was with the usual result. The clock had just struck one, and I had been in bed since eleven without closing my eyes. It was the old story; I was accustomed to it. Suddenly, amid the host of perplexing and even awe-inspiring thoughts whirling through one's brain under these conditions, I remembered that pocket letter-case containing the two £1 Scotch bank notes. Where was it? I had not seen it for weeks. After restlessly striving to drive away the desire to get up and get it, it mastered me, and out of bed I sprang. For fully an hour I carried on the quest, but all in vain. Every conceivable corner, drawer and pocket was ransacked. The key of the escritoire had been mislaid, so I could not examine that; but I knew it contained little else but papers.

At length, entirely exhausted, irritated and fevered, and with the chamber candle expiring with a splutter, I flung myself on a couch in the drawing-room. Dawn had not yet broken, but in a few minutes, as I lay there coiled up in my dressing-gown, I unexpectedly fell asleep—a restless, dreaming sleep, full of fantastic, weirdlike indescribable shapes.

When I awoke it was daylight, though the room was still shadowy and obscure, save in one spot close to the long window, where the Venetian blind was partially raised—the window nearest that dark corner occupied bvy the old escritoire. The head of the couch was toward the mantelpiece, but almost facing the door from the landing on the further side of the wall.

At the moment I opened my eyes with a feeling of relief at having just escaped some visionary peril, to my amazement I saw that door slowly open and the figure of a man stealthily entering it. It did not make the faintest sound on its hinges, nor did he with his footstep—not so much as the creaking of a plank. The light in that part of the room was far too dim to allow of my seeing what he was like. His face was slightly averted, also, and except that the general looks of the man seemed to be not altogether unfamiliar, I could not in the least tell who he was. The first impulse, of course, was to sit up and call out, but for some inexplicable reason I restrained it—perhaps because the thought instantly crossed my mind that here was the thief, and upon that I suppose I rapidly concluded to watch him, and pretended to be still sleeping.

However this may be, I did not move as I observed him creep noiselessly across the room to the end of the mantelpiece farthest from that where I was lying. He appeared not to notice me, and after feeling for a moment between the edge of the looking glass and the wall by the mantel shelf, he took something away, and instantly crossed back to the window by the escritoire. He passed the little gap of light so quickly into the dark corner that I still failed to recognize him. Then I could dimly make out that he was apparently unlocking the lumbering piece of old furniture, though still without making the slightest sound.

"Ho! ho!" thought I, "my fine fellow, now I've caught you, have I? You have found the key, and are going to exercise your calling in that direction, eh? Well, there's not much that is worth your attention there; you won't find that a profitable hunting ground!"

I was not long, you may depend, in coming to a determination. While he was still fumbling at the escritoire I rose, and, stealing softly up behind him, suddenly seized him by the back of his collar. He endeavored to writhe out of my grasp, but I turned him round so quickly that we both staggered and fell on the floor in a huddled heap together—he undermost. In the fall I struck my forehead severely against something, probably a projecting chair. For the moment the blow seemed to blind me; but as we had rolled over into the gap of light from the window I caught sight of his face, turned up as it was toward mine, and I saw—whose face think you? Why; no other than my own—yes, my very own, as I well knew it in the looking-glass.

That one instant of amazement and consternation in which, as by a flash, I made this recognition, was followed by a total oblivion of all surroundings. The face and figure seemed to fade away beneath me and to vanish with my consciousness.

How long I lay prostrate, face downward on the floor, I know not; but in that position I found myself when my bewildered senses slowly returned. For awhile, of course, I could remember nothing—how I came there or what had brought me to such a pass. Only very slowly did the circumstances recall themselves. What on earth did they mean? My forehead was unmistakably cut and still bleeding; indeed, there was a patch of congealed blood on the carpet plainly visible in the broad flood of early sunlight now streaming in beneath the half-raised blind. Had I been dreaming? More likely I had had a fit; anyhow, I was so utterly bewildered that it was some time before my thoughts became coherent. Then alarmed and fully conscious for the first time in my life that I must be seriously ill or laboring under some mysterious mental aberration, I rose from the floor and sat down in an adjacent chair.

As my eyes wandered vacantly around they fell upon the circular top of the old escritoire. It was practically open. Some one had been at it, then; that was clear. That was no dream, no fancy—scarcely due to a fit, one would think—at least, not of the sort I had tremblingly thought of. Yes, and there was the missing key in the lock. When these facts had been fully broken in upon my cob-webbed brain, they led to but one idea. Acting upon it, I pushed the lid full open, and with the rapidity of thought pulled out one drawer after another, and there, in most of them, were deposited a lot of the articles and objects I had so long missed—there, in this neglected, usless piece of old furniture? I turned them all out in a confusion worse confounded than my thoughts. But there they were—almost every one; cigar case, silver match box, trinkets, locket and pocketbook containing the Scotch bank notes.

Then how on earth had they come to be in this place? A thief would hardly have stolen them to conceal them thus in my own apartments, unless—unless—and then, very reluctantly, slowly, and at first but vaguely, did I arrive at the conclusion—unless the thief was myself!

Verily, this was an alarming supposition, and confirmed my worst dread. I must be suffering under some frightful, inexplicable brain disease, for that I had done this thing I was wholly and totally unconscious.

For days and days, however, I took no action. I hesitated to breathe a word of the extraordinary affair to a soul. Who would believe it? Everybody would say I had gone out of my mind—I thought so myself. I doubted if any doctor would accept as veracious this wild account of my dread awakening to the truth. Yet, as I knew it to be the truth, I set this record of it down while it was all fresh in my memory, and eventually, being unable any longer to bear the horrible suspense and perplexity in which the strange experience had left me, I put it before a medical friend.

To my unspeakable astonishment, he believed every word of it. Then, after answering his endless, searching questions, and when he had listened to such verbal additions to the narrative as I could give him, he did not doubt one single point.

"Yes," he said, "among other complications, you probably have been walking in your sleep and yourself secreting the various articles from time to time. The key, to wit, of the escritoire, which you imagine to have been the object taken from behind the looking-glass, by the figure you fancy you saw, had been placed there by your own hand. Your brain retained some dim perception of your having done so, and the disordered condition of your nervous system accounts for that perception assuming the shape of a figure resembling yourself, and in a state of partial unconsciousness you dashed upon your imaginary burglar—your own ghost, in fact—fell and fully restored your senses to their equilibrium by that rap on your head. However, it is enough for you if I tell you that your nervous system is wholly broken down, and that if you don't take a long holiday, go into the country, and for the next three or four months lead a perfectly regular, quiet life, I won't answer for the consequences. No, I shall give you very little medicine. Fresh air, quiet, and regularity are the only drugs you stand in need of."

His advice was followed to the letter, for I was thoroughly frightened. Thirty years have passed; I have long been married, and I have never missed a single piece of property, large or small, since that extraordinary August night.—*All-the-Year-Round.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

To know one's self is to distrust one's self.

Life is double-faced and double-edged.

Each life may have a potentiality of greatness.

To be misunderstood by those we love is bitterest of all.

Find a disinterested friend and you have found a jewel.

The greatest study of all is that of the changes of the mind.

Success has sometimes to be paid for, after having been fairly earned.

One is lead to think that there is but little that is constant nowadays save mutability.

Every man has an ax to grind, and looks upon every other man with an eye to induce him to turn the handle.

Trials and tribulations are very essential to making a man great. You rarely hear of a great man who is a bachelor.

Before doing wrong it might prove of benefit to remember that your punishment will be a giant compared to your pleasure.

After a man reaches forty he is principally interested in getting rid of too much stomach and keeping enough hair on top of his head.

The old can't be young again, and the young will not learn by the wisdom and experience of the old; so trouble will continue to trouble.

The philosopher takes his fortune much as he does his health—enjoys it when it is good, endures it when bad, and seeks extreme remedies only at the most urgent need.

Liberty in public and private life cannot exist without complete justice. Liberty is not the right to do everything we wish to do, but only the right to do all which does not interfere with the rights of others.

Those who are gone, you have. Those who are departed, love you still, and you love them always. They are not really gone, those dear hearts and true; they are only gone into the next room. You will presently get up and follow them, and yonder door will close upon you, and you will be no more seen.

Domestic Life of the Samoans.

The domestic life of a Samoan is of the very simplest type. Nature provides everything required to sustain life, and the clothing worn is of the scantiest possible description. The women do the simple cooking required in the preparation of taro and bread fruit for eating, braid mats, fans, lava-lavas (the only clothing worn by the women), make the necessary kava, while the man cares for the children as far as is necessary, and twice a day sees that the family is assembled beneath the hut roof for prayers and hymn singing.

This is true, however, more of Pango-Pango than of Apia, the white man's influence at the latter place being somewhat against the practice of the simple domestic virtues. By the time the sun is well above the horizon the leading man or chief of a hamlet, standing at the entrance of his hut, sings in a loud voice the opening lines of a hymn, and soon from all directions come answering voices, scattered through the forest, until the whole village is awake and the air is vocal with the rich, heavy voices of the men mingling with the higher but sweet notes of the women and children.

The Samoan voice is soft and flexible, and lends itself easily to the simple music taught by the missionaries, and an experience of the sort attempted to be described can never be forgotten. At night, after the sun has left the quick dusk so peculiar to the tropics, a similar worship is carried out, but the morning devotion is the most touching and picturesque. In some households the ubiquitous kerosene lamp illuminates the family at night, but with a great many the old fashioned method is still pursued of having a shallow hole in the floor at one corner of the hut, where the dried shells of cocoanuts make a bright blaze of considerable duration, without smoke or smell.

On occasions of ceremony or going into battle, the Samoan warior paints his face and body, from the waist up, in the most fantastic manner, in some respects not unlike our Indians, and with beads made of nuts and necklaces of shells and fish teeth gives one the same impression as the fetichman of Africa.

Of musical instruments the native Samoan is scantily provided, the only thing worthy of the name being the huge hollowed log, which, on being beaten with a big mallet or beetle, gives forth a clear, resounding note, which can be heard a long distance.

At the intersection of several of the roads leading into Apia one of these drums was located during our stay, and at 9 o'clock each night two of the leading men would belabor it for a few minutes as a signal for all natives to retire for the night from the public highway on pain of arrest and confinement for the night in the native calaboose.—*Washington Star.*

Bob-tailed Dogs of Alaska.

"Every dog in Alaska is bob-tailed," remarked Mr. Turner, a returned traveler, as he kicked over a narrow toboggan sled which had been hauled over thousand of miles of frozen snow. "In the immediate neighborhood of our camp on the Porcupine there were about 150 natives. Everyone had dogs enough to drag him over the country, and every dog was minus his tail. Owing to the soft snow a path must be beaten by snow shoes for the dogs, and they are driven tandem to minimize the labor of sledging. They are hitched so close together that tails would be a nuisance to the dog behind, so they are eliminated.

"It is a terrible hardship on the dogs, too, for the mosquitos fly in clouds there in the spring, driving every living animal before them. Even the black bears must lie all day in the water with nothing but their noses sticking out to keep the mosquitos from blinding them. We could not have lived without mosquito netting, for they are so thick and bloodthirsty that they will drive a person frantic in five minutes' time."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Self Cure for Squinting.

Any squint or cast in the eye can be cured without the expense of going to a physician or an oculist. It is only necessary to get a pair of spectacles with plain glass in and to color the centre of one of the lenses black. The eye will naturally make an effort to look straight ahead all the time, and after a few days the effort will be imperceptible. With a child a cure can be effected in a week, and with a grown person a month will suffice to remedy the worst case. Wearing smoked glasses is the best possible safeguard for weak eyes when in a strong light, and even these will help to get rid of a "cast" by strengthening the eyes and relieving them from unnecessary exertion.—*Chicago Herald.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

BRAINS WITH TARTAR SAUCE.

The blanching and frying processes are the same, whether the brains be served with a sauce, a l'Italienne, tomato, brown or tartar. For the latter they require to be dished on a napkin laid on a hot dish and garnished with parsley, the sauce being served separately in a boat. To make a tartar sauce drop a cold egg yelk in a bowl, with salt, pepper and nutmeg, and mix with a wooden spoon, adding the while slowly half a pint of table oil; when the sauce gets too thick dilute with vinegar; finish with fancy minced gherkins, capers, parsley and chervil and a tablespoonful of made mustard. It should be a little thinner than a mayonnaise. The imported lace papers are a great saving in the laundry work if used instead of napkins for entrees, both hot and cold.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

IRELAND'S BOILED CHICKEN AND BACON.

Though potatoes are always associated with "ould Ireland," boiled chicken and bacon with greens are found in every household that can afford it. While the "blind stew"—little else than potatoes stewed with fat—and plain potatoes form the chief articles of diet for the peasant; chicken with parsley sauce, and always bacon, is seen alike on the table of the richest and that of the well-to-do whenever it can be had.

The fowl is first singed and dressed, trussed and put in sufficient water to cover it, in which a few scraped carrots, a leek, sprig of parsley and some pepper corns have been dropped and then allowed to boil until tender. A sauce made from an ounce of butter and half an ounce of flour is put in a thick stewpan (to avoid burning) and stirred over the fire for three minutes, when three gills of water and a pint of salt are added.

These are allowed to boil ten minutes' and the yolks of two eggs, well beaten, stirred in to thicken it. A tablespoonful of chopped parsley is sprinkled in it, and all poured over the chicken as it is sent to table. A piece of boiled bacon (not smoked) and cabbage always accompanies it.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The juice of a lemon rubbed over the kitchen table removes all grease.

If camphor gum is placed with silver, it will prevent the ware from tarnishing.

Copper wire is better than cord for hanging pictures, as it is moth proof and wears a life time.

When putting up dried fruits, place sassafras with them, and the vermin will not trouble them.

Place a few nails or cold steel pens in the writing ink, and then pens in daily use will not corrode.

To keep garden walks clean, sprinkle with weak brine through a water sprinkler or scatter coarse salt along the walks.

Use no soap in washing jelly bags; wash in water hot as the hands can bear; rinse in boiling water, and wring as dry as possible.

To remove berry stains from paper, books, etc., hold a lighted brimstone match close to them and the fumes remove the stains.

When hot grease is spilled on the floor, pour cold water on it immediately, to prevent it from striking into the boards; then scrape it up.

To fill unsightly nail holes in the walls, take one part plaster of paris and three parts of fine sand; mix with cold water and apply with a case-knife.

Never let the whites of eggs stand during the beating process, even for a moment, as they return to a liquid state and cannot be restored, thus making the cake heavy.

The best and easiest method of removing mildew is to place the articles in a warm (not hot) oven for several minutes, when the moisture of the mildew will have evaporated and may be brushed off.

To remove iron rust from white goods, cover the spots with fine salt; squeeze lemon juice over it and lay it in the sun. If the first application does not remove the iron rust, repeat it until it does, as it will not injure the fabric.

To make a good polishing paste for britannia or tinware, powder some rotten stone very fine, mix with it some soft soap until it is a stiff paste. Add to half a pound of the paste two ounces of oil of turpentine. Form into round balls and allow it to harden. When using it mix a small piece with water, and rub over the articles with a woolen cloth. Afterward rub off with a dry cloth and polish with crushed newspaper. Wash the articles all clean first, then apply the polish while they are still damp. This is a first rate article to sell, and as it is quite inexpensive, large profits accrue from its sales.

Rings in the Ages.

The first historical mention of rings is in the book of Genesis, and then a ring was not a mark of serfdom, nor a mere ornament, but a badge of authority. We read how when Pharaoh confided the charge of all Egypt to Joseph he took his ring from his finger and gave it to the youth as a token of the authority he bestowed upon him.

From pre-historic times signet rings of silver, gold and bronze were part of the apparel of the wealthier Egyptian, and even the lower orders wore rings of ivory and blue porcelain. Rings are not mentioned in Homer, and do not appear to have been introduced into Greece until a later age, says the *Illustrated American.* Herodotus tells us all the Babylonians used to wear rings, and the fashion soon spread from the East into Europe. In the time of Solon every freeman in Greece wore a signet ring, either of gold, silver or bronze. To prevent counterfeits, a law was passed forbidding any seal engraver to keep the impression of any seal ring that he had cut for a customer.

Rings soon became fashionable, however, as ornaments, precious stones were engraved in them, and dandies wore two or three at the same time. Their use gradually extended to women, who wore them of amber and ivory. The Spartan rings were of iron, as consorted with the stern simplicity they affected.

The use of talismanic rings appears to have been general among the ancients, as charms against disease, personal danger, witchcraft, etc. Medicated rings were also believed to cure divers complaints and to counteract the effects of poisons, etc.

Meals in China.

The ordinary meals in the Celestial Empire consist of eight courses, the meat being pork and goat in the south and beef and mutton in the north. The viands are washed down by soup taken in gulps. For about fivepence a good "square meal" may be obtained, and, if poultry be needed, a fowl can be bought for sixpence. "Swell" dinners in a restaurant of note may be obtained for a little over half a crown, and often include the fins of sharks and the bodies of starfish. A ceremonial banquet for a party of eight cost four pounds, and frequently comprises hard-boiled eggs preserved for twenty-five years, after which lapse of time they are considered exquisite.—*Once-a-Week.*

THE NEWS.

Fire ruined the currying department of the Casco Tanning Company's establishment near Portland, Me.; loss $25,000; insured.——John McCafferty, a Western Union lineman, was killed by a heavy voltage from an electric wire on a telegraph pole. His face and arms turned black, and he hung for several minutes before he could be removed.——Secretary John P. Sutton, of the Irish National League of America, is in receipt of private telegrams asking the condition of President Fitzgerald, and stating that a report is current that he is insane, and that the League convention called for Chicago, October 1st and 2d, would consequently be postponed. Mr. Sutton emphatically denies both reports. Mr. Fitzgerald is daily gaining strength, and the convention will be held on the date appointed.——The Texas cotton crop report for September shows that the bottom crop was fair, the middle crop light, and the prospects for a top crop very poor. The average is 76.8.——A passenger train on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad was held up at Leliatetta, I. T., and the express car was robbed of $2,560.——The English steamer Hounslow has reached San Diego from Chili. She had carried flour and wheat to Chili, but found the markets glutted.——A freight train crashed into the rear of the Los Angeles express just west of Girard, Cal. The express had been compelled to stop on account of a landslide.——Col. William Harney, manager of the Golden Gate Wooden Mills, was standing on the platform, and was caught between two cars and instantly killed. A. C. Baldemn, of Los Angeles, was cut about the head. Mrs. Healy, of Los Angeles, had her back hurt, and Miss Sprong, of Illinois, was severly bruised.——John J. Gorman, sovereign grand commander of the Scottish Rite Masons in the United States, has issued from his office in New York a proclamation against an opposition grand lodge that has been organized in Ohio, and warning subordinate bodies against it.——The robbers who held up the Central Railroad train five miles from Savannah, Ga., were captured at Moseley Hill, seventeen miles from Madison, Fla., after a sharp resistance, by the detective's posse. They will be taken to Savannah.——Albert Longaker, a director in the Montgomery Trust Company, at Norristown, Pa., has caused the arrest of W. F. Slingluff, formerly treasurer of the company, on the charge of the misappropriation of $180,000 of the funds.

Michigan's wheat crop will be over 28,000,000 bushels.——The Gilliland brothers were lynched at Somerset.——At Camden, N. J., the large four-story brick manufactory and warehouse of S. B. Goff, the patent medicine manufacturer, was entirely destroyed by fire, together with its contents. A large amount of manufactured goods, besides a large quantity of lumber belonging to Sheriff Fredericks, and several hundred loads of furniture belonging to J. B. Vanscriver, were stored in the building. The loss is from $35,000 to $40,000 on which there is a partial insurance.——Robert Glendenning and George H. Hahn, composing the firm of Glendenning & Co., of Philadelphia, were bailed in $10,000 for court, on the charge of dealing illegally in their transactions with John Bardsley. No case was made against the auditor general. State Cashier Francis W. Kennedy and Henry H. Kennedy, of the Spring Garden Bank, were sentenced by Judge Butler, of the United States Court, to ten years in prison for crimes committed in looting the Spring Garden Bank.——Wm. Hooper, a convict, escaped from Sing Sing prison. He was serving a fifteen years' sentence and had more years to stay.——At Boston, Charles O. Parker, aged forty-five, was arrested, charged with obtaining jewelry by false pretenses. He has just served one year's imprisonment in Philadelphia, it is said.——The Coleine Window Glass Works at Fostoari, O., the largest in the United States with one exception, was burned. The loss is $35,000; no insurance. The same works were burned about seven months ago. Secretary of the Treasury Foster was the principal owner.——At Cincinnati the hosiery factory of Klein & Sons, at John and Betts streets, was burned. The loss is $50,000, with insurance covering the loss. Chief Hughes, of the fire department, was badly cut in the face by falling glass and was removed to his home. Mrs. Col. Wm. Sellers who left her home near by, fearing that her husband would burn, died suddenly of heart disease, aggravated by the excitement.——The Albatross arrived at San Francisco and went direct to Mare Island. The Albatross is to proceed at once to make surveys for a cable from San Francisco to Honolulu.

An east-bound train on the Georgia Pacific Railroad jumped the track, and rolled down a high embankment, near Day's Gap, Ala. Engineer John F. Whiteworth, was instantly killed, and Fireman Brewster, Conductor Hilton, Brakemen Beverly, Crawford and Gamble were slightly bruised.——The representatives of the coming Augusta (Ga.) Exposition, who are visiting Massachusetts in its interest, express great pleasure at the cordial reception which they are everywhere meeting.——Fire at Brunswick, Ga., did $20,000 damage.——While acting as a peacemaker in a domestic fight at Chicago William Haesler was stabbed ten times. Near midnight he was returning home, when his attention was attracted by Daniel David, his wife and Charles Meyer, the latter a brother-in-law, quareling. All three were exchanging blows, when Haesler stepped in their midst, and ordered them to stop fighting. Mrs. David drew a pocketknife, and plunged the blade into Haesler's neck, missing the jugular vein by an eighth of an inch; a second time she severed an artery in his right arm.——The Harness Peak Tin mines in South Dakota, said to be very rich, will be worked by an English company.——The Mena ha Wood Split Pulley Company, the flour mill of James Jones and the warehouse of the Menasha Wooden-ware Company, were burned. Loss $85,000; insured $33,000. Several firemen were injured by falling walls. About 100 men were thrown out of employment by the fire.——The schooner Mary E. Hobson and the british steamer Ripon City, from Shields, coilided in the Delaware river off Greenwich. The Hobson, which was bound to Milford, Del., with phosphate, had a hole knocked in her starboard side and filled. She sank immediately after being towed to shore. No damage done to the Ripon City.——Dr. George B. Loring, exminister of Portugal, and former commissioner of agriculture, died at Salem, Mass., aged seventy-four, of heart trouble.

John Bennett, of New Albany, Ind., during the absence of his wife, criminally assaulted two thirteen-year-old girls in a house. The children told their mothers, who, with clubs and stones, gave the villain a terrible beating. Subsequently a mob of men hanged him to a tree and riddled his body with bullets.——Howard Ward's large barn, on the West Jersey Railroad, near Millville, N. J., with its contents, five horses, four cows and a large quantity of hay and grain, was destroyed by fire. Loss $5,000.——J. D. Austin, a merchant residing near Salisbury, N. C., was arrested in Richmond, Va., charged with raising a check of $30 to $3,000 and attempting to pass it upon the wholesale grocery firm of E. A. Saunders & Co. The check was drawn on the Davis & Wiley Bank of Salisbury. The work of raising it was poorly executed.——The Delaware Iron Works, at New Castle, Del., were burned. Loss $300,000.——Hon. Loton M. Jones, judge of the Criminal Court of Record of Duval county, Fla., and noted in Florida politics, died in Jacksonville.——Express robbers held up a train on the Georgia Central Railroad, and obtained about $400.——William Starr, of Eufaula, Ala., suicided by tying bricks to his body and jumped into the Chattahoochee river.

FREDERICK H. SEWARD, son of the late Wm. H. Seward, has finished the biography of his father. He has been engaged upon the work a long time.

DR. A. M. SALMON, of Cambridge, England, born in the Spring of 1790, is looked upon as the oldest surgeon in Europe.

TWO THOUSAND PERISH.

Great Destruction of Life and Property in Spain.

The Province of Toledo Devastated--Unable to Reach the Survivors--All Communication Cut Off.

Official information has been received in Madrid from the scene of the terrible floods now devastating the province of Toledo. According to the news received, 2,000 people have already perished, and an immense amount of damage has been done by the swollen waters. At present it is utterly impossible to send assistance to the survivors, as all road and railway communication with the scene of the disaster has been cut off.

Later official telegrams report that fifteen hundred persons perished in the destruction of Consuegra by the overflow of the Amarguillo. Hundreds of others were injured by falling buildings, and enormous numbers of cattle perished. At other places many persons were drowned and much property was damaged.

The cabinet has decided to take measures for the relief of the destitute. Fresh floods are reported in Almeria, Valencia and Badajoz. Four hundred houses have been destroyed in Almeria, and many families made homeless. Five hundred houses are in ruins at Consuegra, and the occupants are buried under the debris. Two hundred bodies have already been recovered. Many persons are dying of hunger. The Queen has given $10,000 to start a relief fund.

The province of Toledo is located about in the middle of the Spanish kingdom, with an area of 5,586 square miles. The surface is generally mountainous. Towards the centre, indeed, there are extensive plains or table lands, but the whole of the south and east is occupied by the Montes de Toledo. These mountains are of no great height, and they were once densely covered with forests, which of late years have been almost entirely cut down, though there are still groves of considerable extent on their lower slopes. The Tagus river flows across the province, and the Giguela and its affluents, flowing into the Guadiana, water the eastern part of the province. The soil is poor for the most part, but in the centre and towards the south the quality improves.

The country is rich in minerals, though the mines are as yet very little developed. Gold, silver, lead, iron, tin, copper, alum, coal and cinnabar are found. Bees and silk worms are reared by the country people in considerable number. Manufactures once flourished, but, of late, have been in a very low state. The province is traversed by three lines of railway. Some of the most brilliant fighting of the Peninsular War in 1809 took place in the Province of Toledo.

The only town of any size in the province is the capital, Toledo, situated on the Tagus, forty-two miles from Madrid. It stands on a circle of seven hills, around which the river, in horse-shoe shape, flows in a deep and narrow channel. The streets are steep, crooked and narrow, and the houses are of quaint Moorish architecture. The place is still partially enclosed by walls in a fair state of preservation, and the gates are numerous and picturesque. Tradition has it that Toledo was founded by Jewish colonists six centuries before Christ. It was taken by the Romans in 192 B. C., and by the Goths 467 A. D., who made it the capital of their kingdom. It at one time had a population of 200,000. The celebrated Toledo blades are made in the royal sword manufactory, two miles from the city. The only other town of importance in the province is Talavera de la Reina, the scene of a terrible battle during the Peninsular war.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Penn Iron Works, at Lancaster, Pa., have resumed, after ten week's suspension. They give employment to 300 hands.

DESPATCHES received in Charleston indicate that the cotton pickers' strike has been ordered in South Carolina. The planters are determined to resist it.

A. P. T. ELDER and H. L. Barber, composing the Elder Publishing Company, in Chicago, have been arrested on the charge of importing laborers from Canada.

THE Secretary of the Spinners' Union at Fall River, Mass., has called a special meeting of the spinners to consider the decision of the manufacturers to reduce wages.

ABOUT 300 carpenters, who have withdrawn from the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, organized the Philadelphia Carpenters' Association. A. B. Kerr was chosen President.

THE freight conductors on the Nashville and Decatur Division of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad have gone on strike because of a refusal by the Superintendent to reinstate H. B. Ridley, who was discharged for refusing to take a train out.

THE Lasters' Union in Lynn, Mass., has decided to sever its alliance with the Knights of Labor, because the latter refused to call out Knights employed in Hollis & Co.'s shop when the lasters were discharged for refusing to accept a reduction of wages.

A MOB of strikers, at Lebanon, Pa., attacked Officer James W. Johnson, his son George G. Johnson and two non-union men employed at Light's Rolling Mill and nearly killed the first two. The special officer shot one of the strikers in the shoulder. The fight amounted to a riot, which the whole police force had difficulty in quelling. E. McLaughlin, Jesse Weiller, Lewis A. Rickert and Isaac Reed were arrested and locked up.

EUROPE AND THE FAIR.

The Nations Take a Deep Interest in it and Expect to Reap Great Benefits.

Representative Butterworth, who with the other World's Fair Commissioners, has just returned from Europe, says:

"I cannot think of anything in connection with our reception by our brothers on the other side of the water which I would have had different from what it was. I cannot conceive of any one being received more cordially than we were. Our English brethren did everything in the world they could for us, showing the deepest interest in the great undertaking which we represented, and every other one of the brotherhood of nations received us in the same spirit. They all take a deep interest in this undertaking and are going to assist it to their utmost. They regard it as an event of the greatest importance, not to this country alone, but to all the civilized nations of the world. They understand that it is to bring us closer together; that we will meet together and show each other who we are, what we care for, and what we are doing; that we will discuss those things which are of interest to all nations and for the good of mankind generally, and that we will strengthen the ties of brotherhood and forever be closer together with more of our interests in common.

"On every hand and at every point of our journey we found evidence of the universal feeling of friendship toward the United States. The nations of Europe are going to take part in the World's Fair in a way to show that they expect great benefit from it to all nations. They are as enthusiastic over it as we are, and regard it as an event of the greatest importance to the civilized world.

The question recommending to Congress certain changes in the tariff law that obstruct the free entry of Foreign exhibits intended for the World's Fair exposition and amending certain treasury regulations applying to the same, will be considered at a conference to be held at the Treasury Department.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour--City Mills, super, $3.20 @3.40. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.00@1.01 Corn—Southern White, 69@70c., Yellow, 72@73c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 32@37½c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 87@92c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.00@12.50. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 24@25c. near-by receipt 15@16c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 9½@10c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—18 @20c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $6.00 @8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.65@4.25. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.02@1.03. Rye—State 1.01@1.02c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 72½@74c. Oats—White, State 35@35½c. Butter—State, 15@23c. Cheese—State, 7@9¾c. Eggs—20@21c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.00½@1.01. Rye—Pennsylvania, 94@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 68½ @69c. Oats—37½@38½c. Butter—State, 18@19c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 2 @21c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$2.50@4.75. Sheep—$3.50@4.50. Hogs—$4.00@4.50.

NEW YORK—Beef—$3.65@5.40. Sheep—$4.00@5.25. Hogs—4.90@6.00.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$1.00@5.00. Hogs—$5.45@5.50.

CABLE SPARKS.

A FATHER, mother and four adult children hanged themselves in Paris.

THE Hungarian government will suppress all emigration agencies in that country.

TWENTY thousand French workingmen will make a pilgrimage to Rome this month and will be addressed by the Pope.

THE Royal Dublin Society, for promoting husbandry and other useful arts and sciences, will take steps to have Ireland worthily represented at Chicago.

THE steel works of Bolikqw, near Middlesborough, Yorkshire, are idle, owing to the absence of orders. The result is that several thousand workmen have been thrown out of employment.

THE Paris police searched the houses of several of the promoters of the Panama Canal Company, with a view of obtaining further evidence in the investigation being made into the affairs of that organization.

A NUMBER of American engineers, who are reported to be agents of a wealthy firm which proposes to make a tender for building the Siberian Railway, have arrived at Vladivostock to ascertain the conditions of the construction of the line.

THE Russian government has accepted the invitation of the United States to send a representative to a conference to be held shortly, where the formation of an international bureau for the exchange of intelligence as to mercantile failures will be discussed.

GENERAL ALIKHANOFF, one of the most daring and astute men in the Russian service was arrested at Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan, on the charge of being a spy. He was disguised as a Moslem devotee when taken into custody.

THE British East Africa Company's steamship Kenia has navigated the river Tana, Africa, a distance of 300 miles from the eastern coast, and thus opened to trade a fertile and populous district which has up to the present been supposed to be practically closed to commerce.

EMPEROR WILLIAM pardoned Mrs. Oneil who was sentenced to four months' imprisonment in Wiesbaden for shooting her husband General Oneil, who claims to be an officer in the United States Army, and who was found by Mrs. Oneil in the company of another woman.

IT is estimated that 30,000 Germans have been naturalized in Russia this year. The motive is an apprehension that the government is about to take harsh measures against foreigners resident in Russia by depriving them of the right to hold real estate and other privileges.

CARLETON GRAVES, the American who was arrested at Mayence, Germany, on the charge of being a spy, has been liberated, the government having nothing on which to hold him. Mr. Graves is in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Broad Street Station in Philadelphia. He is an expert photographer and is now on his vacation in Germany. He had his camera with him when arrested. The German police thought he had protographed the Mayence Fort.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

SECRETARY PROCTOR does not drink cold tea.

RUDYARD KIPLING is credited with an ambition to write a play.

CHRISTIAN REID, the novelist, lives in an old-fashioned gray house near Salisbury, N.C.

QUEEN CHRISTINA, of Spain, invariably displays the greatest reluctance to sign a death warrant.

BRET HARTE says he can get three times better pay for his writings from English than American publishers.

UNITED STATES MINISTER THOMAS has written a book about Norway and Sweden which will soon be published.

LEON CLADEL is attempting to persuade his brother novelists in France to form a union and publish their own books.

THE Empress Frederick, according to present plans, will spend a part of the Autumn with Queen Victoria in Scotland.

MRS. HANNAH EUSTIS and Miss Sarah Barr, of Wakefield, Mass., who were born in Salem on March 31, 1800, are probably the oldest living twins.

GENERAL MAURY is the third distinguished Confederate officer to have a desk in the War Records Office in Washington. The other two are General Marcus Wright and General Geo. Field.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON, who has been flitting about between the seashore and New York during the past fortnight, evidently has tired of seashore caprice, and now is stopping with the star-eyed, at the Everett House.

BISHOP SPALDING, of the Peoria (Ill.) Diocese, shocks some of the good people at Newport by frisking about behind a spanking team of fast horses. The Bishop is a man of God in every sense, but he likes a speedy roadster.

MRS. LUCIAN MAYBERRY, of Little Rock, Ark., is the mother of ten boys, all born within a married life of thirty-nine months. There are two sets of triplets and two pairs of twins. Mrs. Mayberry is a pretty blonde, plump and hearty, of barely 24 years of age.

MISS HELEN CLOAK, a pure-bred Indian of the Blackfeet Nation, has been appointed by Secretary Noble as a special alloting agent in the Nez Perces Reservation. She is a well-educated woman, and in every respect qualified to perform the duties that will devolve upon her.

JUDGE JOHN MARTINS, of Kansas, once or twice an unsuccessful candidate for Governor on the Democratic ticket, and a leading lawyer of that State, is as much addicted to wearing a buttonhole bouquet as General Butler, and his courteous manners have won for him the title of "The Chesterfield of Kansas."

THE Crown Princess of Denmark, only daughter of the late King Charles XV., of Sweden, is a suberb woman. Her wit and intelligence have won for her the friendship of many brilliant men, while her striking beauty is the admiration of Denmark. She and the Queen of Portugal are the two tallest princesses in Europe.

TOLSTOI still continues to live and dress like a peasant, and when people of that class come to him for advice he receives them as politely as if they were ambassadors. Someone says of him that he learned the Greek and Hebrew languages after he was grown up; indeed, that the latter tongue was acquired when he was already "an old man." He is only 62 years old now.

TEST CASE FOR CHINAMEN.

Must They Be Sent to China Direct, or Where They Last Came From?

On July 31 a United States commissioner at Detroit, in the case of a Chinaman found unlawfully in the United States, ordered him to be returned to China, as being the country from whence he came. The case was appealed to the District Court, and the Treasury Department received a dispatch from Mr. H. C. Tillman, the special deputy collector at Detroit, saying that Judge Swan had reversed the decision of the commissioner, and found that Canada was the country from which the man came, and had directed his return there. The deputy collector asked if there were any instructions, and in reply Acting Secretary Spaulding telegraphed that in case the Chinaman referred to in his telegram came before the court on habeas corpus proceedings, to request the district attorney to take an appeal. If the proceedings were under the Exclusion act of September 1888, the decision will be regarded as final.

At the Treasury Department, with the information now before it, the decision is regarded as one of great importance, and it is said the practical effect of it, if the proceedings at Detroit were under the Exclusion act, will be to render inoperative the provisions of that act. The Attorney General has heretofore decided that under the provisions of the late Exclusion act the country whence the Chinaman came means "China," and the department has been sending all Chinamen convicted of being unlawfully in the United States back to that country. The Canadian government levies a head tax of $50 upon all Chinese arriving in that country, and there is nothing to prevent them when once in Canada from coming over the unprotected border into the United States in large numbers.

WRECK IN COLORADO.

A Train-Load of Knights of Pythias Smashed Up.

A despatch from Denver, Col., says: Passenger Train No. 314, bound toward Denver, on the Graymont district of the Union Pacific Railway was wrecked about 11 o'clock, near Beaver Brook Station, and 23 passengers were injured, 5 of whom will probably die.

The train was late and running very rapidly when rounding a sharp curve. The express car left the track and rolled down a 15-foot embankment. It was followed by the mail and two passenger coaches, one of which turned over twice before reaching the bottom.

The train was loaded with passengers, many of whom were Knights of Pythias, who were returning from the Knights of Pythias State Convention, which was held at Aspen.

It is not known exactly what caused the wreck, but as the train was a narrow gauge and the coaches very topheavy it is thought that the train was running too rapidly for safety.

STATE OF TRADE.

An Enlargement of the Volume of Trade Reported.

Exports of Wheat for the Week from the United States Aggregate 4,726,232 Bushels--Bank Clearings.

Special telegrams to *Bradstreet's,* from the few larger western and northwestern commercial centers, which have been reporting an enlargement of the volume of general trade within a fortnight or so indicate that at Chicago, Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, and Cincinnati, the previously noted activity in demand for staple dry goods, footwear, hats, clothing, general produce, and fruit continues.

Prices naturally are fairly well maintained as well as for rubber, which manufacturers are still buying freely, for lard and pork and hogs, which have been in light receipt, and tobacco, sugar, tea, and at some markets, lumber, as well. Iron is steady, with production a shade heavier than a month ago, but similarly less than one year ago.

LARGE EXPORTS OF W

DISAS

A PASSENGER train ran into a horse near Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and the engine was wrecked, Engineer Lynch was fatally scalded.

WHILE Arthur Hunt and his two sisters were rowing near Schenectady, New York, the boat was capsized and Hunt and one sister were drowned.

A SKIFF, containing six young men, capsized near Port Homer, Ohio, and two brothers named Kinson were drowned. The others were rescued.

C. W. VAN NOSTRAND, a commission merchant of Ickamah, Nebraska, was fatally gored by a vicious bull, which he was turning loose to pasture.

SUSIE ZEALY, 11 years old, was burned to death in Jonesville, Alabama. Her clothes caught fire at a grate. Her father and mother were fatally burned while trying to extinguish the flames.

AT Dundee, Michigan, three children in the Gibson family and two farm hands have died during the last week from drinking water out of a polluted well. More than twenty other persons are effected, about half of them seriously.

Two sections of a freight train on the Chicago and Alton Road collided near Marshall, Missouri, and an engine and several cars were smashed up. A fireman named Swisher was injured, perhaps mortally, in jumping off.

"BETTIE" DAWSON and "Cissie" Horn, white women, were run over and killed by a train at Richmond, Virginia. They were seen lying on the track by the engineer, but the train could not be stopped in time. It is believed they were drunk.

THE trestle at the east end of the bridge over Red river, near Clay City, Kentucky, on the Kentucky Union Railroad, fell forty feet, carrying with it an engine and seven cars. Fireman Thompson Hall was killed and Engineer Hanna was badly scalded.

A TELEGRAM from Atlanta, Georgia, says that Jeff D. Stewart and Mrs. Kennedy while boat riding on Lake Ponce de Leon, were drowned. "Their companions could give no explanation. The parties were both married and were out without knowledge to their partners."

A VIOLENT wind storm struck Halifax, Nova Scotia, the other night. The storm blew down the shute and part of the staging connecting the grain elevator with the deep water wharves. The yacht Youla, one of the fastest boats belonging to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht squadron, and the schooner yach Wenonah were totally wrecked. The Inter-Colonial Railway bridge across the harbor was blown down.

THE death is reported in the San Felipe Desert, Lower California, of Benito Cesena, a young Mexican, and the narrow escape of a Chinaman. They became separated from a prospecting party, and wandered off on the desert. Their mules died, and, after enduring horrible torture from thirst, the men reached the Gulf of California. Cesena fell down, unable to proceed further, but the Chinaman made a raft and reached a schooner lying off shore. When the crew landed they found Cesena dead. They were in sight of water, but did not know how to reach it.

MORE BOLD HIGHWAYMEN.

An Express Train Held Up by Masked Men in the Indian Territory.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas southbound passenger train was held up and the express car robbed at 9.30 P. M. at Leliatetta, four miles north of Wagoner, I. T.

The robbers covered the train officials with their pistols, and two of their number entered the express car. They ordered the expressman to open the large steel safe, which he was unable to do, and it took considerable arguing before he could convince the robbers of his utter inability to comply.

They thereupon dumped the small iron chest, which contained $2,560, out of the express car door and, breaking it open, took the entire amount. They made no attempt to rob the passengers and there was but one shot fired.

The robbers wore masks of red flannel, and after completing the job took to the woods with their booty. Officers have left Muskogee in pursuit.

A DUEL IN GEORGIA.

Began with Fists, Ended with Revolvers --One of the Participants Killed.

A duel was fought in Albany, Ga., a day or two ago by Jesse Moore, of Berrien county, and R. P. Fletcher, of Irwin county, from the effects of which Moore just died.

There had been bad blood between the men for some time, and when they recently met, each accompanied by a friend, they agreed to fight with their fists. After a few rounds their hatred of each other became too intense to be satisfied with such mild methods, and they drew their revolvers. The seconds took to the bushes, while the principals advanced slowly, firing as they went.

When five shots had been exchanged Moore fell mortally wounded. Fletcher was also wounded, but not seriously, and fled from the State without delay. He has not been apprehended.