# The Easton Gazette.

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### A Touch of Nature.

Lollypop—Do you know, my fwiend, that I have a gweat mind to pwopose to Miss Wurwal—this old fahmah's daughtah. She's such a child of nachah, doncher know.

Staidly—The odds are against you, my boy, for nature, you know, abhors a vacuum.

### THE TIDAL WAVE.

When Doubts sweep like a tidal wave
The ancient strand where Faith hes trod,
Then from the furthest ocean-cave
Comes back a wondrous echo,—God!
—*W. H. Hayne, in Youth's Companion.*

## Meg-Margaret-Maggie.

BY EVELYN RAYMOND.

"Yes, I guess we kin accommodate ye. Just step in an' I'll ask mother. She'll tell us purty suddent."

John Allen followed the old cottager into the little parlor, and was there left to enjoy the salt water flavor of its furnishings while his host went in pursuit of "mother." She was long in finding, and the visitor had counted for the third time the specimens of dried fishes, mosses, and sea weeds which adorned the chimney-piece, before the captain returned.

"I had ter leave ye a purty consid'able of a spell. Mother, she had jest run in ter Jane's ter talk it over. It does allers upset her so. Jest's if 'twas a stranger."

The sailor sat down, facing the applicant for summer board, and regarded him with unblinking eyes, meanwhile rolling over and over in his cavernous mouth a monstrous piece of tobacco.

To end this unpleasant spectacle, Allen said:

"I was told at the hotel that you were desirous of boarders, else I should not have intruded."

"An' they told ye right. But this mornin' come a letter from Meg-Margaret. They may alter things, an' I guess mother didn't feel capable of decidin' till she' talked about it with Jane. Jane's our oldest. She's married an' got five. She'll be in bime-by."

To make the waiting less tedious, or to gratify his own pride, the captain took from the red covered table in the centre of the room a "Pilgrim's Progress," whose leaves were bulged with loose papers not called for by the text. The book, open at the first picture, was laid across the guest's knees in a manner which indicated that all the unmounted amateur photographs with which the work was crowded would have to be examined.

Allen shivered; but, civility compelling, he began to look at the "views," and had not gone far toward the end before he perceived that all were portraits of one person. He looked up, inquiringly.

The captain stood stooping and looking over the visitor's shoulder with keenest interest, and, whatever he might have thought of the work, John Allen was not the man to disparage it to such adoring delight as shown in that weather beaten old face.

"The're hern; all on 'em. Sophier took 'em, but Meg-Margaret gin her the machine. Purty, hain't they!"

Exclamation rather than interrogation; but the other replied, promptly

"Very pretty. The face, I mean."

"That's what I mean, tu. An' it does beat all ter see how quick she done it! Them was all took last summer, an' Sophier's primed ready fer another lot agin she comes down this year. She wrote this mornin', an' that's what upset mother. We wasn't expectin' of her till August; but—mother's a-comin' now. I seed her through the winder."

"Sophier must be industrious," thought Allen. There was "Meg-Margaret" in every conceivable position which civilized woman could assume. Margaret in bathing-suit and in evening dress; Margaret in a hammock, under a tree, under an umbrella, feeding chickens, fishing, on horse-back, reading, sewing, dancing, making bread, writing—shades of George Eliot! Could any mortal female look like that when engaged in "literature?" Certainly she took it hard.

But the entertaining host had taken another treasure from the dresser, and brought it—literally wrapped in fine linen—for the guest's inspection. The napkin covering had a scent of lavender, but the contents were, or seemed, unworthy so much care. The treasure proved to be the most summery of summer novels; a book which, as critic for the *Clarion*, Allen had himself harshly reviewed. He marveled to find it there and thus.

"Ah! 'A 'Sconset Romance.' Have you read it?"

"No, I hain't read it. I hain't no taste that way. But mother has—mother has a dozen times, I guess. It's hern!"

"Hers?" asked Allen, feebly, nothing else occuring to him.

"Yes. Meg-Margaret's. Margaret Sudbury's own book, writ by her own hand." The information of which the captain had delivered himself was so weighty he was obliged to sit down.

So "mother" came in and found them. She had been prepared to say "no" to any boarder's application, but the sight of one who could appreciate Margaret's book changed her decision at once, and she led the way to show the rooms with an alacrity which seemed to discredit the assertion that she was a person who required to "talk things over" with anybody, even "Jane." She was the swiftest-motioned human Allen had ever seen. Her presence in the parlor had instantly imparted vivacity even to that grave image, her husband, for he got up, whistling, and put the "'Sconset Romance" back into sacred, fragrant hiding.

Allen felt as if he had taken a tonic.

"Yes; I like the room, I like the price. When can I come?"

"Right off. Got much stuff?"

"Only a valise and a typewriter."

"She's got one o' them. Carries it everywhere she goes."

Allen turned a groan into a smile; then he considered what it would be to have two machines clicking in one small cottage, and groaned again. Instantly he resolved never to use his while he remained at 'Sconset.

But "mother" had pricked up her ears.

"Be you sick? 'Cause if you be I couldn't take ye. Margaret's comin' home ter rest. She needs it. Anybody needs it who has writ a book."

The boarder silently agreed with her. Especially such a book, and in such poses as the photographs showed.

When Allen awoke, the next morning, he heard somebody singing. Then the captain's voice:

"That's a lively tune, Meg-Margaret! An' ye look right peart. Glad ter get home agin?"

"Glad? Oh, popsey, I'm sick of living!" Then she dashed again into melody. The old father was also musical. Once he had led the choir in meeting. He never heard a new air without sampling it, and he at once attacked "Annie Rooney." He hit it fairly well, too.

Meg-Margaret laughed aloud.

"H'm! Like ter hear me, don't ye, my gal? What tune is it?"

"It's a classic."

"Oh!"

Allen laughed also, as he raised the green shade and opened the unshuttered window upon a girl in a yachting suit waltzing the old captain all about the little yard.

"There! Don't ye, Meg! Don't! I'm clean out o' breath!"

"You will have to dance till you promise not to 'Margaret' me any more. It's absurd. Here when I come home to be just Meg. Will you ever do so again?"

"No—no—I won't. Mother—mother—"

"Bother 'mother!' You and I understand each other, popsey; and how would you like if I began to call you 'Captain Sudbury?'"

"I—I'd whip ye!" answered the old man, promptly.

"And be just right. Give me a kiss, popsey. I am so glad to be at home. No, not that kind, you tobacco-chewing mortal—a 'Dutch' one. They don't smell." Catching him by his ear and his nose, Meg saluted her parent in the fashion designated. Irreverent as her words might be, there was evident good-fellowship between these two. Then she wheeled round and saw Allen.

"Horrors!" she cried, and fled. But no further than the breakfast-room. "Mother, who is that creature in the spare bedroom?"

"He's a boarder I've took."

"Oh, mother! And just as I was coming home. I'm so sorry!"

"Humph! I thought it would be livelier for ye. Then ye wouldn't go moonin' round on the sands after dewfall."

"Took him in ter 'keep comp'ny' with ye, Meg," chuckled the father, who had followed his darling into the house.

"Mother" paused in her swift dishing up of the breakfast. "'Meg,' father! I told ye 'twasn't becoming to call her that—now."

"Mother, don't! Ill-luck take the day I ever took up a pen—or a typewriter. I won't write a word all summer."

"Mother's" only reply was to ring the bell, and Allen promptly appeared.

"My darter, Meg;" said the captain, after his hearty good-morning.

"Margaret—Margaret Sudbury, the authoress;" corrected "mother."

"Hello, Maggie!" cried another voice, as Sophia entered. She was a dressmaker and lived at Nantucket, but she had run down to welcome "Maggie." The sisters embraced, and then Sophia had the boarder presented to her. She instantly conceived the idea of making him a "subject." His costume was simple and becoming. It did not look as state's-prisony as some of Nantucket's summer guests. And he was real "good-looking." She meant to "get off early Saturday and take him on the sly."

That was the beginning. but the end was not for some weeks. By promises exacted from the household, there was no "literary talk;" and Margaret did not discover what sort of creature was housed within her home. And it was all pretty plain sailing, both literally and figuratively. The captain attended to the literal part, and the young folks proceeded to fall in with "mother's" plan and "keep company." Only, to her credit be it said, she had had no lovering business in mind when she spoke those fateful words. But her husband had—very distinctly. So when "mother" said to him, "Don't ye think it's wrong ter throw them young things tergether so much?" he unblushingly replied, "No!"

"But ye know what gen'ally comes o' sech goin's on."

"Yes. Mattermony."

"My stars! An' ye take it like that?"

"I'm a doin' it a pu'pose. I'm sick o' havin' Meg-Margaret livin' away from home, earnin' her own livin'. Nice a gal as she is 'd orter have a husband; an' I mean ter get her one if I kin. An', I must say, if I'd been in that young teller's place I'd 'a popped the question afore now. Whar'll ye find a trimmer little craft 'n Meg? Clean-cut an' purty on the outside, an' big an' clean an' roomy ter heart. All she's earnin' money fer is ter make us comfortable in our old days; an' fer my part I'd ruther see her comfortable in her young ones. I'll get her a husband if I kin."

Then the ancient mariner went out to craftily propose a sail by moonlight for the pair whose matrimonial interests he had so greatly at heart. He found them sitting facing one another on the two little settees of the back porch, spell-bound and dumb. They had each heard every word, and neither had power to move.

Margaret recovered first; and without a look toward any one she arose and went into the house, past her mother, and up to her own room. No one spoke to her or attempted to stop her; there was that in her face which forbade it.

Five minutes latter, when the cottage door closed, each of the three left behind had the same thought: "She has gone to walk it off on the sands."

And one of the three, the youngest, concluded that he would go and walk it off with her. His chance would be poor enough, perhaps; but it was a chance he had long since decided to take, and delayed—because unspoken love is sweet.

He did not find her. Nobody found her; but her trunk and her typewriter went away by that evening's boat.

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A year later, John Allen was again off for his vacation, but he carefully avoided Nantucket. He went to the mountains, there to rest and try to "forget." He was graver and sterner than he had been a year before; apparently he needed rest more badly. He was determined to put his 'Sconset romance forever out of mind. Men lived without a lung, and did much good work, too; why shouldn't he try the experiment of living minus a heart, yet accomplishing fine things? Of course there was no why.

On the evening when he arrived at the hotel where he intended to recreate, he noticed the servants. "Ah! this is one of those houses where college students are waitresses and waiters. I'll look into it and see if it won't make a column for the Sunday edition. That is, if I can manage to put the thing in a new light."

A guest sitting near him called: "Maggie?"

Allen started. It was a foolish habit he had acquired during the past year; when any change rung upon the name of Margaret roused his interest. But he did not look round. He mentally slapped the vacuum which his lost heart had left and went on eating flap-jacks; for which he should not be blamed. White Mountain flap-jacks are famous.

"Maggie, another plate of them, please. About twenty-four. I never ate such pan-cakes!" said the other diner.

Neither had John Allen. But twenty-four! That order would give a realistic flavor to the prospective column—and the journalist looked up. Though he didn't see the hungry guest. He saw, instead, a little figure in a print gown and white apron, moving away down the dining-room with an alert briskness native to only two people on this planet—"mother" and "mother's" daughter. He rushed after the figure, and caught it before it vanished kitchenwards. The student-waitresses stared, comprehended, and looked away.

Allen's hand fell on Margaret's shoulder, with such an eager clutch that she screamed and dropped the plate she was carrying. Then she turned pale, but her assistant did not allow her to faint. He tucked her arm into his and marched her out of the house and down into the "Glen." She was forced to go or "make a scene."

In the "Glen" he released her, or placed her on a rock and stood guard over her.

"Now, little girl, I've captured you! There'll be no more time lost. Meg—Margaret—Maggie, will you marry me?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"I—I don't—once I was a 'literary woman.' You told me that you didn't like that kind."

"I don't. But you were never literary."

"I was. I wrote a book."

"Yes. The 'Sconset Romance.' Well, I punished you for that. I—no matter. You'll never write another."

"I will if I like."

"You won't like."

"Pooh! Humph!"

"How did you happen to start on such a distressing career?"

"Oh, I could always write. I wanted money."

"I thought so. You had no special hankering for fame?"

"Bosh! for fame. I never thought of fame, even in my 'authoress' days. I had to do something to help, and that came easiest."

"Maggie—Margaret—Meg, will you marry me?"

"Why?"

"I love you. For your retaliation. For my expiation. It was I who killed your book—when I reviewed it in the *Clarion*."

"You—you mean thing! It nearly killed me, too."

"Criticism doesn't kill—people. If it did I shouldn't be here to ask you the third time to marry me. I know. I'm in 'literature' myself."

"You? Oh, John!"

After a while, between kisses, he paused to say: "But I am—literary; and—realistic. The genuine 'Sconset romance beats the sham one by a long shot. I believe I'll write it up."

But he didn't.

I did.—*Frank Leslie's.*

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

A man cannot be truly eloquent if he knows not how to listen.

Tact can afford to smile while genius and talent are quarreling.

Both courage and fear owe much to the armed neutrality of prudence.

The seeming length of a sermon is generally proportioned to its needs.

It is expensive economy to make a part of the truth suffice for the whole.

The balloon route to the top of Olympus has never been successfully traveled.

Virtue and laziness may live together, but they are not usually on the best of terms.

All that is wise has been thought already; we must try, however, to think it again.

Money and property are a costly knife, but do not use it to hurt, but to distribute bread.

Beware of the vicious man who proposes to reform his life on the installment plan.

It's a good rule never to do for the sake of gain what one wouldn't do for love or duty.

Don't worry your brain about the man in the moon, but study the man in your own overcoat.

If a man could gain the whole earth it would begin to shrink as soon as he had possession.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character.

### Odd Use of Words.

Many words once written with dignified motive now cause us to read passages of standard literature with a guffaw. The word "imp" was once a term of high honor. But how now sounds the line from Spenser, "Ye sacred imps that on Parnasso dwell?" Over many a grave of the old French nobles may be read the line: "Here lies that noble imp." A sacred poem, written by Gascoigne three centuries ago, begins a stately address to the posterity of Abraham with the words: "O Abraham's brats,"brats being then a word of stately meaning.

Opening an old dictionary at random one day my eye happened to fall on the word "tragedy." A note explained that it comes from a Greek word which means "a goat song" because the oldest tragedies were exhibited when a goat was sacrificed or given as a prize to the best actor. The word "infant" means literally "not speaking." "Have you a pug dog? Did you ever think his face looks like that of a monkey?" The monkey he most resembles is the pug monkey, which gets its name from Pug or Puck, as Shakespeare writes—the sprite of mischief.

Canter is an abbreviated form of Canterbury gallop, so called because pilgrims to Canterbury rode at the pace of a moderate gallop. A grocer, so says the dictionary, was originally one who sold by the gross. A "grenade" derives its name from its shape, which resembles a pomegranate. A "biscuit" means "twice baked," because, according to military practice, bread or biscuits of the Romans were twice prepard in the ovens. Did you ever notice the leaves of the dandelion? They are said to resemble, in form and size, the tooth of the lion, and so the French call it the de lion, and we, "the dandelion."

The pope was formerly called "the pape," which means the same as "papa," or father. Vinegar comes from two Latin words, vin and acer, meaning "vine" and "sour." These are only a few of the many curious and interesting things I found in my afternoon's search in the old dictionary.—*Irish Times.*

### Too Clever.

The report that the Tilden will case was at an end was premature. It is a good deal nearer the front end than the latter end. Once there was a lawyer who closed up an estate case, but he died many years ago. He was a young man. He had studied law in his father's office and his father finally retired and gave the business to him. One day, less than a week after the old gentleman had retired, the young man came home and proudly said:

"Father, you know that old Gilpin estate case that you have been trying for years and years to settle."

"Yes," answered the father with a suggestion of a smile.

"Well, it didn't take me two days to settle it after I got at it."

"What!" shouted the old lawyer. "You have settled the Gilpin estate?"

"Yes; and it was as easy as rolling off a log."

"Well, you idiot, you! Why, that estate has paid the living expenses of our family for four generations and might have paid them for four more if I hadn't left the business to a ninny."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### The Most Powerful Worker.

Darwin used to say that the most powerful worker we know is the earth worm. Without the earth worm we could not live. Earth worms make the soil fertile. According to Darwin's calculations, each particle of the earth to a depth of two feet is brought up to the surface at least every hundred years. But this estimate is too low. It has recently been calculated that this renovation of the soil takes place every twenty-seven years. There are from 150 to 200 worms in each square yard of earth ten inches in depth.

The Italian deficit will, it is said, amount to $18,000,000.

## THE NEWS.

The Interstate Grain Company's elevator at Morris, Minn., was burned, with a loss of 30,000 bushels of wheat and one car-load of flax.——The output of sorghum sugar in Kansas and beet sugar in Nebraska, Utah and California will reach fully 27,000,000 pounds the present season.——Mrs. James Evans, mother-in-law of Carr, the Vanceburg, Ky., murderer, has confessed that Carr and his wife were arranging to separate when Carr offended his sister-in-law, Mrs. Rosa Burrows, whereupon she struck him with a hand-axe. Carr then killed Mrs. Burrows with a corn knife, struck Mrs. Evans, the woman who makes the confession, and then attacked and mortally wounded his wife. At this moment Mrs. Jas. Evans, the mother-in-law, returned with a corn knife and killed Carr.——P. W. Hottel, messenger of the Pacific Express Company on the Waco to Gatesville, Tex., run, is missing, and two money packages are also gone. Hottel took out his run Saturday, returning that evening. He carried a package containing $5,000 billed from the First National Bank of Waco to the First National Bank of Gatesville. At McGregor he received a package containing $300 billed to the First National Bank of Waco. Sunday morning Hottel could not be found.——A passenger train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad met with an accident near Disputanta station, eighteen miles from Petersburg, Va. One lady was injured.

A wind-storm, which assumed the proportions of a cyclone, swept through the counties of Beltrami and Itasca, in Minnesota, prostrating everything before it. The damage to pine timber was great, probably aggregating from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000 feet. The region is only inhabited by lumber men, prospectors and hunters at this time of the year, and it is not yet known whether or not there was any loss of life.——The wheat yield of Indiana is placed at 63,441,049 bushels.——There was a big prairie fire about four miles west of Belvidere, Ill., and before it could be got under control it had burned over 200 acres. Considerable property was destroyed.——Two murderers were set at liberty by men who raided the Laramie county jail in Wyoming. One was recaptured.——Geo. W. Johnson and son and a Mr. Taber were burned to death by the North Dakota prairie fires.——About one-half of the Montana cattle shipments has been completed. The total Montana run will be about 182,000, and 92,000 have been shipped. Of this number 43,715 have been received at the Minneapolis stock yards since August 1, 32,000 at the South St. Paul yards, and 16,000 at the Minneapolis Transfer. This is a very heavy increase in receipts for Minneapolis over last year. The cattle average the ranchmen $35.——The family of Mrs. George F. Lewis, consisting of five persons, was poisoned in Saginaw, Mich. The poison is supposed to have been in the coffee drunk at breakfast. Miss Sayers, a domestic, is in a critical condition. The other members of the family are doing nicely.——Benjamin Fritz, a prominent farmer of Bart township, Pa., while trying to separate two men engaged in a fight was struck on the head with an axe by George Sentman, receiving fatal injuries.——At Maquon, Ill., the bank, a grocery, a furniture store and several shops have been burned. The total loss is $15,600——The Pennsylvania commission appointed to select a site for the proposed state hospital for the chronic insane has selected the South Mountain site, eight miles from Reading, between Wernersville and Robesonia, and three-quarters of a mile east of the station at Robesonia. There are 545 acres in the site, and the price is $77,000.——John W. Mackay, the California millionaire, and Miss Fair, daughter of Senator James G. Fair and a sister of Mrs. Hermans Oelrich, rolled into the Great Central Depot at New York, attached to the fast mail over the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, having made the fastest trip on record from San Francisco to New York.

The Mollenhauer Sugar Refining Company, formed to manufacture and refine sugar from the raw material in Brooklyn, was incorporated, with a capital of $600,000. The directors of the company are all residents of Brooklyn.——John P. Lynch's barn, in Limerick township, near Pottstown, Pa., was burned. Fourteen fine cows perished and all the gathered crops were destroyed. Loss $8,000.——The Lancaster county (Pa.) Mutual Live stock and Chattel Theft Insurance Company has made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors to Wm. B. Given, of Columbia, Pa. The assessments of the company are $10,000 in premium notes, and the indebtedness, of about the same amount, will be paid by an assessment of the policies, aggregating over half a million dollars.——Rev. Howard Macqueary, charged with heresy, has been deposed by Bishop Leonard, of Cleveland, O.——A band of armed men raided the village of San Antonie in Missouri, and looted the postoffice and a number of stores.——Governor Pattison has convened the Pennsylvania legislature in special sessions, October 13, to consider the charges made against the auditor general and the state treasurer.——John Thompson, of Bedford county, Va., was committed for trial by United States Commissioner Tinsley, of Lynchburg, on the charge of violating postal regulations in sending a scurrilous postal card to a young woman.——A train on the Panhandle road struck a carriage, near Centreville, Ind., in which were Joseph Black, his wife and two daughters. Black, his wife and one daughter were instantly killed, and the other daughter fatally injured.——James B. Daily was shot and killed at Port Chester, N. Y., by John P. Gleason, for permitting Mrs. Gleason to stop at his home, after she had separated from her husband.——James Mahon was killed at Bristol, Pa., by a blow and two kicks, inflicted by John B. Chase.——Over a score of people were made seriously ill at Plainfield, Conn., by some miscreant putting croton oil in coffee served at a dance.

## SHEDDING HER BONES.

**Over Six Hundred Expelled from Different Parts of Miss Neas' Body.**

Dr. B. F. Bell has prepared for the East Tennessee Medical Society a paper descriptive of the strange case of Miss Sarah Neas, aged 71, of Caney Branch, in Cooke county. She is a victim of the rare disease known as exfoliation, or shedding of the bones.

The doctor's attention was first called to her case about twenty-one years ago, and in the interval over six hundred bones have been expelled from different parts of her body. The exfoliation takes place without pain or inflammation, and soon afterward the scars or sores heal.

The disease began on the index finger of the left hand. Every bone in that hand disappeared and new ones took their places. The next member attacked was the arm, then the shoulder-blade, and then the lower jaw-bone. Some of the bones worked out through the throat and others penetrated the ear.

Dr. Bell said he had sat near the patient many times and watched the bones as they came out without any assistance. Some of them were six inches in length and an inch in diameter. They were of every conceivable shape.

## ROASTED BY BURNING OIL.

**An Oil Car Crashes into a Locomotive and Bursts into Flames.**

An oil car standing on a side-track in Fargo, N. D., was set in motion by a shunting train and started on a down grade. The car dashed on and collided with the engine of an incoming stock train with terrific force. In an instant the oil was in a blaze and the engine plowed through the flaming mass.

Engineer J. R. Curtis, Fireman Dodge, and Brakeman Benton were on the cab of the engine and were instantly enveloped in flames. They all three jumped and tried to smother the flames in the grass. Dodge was literally roasted to death on the spot, while Curtis died shortly afterwards. Benton lost both eyes and was otherwise badly burned.

LOUIS CARTIGNY, the last French survivor of the battle of Trafalgar, has just completed his 100th year.

## THE WEST IN A TREMBLE.

### Earthquake Waves From Tennessee to Iowa.

**Houses Shaken in St. Louis and Louisville and Other Cities--Windows Rattle, and People Nauseated.**

A severe earthquake shock was felt in Peoria, Ill., along the bluffs and back from the river. Communication with outside towns brings information that the shock was felt in Bloomington, Jacksonville and other places. The train despatcher at Logansport, Ind., says the shock was so violent there and at Vincennes that people left their houses in fright as articles of furniture tumbled down. The air has cooled ten degrees since the disturbance, but the sky is cloudless, and there is no sign of rain.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—An earthquake occurred in this city at 10:50 P. M. The vibrations were distinctly felt upon the third floor of the Western Union building, and passed north and south. Pedestrians upon the streets felt the shock. It is not known at present whether any damage was done. The vibrations lasted about ten seconds.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at 10:55 P. M. The duration was about one second.

The motion of the earthquake seemed to be from south to north. There was a vibration lasting a little more than a second, followed by another one, making the total time about two seconds. The City Hall clock struck once at 10:53, but Signal Officer Burke says the time was 10:57. The motion, he says, was vertical, not lateral, therein differing from any other of the seven he has experienced. The shock was felt generally throughout the city and at Madison, Ind.

It was not long after the earthquake shock before inquiries and reports concerning it began flowing into the newspaper offices. It seems that the shock was very general, and that the vibrations were slow, but very noticeable and distinct. Several people were awakened from sleep, particularly in the West End and rushed to the streets in their night clothes. Among those who migrated from their beds were Governor Johnson and his family, who live at the corner of Washington and Pendleton avenues. Probably the most singular experience was that of J. B. Waters, of the Salvage Corps, on the corner of Locust and Seventh streets. Mr. Waters was shaken off his stool while sitting at the switchboard. Considerable crockery and glassware were demolished, and it is reported that some wooden stables on the outskirts of the town were toppled over.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt in this city and vicinity about 10:50 P. M., the disturbance lasting two or three seconds.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—An earthquake shock was distinctly felt at 10:50 P. M., through this city. Windows rattled violently, and the Circuit Court, in session, was temporarily interrupted. Reports from Jacksonville, Taylorville, Decatur and Mount Pulaski state that the shock was felt there.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.—A distinct shock of earthquake was felt here at 10:50 P. M. Windows rattled, chandeliers swayed and many persons were nauseated by the undulations. One of the two seismoscopes in this country, by which the duration of earthquakes is accurately determined, is at the Rose Polytechnic Institute, but at this hour has not been examined.

EVANSVILLE, IND.—At 10:50 a distinct shock of earthquake was felt here. No damage was done, but general fright ensued.

KEOKUK, IOWA.—At ten minutes to eleven there occurred three distinct tremors of the earth, which shook buildings in various parts of the city. The shocks were of short duration.

## WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Order of Railway Telegraphers and Brotherhood of Telegraphers in Chicago were amalgamated.

THE reed workers employed in A. H. Ordway's chair factory, at South Framingham, Massachusetts, have been notified of a reduction in wages of from 12 to 25 per cent.

THE Buena Vista Furnace, at Lexington, Virginia, employing several hundred men, shut down because of serious damages to the stack. It will probably be idle for several weeks.

THE miners of the Riverside coal mine, at Leavenworth, Kansas, to the number of 150, have joined the strikers there, and 350 men are now standing out for the rise of half a cent per bushel.

THE Superintendent of Immigration was advised that the New York Central Railroad had directed the dismissal of all its alien laborers—that is, those who work on the road and reside in Canada. The employment of such laborers is in violation of law.

THERE are indications of renewed trouble at Briceville, Tennessee, within a few days. The armistice expired on Thursday, and the miners are reported to be very restless because of the inaction of the Legislature. E B. Wade Superintendent of Prisons, said that he anticipated a renewal of the trouble upon the expiration of the armistice.

ONE hundred and sixty-one members of the Amalgamated Association, who have been on strike in Pottsville, Pa., for the past two and a half months because the Pottsville Iron and Steel Company would not sign the scale, were paid their first relief from the National Association. Each man got eight dollars. There are over 800 strikers who did not belong to the association. They do not get anything.

RAILROAD coal miners held a mass meeting in Pittsburg and decided to demand an advance in wages. It was resolved to call a general convention this week to formulate the demands. The miners are confident of getting the advance, as they say the increased demand for coal caused by the decline in natural gas will force the operators to grant any reasonable advance If it is not granted they threaten to strike.

THE strike at the axe factory at Johnsenville, N. Y., is over and the man have returned to work. The men objected to the use of non-union-made iron by the American Axe and Tool Company, to which the Johnsenville factory belongs, at its factory at Lewistown, Pa., but yielded after two weeks' idleness. The strike is still on at the Lewistown (Pa.,) East Douglass (Mass.) and Beaver Falls (Pa.) factories. At the other twelve factories of the company in various parts of the country there has has been no strike.

THE forty-fifth annual session of the National Council of the Order of United American Mechanics was held at Troy, N. Y. Fourteen new members were admitted, representing New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Iowa, Virginia, Maryland, Ohio. They were instructed in the work of the National Council and the Loyal Legion. The total receipts of the National Council for the year amounted to $4,604 64. The expenditures were $4,138 56, leaving balance of $666.

BY an agreement between the Bricklayers' Union and the Mason Builders' Association of Boston the much-discussed question of the bricklayers' apprentices has been settled. The restriction as to the number of apprentices is removed and the mason builders may employ as many apprentices as they like. Every boy indentured must, however, serve at least three years. No boy can be released from his term of apprenticeship until he reaches the age of twenty-one, no matter at what age he was put at the trade. Every apprentice taken on by a contractor must be given constant employment until his time expires.

## A BRAVE MAYOR MURDERED.

**Spartanburg's Executive Shot by a Negro --Lynching Threatened.**

The little city of Spartanburg, S. C., situated on the Charlotte and Atlanta railroad, a branch of the R. & D. system, was the scene of a fearful tragedy at 6 o'clock the other evening. J. A. Henneman, the mayor, was shot down without a moments warning, and the brutal murderer is now in jail, in momentary expectation of being lynched.

A burly negro by the name of John Williams was making a disturbance at home with his wife. Cries of all sorts were heard coming from that direction, when Mayor Henneman went to the house to find out the cause. He arrested Williams and was trying to prevent his escape until the police came to his assistance. Williams succeeded in pushing Henneman out of the door, and while he was falling shot him in the back, killing him instantly. To say the town is excited does not begin to express it.

There is no doubt but that South Carolina will add another lynching to her list.

Mayor Henneman is the same man who some time ago prevented a mob from lynching Murderer Turner, an influential farmer who killed his brother-in-law. Henneman, on this occasion, mounted a cannon which the mob had placed near the jail, and, with a pistol in his hand, shouted that he would kill the first person who approached the jail. By his coolness and bravery Turner was saved.

ATHANASIOS, the Greek brigand, enjoys a larger income from the railway companies than the shareholders, in addition to which he compels the Sultan to pay him tribute in the shape of ransoms for the foreigners whom he seizes.

## CABLE SPARKS.

AN earthquake shock was felt at Messina, Sicily.

A NEWSPAPER in Mr. Parnell's interest will be started soon in Dublin.

THE English government has officially recognized the provisional government of Chili.

A FURIOUS gale swept over England, wrecking vessels, injuring crops and flooding dwellings.

PRINCESS ALEXANDRIA, of Greece, wife of the Grand Duke Paul, youngest brother of the Czar, is dead.

ON a railroad between Burgos and San Sebastian, Spain, fifteen persons were killed and thirty others injured in a collision.

IN A railroad collision in Silesia, near the Russian frontier, between passenger trains, eleven persons were killed and many injured.

THE McCarthyite wing of the Irish parliamentary party will make the amnesty question one of the leading issues of its campaign.

THE health authorities of Kilbourn, a suburb of London, are investigating the sudden death of a man who is supposed to have died from cholera.

THE Austrian government has decided to increase the military budget by 6,000,000 florins in order to strengthen the effective peace force of the empire.

A NUMBER of Russian merchants have been arrested for selling bread made of poisonous mixtures. There is talk in Russia of bringing bread from America and Egypt.

SIR JAMES FERGUSSON, political secretary of the British foreign office, has been appointed Postmaster-General of Great Britian, to succeed Henry Cecil Raikes, deceased.

A FRENCH mission station in Portuguese, Guinea, was attacked by natives, who killed ten attaches of the mission. A Portuguese gunboat has been sent to punish the offenders.

AN INTERNATIONAL congress is in session in Berne, Switzerland, to discuss the causes of accidents to workmen, the employers' liability in such cases and the best means to prevent accidents.

THE houses of the Catholic and Protestant missionaries at Tchang, China, were plundered and burned. The Franciscan Sisters were forced to take refuge on a gunboat after being injured.

THE minister of war of Holland is in favor of enforced military service in that country, the period proposed extending over ten years—six in active service with the colors and the other four years in the army reserves service.

SEVERAL foreign banks will soon be authorized to open branch houses in all the leading commercial centres of the Russian empire after depositing a certain sum of money as a security fund with the Russian government.

THE bulk of the French newspapers give a cold reception to the decree commanding the relaxation of Alsace-Lorraine passport regulations. They are of the avowed opinion that Germany was only forced to an act of justice by circumstances.

PROF. JOHN GOULD, of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, is the representative of the United States department of labor at the International Congress in Berne Switzerland, which is discussing the question of accidents to workmen.

SPECTATORS at a bull-fight in Marseilles, France, were so displeased with the behavior of the bull-fighters, who were accused of cowardice, that they arose from their seats, broke into the ring, chased the fighters out of it, tore down the seats and partially burned the building.

## REVOLUTION IN GUATEMALA.

**Five Hundred Persons Reported to Have Been Killed at the Capital.**

A despatch from the City of Mexico says: A revolution has been precipitated in the republic of Guatemala, which will unquestionably become general. According to his story, the people of that city were celebrating the anniversary of their national holiday. It appears that President Barillas had personally appointed the orators of the day. To this the masses took exception, and when the orators took the rostrum it was a signal for a storm of stones, which set them to flight, they being chased across the big plaza by a howling mob which shouted at the top of their voices, "Down with the government!" "Down with despotism and tyranny; die Barillas!" An exciting scene followed and every known liberal or Barillas partisan was driven from the plaza, being soundly stoned at every step. After that the masses elected their orators and the most violent and incendiary speeches followed. The news of the riot spread rapidly, and soon Barillas threw a battalion of infantry into the large square for the purpose of dispersing the mob. They, with fixed bayonets, attempted to carry the plaza by assault. They were met with a shower of stones and bullets from revolvers. This unexpected action of the mob put them to ignominious flight, leaving many dead and wounded in the plaza. The uproar was something to be long remembered. Members of the mob shouted, "Let's storm the National Palace, kill Barillas and restore a republican form of government. Guatemala should not be ruled by a dictator!" "Plundering of the national treasury must cease!"

Barillas then ordered artillery into the plaza and infantry and two cannons to guard his residence. When the guns were turned on the mob there was a general dispersing of them, though they discharged their revolvers at the artillerymen. They left the plaza, but fought in the side streets; in fact, they practically, during the night of the 15th, held full control of the city, though at intervals they were attacked by the infantry, who shot many of them. The reports of revolvers and rifles were to be heard all night, and at the hour the gentleman giving this information left for San Jose de Guatemala to embark for Acapulco fighting still was in progress. In his conception this will cause a general revolt throughout the entire Republic of Guatemala and engender war in all of the other Central American States. A strict censorship is maintained over all press dispatches, and the mails are also trifled with to prevent the leaking of any information concerning the actual condition of the country. It is stated that cable communication with Guatemala City has been interrupted

## DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

ANTHONY MCCORMICK and J. H. Babcock, miners, of Nickel City, Ontario, were drowned by the upsetting of a canoe.

MISS NELLIE FERRON, a school teacher at Christiana, Pa., was killed by a train while crossing the railroad track there.

HERBERT THOMPSON and Joseph Harper were drowned at Peoria, Ills. They were fishing and were playfully rocking the boat when it capsized.

PETER FOLLESTE, John Gilbert and Eric Jarvola were buried by a cave-in at the Republic Mine, near Marquette, Mich. It will be some time before their bodies can be recovered.

TWO passenger trains on the Union Pacific Railroad collided at Port Neuf, Idaho. Five men were killed—a mail clerk named Weidemyer and four Indians, and seven persons were severely injured.

A PASSENGER train on the Western and Atlantic Railroad ran into an open switch and crashed into a freight train at Smyrna, Tenn. Fireman Hicks was killed and Engineer Hackney and two mail clerks were injured.

THREE boys, whose ages ranged from 11 to 15 years, named Peter Foster, Ernest Garlos and "George," were killed while stealing a ride on a freight care in Chicago. Lumber which was piled on the car fell upon them.

ALBERT SHESE, a young man, employed at Hickory Ridge Mine, near Hazleton, Pa., fell into the screen machinery which he was oiling. Before the engine could be stopped he had been twisted over one hundred times around the screen shaft. On removing him from his perilous position he was found to be horribly mangled, but alive.

A FREIGHT train on the Colorado Midland Railroad was wrecked near Glenwood Springs by the falling of a rock on the track. J. P. Hogan, brakeman, was burned to death between the engine and tank, while Engineer Button and Fireman Stifler were fatally injured. Ninety-five head of cattle were killed.

GEO. W. JOHNSON and son, living 60 miles south of Bismarck, South Dakota, were burned to death while fighting prairie fires. Owing to the unusually long grass this year the fire was uncontrollable and swept over the country, from Winchester to the Missouri river, for 50 miles southeast, destroying a large amount of grain, hay and buildings.

A PECULIAR disease has attacked cattle in Huntingdon and adjoining counties in Pennsylvania. The disease appeared two weeks ago, and already hundreds of cattle have perished. When attacked the animal's head falls helplessly, and its legs seem unable to bear the weight of the body. It is believed that the disease is a form of Texas splenic fever, and was brought there by Southern cattle.

PROFESSOR FRANZ BRUENNOW, the astronomer, who died a short time ago in Heidelburg, was well known in America, as he was the occupant of the chair of astronomy in Ann Arbor for many years. He left America to accept the directorship of the observatory in Dublin. Bruennow's most important work is his "Text book of Spherical Astronomy."

## STARVING PEOPLE TAXED.

### Blood Money Wrung From Dying Russian Peasants.

**Fire, Famine, Pestilence and the Tax Collectors Driving the Czar's Subjects to Desperation.**

A despatch from St. Petersburg to the London Telegraph describing the situation in Russia arising from the failure of the crops, and detailing harrowing incidents of the famine now prevailing, says that not for centuries has such widespread distress been recorded. The trouble is chiefly due to the government, which at the beginning of the year was well aware that a famine was imminent. The authorities delayed taking any action to relieve the distress until it was too late. What benefit would have been derived from the prohibition of export of rye was nullified by the action of the government in extending the time for the decree to go into effect. In addition to the scarcity of food, which has caused untold suffering, the distress has been intensified by the enormous number of unusually disastrous fires that have occurred throughout the famine-stricken districts. In many of the districts entire villages have been destroyed. The inhabitants of the burning villages, weak from lack of food, and with no prospects of improving their condition, made no attempt to check the progress of the flames, but stood and watched their dwellings burn. Some of them, more devout than others, fell on their knees and prayed the Almighty to extinguish the fire. Added to these cruel strokes of fortune came the cattle plague, which caused incredible havoc. Thousands of head of cattle took the disease and perished, and thus many families lost their only means of subsistence.

What little food it is possible for the peasants to obtain is of the vilest description, but so sharp are the pangs of hunger that they gladly eat food that at other times they would not touch. In many cases their only food is the sweepings and refuse from the flour mills. In Saratoff the land owners found this refuse so injurious to their cattle that they would not feed it to them. But, though it was not fit for the cattle to eat, the landowners made bread of it and sold it to the peasants. Bread made of finely-chopped straw and bran, mixed with a very small quantity of rye, is considered a godsend. In many districts the starving peasantry are not able to procure even these miserable substitutes for nourishing food, and are reduced to the most dire straits to procure anything that will prolong life. In these districts the starving population are keeping themselves alive by making what they call "hunger bread." It is hardly to be believed that human beings could be in such dire necessity and live upon such a compound as this so-called "hunger bread," yet it is stated as a fact that the ingredients entering into the composition of this bread are dried dung, the powdered bark of trees and ground peas and goose foot, a plant more commonly known as pigweed. This mess is greedily eaten by the famishing people.

Heavy rains have fallen, and the ground is so soaked with water that the potatoes are rotting. The price of potatoes has already doubled, and is still rising.

The peasant boards have sent petitions to the ministry praying that the taxes and arrears of taxes be wiped out. The petitioners declare that the government will be obliged to maintain the impoverished people for fourteen months, and that it will be utterly impossible for them to pay the taxes.

A circular has been issued by the Minister of the Interior which enumerates thirteen governments in which the people are completely famine-stricken and eight in which a partial famine prevails.

The great fair which is annually held at Nijni Nevgorod, and which is attended by merchants and dealers from all parts of Russia, was a failure this years. This was due to the enormous number of bankrupts and their consequent withdrawal from trade.

Notwithstanding the terrible condition of the peasantry, the taxes continue to be extorted from the starving people. Everything is taken to satisfy the demands of the tax-gatherers.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES is ranked among the millionaires of the country.

JERRY RUSK'S rain-making career suggests that he may be trying to take the Presidency by storm.

MCMAHON AND BISMARK are the only prominent actors in the Franco-Prussian war remaining alive.

JOSEPH KAINZ, the celebrated German actor, who was formerly a great favorite of King Ludwig, of Bavaria, has sailed for New York.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN, one of Queen Victoria's daughters, employs a woman physician, Dr. Julia Maitland, who is a specialist in diseases of the nerves.

MISS ENID YANDELL, of Louisville, Ky., is at work in the modeling department of the World's Fair, making the models for the eight caryatides for the woman's building.

BISHOP STROSSMAYER, of Pesth, is reported to say that in fifty years there will be no more crowned heads in Europe, not even in Russia, and that a European war will be certain within three years.

MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT "has a calm, lovely face which is suggestive of the Madonna, a clear, pale skin, deep, dark blue eyes and soft brown hair," in the gushing language of a contemporary.

THE Princess Maud of Wales, has devoted some of her spare time during the past season to studying the mandolin, and has set the fashion among the ladies. A little band of twelve players constantly assemble to practice this charming instrument.

MRS. LELAND STANFORD has purchased 150 handsomely bound Bibles to go in the students' rooms at the Palo Alto University. It is said, by the way, that there are 1000 more applicants this year for admission than the university can accommodate.

M. DELYANNIS, Premier of Greece, has been ill for some time. During his sickness M. Laimi, Minister of Justice, has represented him as Minister of the Interior. The appointment of M. Laimi, rather than either M. Carapano or M. Deliorgi, as Acting Minister of the Interior, caused some sensation, and revived the reports of disagreements in the Cabinet.

LADY OLIVA TAYLOUR, who is soon to become the bride of Lord Henry Cavindish Bentinck, is considered one of the most beautiful women in London society. Her features are fine and regular, and her figure tall and slight. Her hair is light—almost golden—and she has a curious "white feather" among her tresses. It is not indicative to her character, however, for she is a lady of very high spirit.

MRS. HALLE T. DILLON, M. D. (colored.) daughter of Bishop B. T. Tanner, is not only the first colored woman physician, but the first woman of any race to pass the Alabama State medical examination. It was a written examination, and an unusually severe one, occupying ten days. Dr. Dillon, after passing with a high average, now occupies the position of resident physician at the Tuskegee (Alabama) Institute.

MRS. DIAZ, wife of the President of the Mexican Republic, will probably be appointed at the head of the committee of women representing the women of that Republic in connection with the exhibition at Chicago. Miss Alice C. Fletcher and Miss Zelia Nuttall are devoting their energies to collecting valuable information concerning the Indian tribes of the United States and Canada. A collection of war bonnets, dresses, and accoutrements worn by the Indians during burial ceremonies, at their ghost dances, and at the religious ceremonies will form one of the most curious features of that section of the World's Fair.

## MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.20 @3.40. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.05@1.06 Corn—Southern White, 68@69c., Yellow, 68@69c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 32@36c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 87@92c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.50@13.00. Straw—Wheat, $7.00@7.50. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 24@25c. near-by receipt 15@16c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 9½@10c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—18 @19c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $5.50 @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 1.03@1.04. Rye—State 1.01@1.02c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 69@69½c. Oats—White, State 32½@33c. Butter—State, 15@23c. Cheese—State, 7@9¾c. Eggs—20@21c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.05@1.05½. Rye—Pennsylvania, 90@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 59 @59½c. Oats—34½@35c. Butter—State, 24½@ 25c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 20@21c.

### CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.37@4.65. Sheep—$3.00@4.50. Hogs—$4.50@5.00.

NEW YORK—Beef—$4.00@5.40. Sheep—$3.00@5.00. Hogs—5.10@5.80.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—$5.40@5.50.

### THE DEAD.

We shed our tears for those who die, the
gentle and the brave;
And well we do, for in their death we lose
the best we have.
Yet not for them, but for ourselves, our tears
had best be shed
The ills of life remain for us; but heaven is
for the dead.

Have they but done their duty well, as God
ordained they should,
And rendered no man ill for ill but given to
all men good,
The gates of heaven we must believe swing
wide to let them in,
From out the shadow of the stream that
purges us of sin.

Oh! mystery of the vast unknown, may we
not solve thee wrong!
May no delusive hope inspire the trust that
makes us strong,
That, after duties bravely done—forgiving
and forgiven—
We may regain the loved ones lost and find
our way to heaven!
—*J. W. Tucker, in Boston Transcript.*

## PITH AND POINT.

If you want to keep on thinking well of a man, don't go his security.—*Ram's Horn.*

A polished villain—The chap who beats his boot-black out of the price of a shine.

When a mortal does not know what to do he proceeds to knit his brow.—*Galveston News.*

The rose is red and the violet's blue, and so is a man whose rent is due.—*Peck's Sun.*

The latest Browning fad is to let the sun do it. It is healthy, too.—*Baltimore American.*

Bridal parties probably go to Niagara because a little extra gush would not be noticed there.—*Puck.*

If the woman who hesitates is lost, she must be in a dangerous position when out shopping.—*Puck.*

It is the chickens counted before they are hatched that always come home to roost.—*Galveston News.*

"Say, Pa, was there more than one Peter the Great?" "No, my son. That was a case where history doesn't re-Pete itself."—*Puck.*

"I should think she would put on full mourning for her brother, instead of half mourning, as she does." "He was only her half brother."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Jimmy—"What did yer get on yer birthday?" Jakey—"Nothin'! Never got anything since the first one, an' then I only got born."—*Commercial-Gazette.*

Said one hotelkeeper to another: "Did you ever board a vessel?" "No," said the second, "but I have occasionally lodged a complaint."—*Baltimore American.*

Wickwire—"How do they treat you at your new boarding house?" Yabsley—"Oh, I am all right. I'm one of the second piecers already."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

'Tis sweet, indeed, to bask in fragrant
shades,
Or flirt with Doris gayly in the sun;
But, oh! how tough to turn to work again
On that blue day when the vacation's
done!
—*Puck.*

It is not true that after Diogenes had been out with his lantern all the afternoon looking for an honest man he came home in the shades of early evening and found that somebody had stolen his tub.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Vendetta Against Himself: "Primus—"I don't wonder Price shot himself dead." Secundus—"You don't?" Primus—"No. He was his own worst enemy, and he lived in a border State."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

"Ah, play a little before you go, Professor." "I would like to, Miss Emma, but it's rather late and I might disturb the neighbors." "Oh, don't bother about the neighbors. Besides, they poisoned our dog last week."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"Here you are up again for the fifth time. You don't seem to succeed very well in keeping sober and working hard." "Your Honor, that's something I've not tried yet. There is no telling how a man will succeed at a business until he tries."—*Texas Siftings.*

### A Waterloo Hero.

A farm-house, with an orchard surrounded by a thick hedge, formed a most important point in the British position at Waterloo, and was ordered to be held against the enemy at any sacrifice. The hottest of the battle raged around this point, but the English behaved well, and beat back the French again and again.

At last the former's powder and ball were found to be running short; at the same time the hedges surrounding the orchard took fire. A messenger was sent to the rear for more powder and ball, and in a short time two loaded wagons came galloping down to the farm-house, the gallant defenders of which were keeping up a scanty fire through the flames which surrounded the post.

The driver of the first wagon spurred his struggling horses through the burning heat, but the flames rose fiercely round and caught the powder, which exploded, sending rider, horses and wagon in fragments through the air. For one instant the driver of the second wagon paused, appalled by his comrade's fate; the next, observing that the flames, beaten back for a moment by the explosion, afforded him one desperate chance, he sent his horses at the smoldering breach, and, amid the cheers of the garrison, landed his cargo safely within.—*New York Recorder.*

### Kaolin.

Kaolin is the Chinese word given to the clay from which hard porcelain is made. This material is found in some granite rocks in an advanced stage of decomposition, the feldspar, their most important element having lost the greater portion of its alkali and become converted into a kind of earth. By agitation in a large quantity of water it dissolves readily; the refuse, composed of quartz, mica and undecomposed feldspar sinks by its own weight to the bottom of the tank, while the kaolin is carried into other receptacles from which it is removed and dried for use. In this state it is very white, and though not so plastic as ball clay, contains a little more alumina and less iron, which accounts for its resisting much better the action of the fire.

Pottery is divided by eminent authorities into three classes. The first is that of soft pottery, which may be scratched by iron. The second are hard opaque potteries, which cannot be scratched by iron. The third are hard potteries, but translucent.—*Philadelphia Record.*

### Ice on Still Water.

You would naturally suppose that ice would be thicker on still water—a lake or reservoir, for example—than it would be in the mid-channel of a swift river. But it is not. According to observations made by the Davenport (Iowa) Academy of Sciences, when ice is nine inches thick on the lakes the channel ice is eighteen inches thick on the Mississippi River.—*St. Louis Republic.*