The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.---NO. 48. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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Premium, $239.90. Total Prems. Paid $4,798.

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And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.

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oly

...tor's eldest son, who is a youth of 27 ... share his father's eccentric doctrines ... usician and a composer, and has re... n the university degree of doctor of

...ENEY, of Pless, who is soon to ...rnwallis West, daughter of the ...tional beauty, is a handsome ... 30, who has for some years ... the German legation in Paris.

AWARDS.

A hero's crown for the man of men
Whose right arm shall prevail!
But what befits their prowess then—
What laurels shall their brows attain—
What guerdons to their lot remain,
And what hosannahs hail—
Who fail and fail, and fail again,
And rise again—to fail?
—*Grace E. Channing, in Youth's Companion.*

On the Caliente Trail.

BY FRANK B. MILLARD.

In their weary journey across the barren mesa the travelers had suddenly come to a halt. What they had dreaded from the time they had left the stage-road station and set out on the trail had come to pass and they were sore distressed. Bad water and the insufferable heat of the desert had stretched Big Bunster out on his blankets, and he was talking about his mother and asking the others to break the news to her gently.

Bunster had not felt well when they left Flagstaff, but, like the well-meaning young idiot that he was, he persisted in facing the dangers of the trail with the others. So, as he grew less steady on his burro and the fever took a firmer hold upon his big, lazy body, his head drooped lower over the pommel, and Jim Yost, the guide and the only man of the whole six of them who really knew what danger the big fellow was in, determined to call a halt.

"I don't want to see him die in his saddle," Jim said in a whisper to Zach Rawlins, "and unless we kin git him inter more comfortable shape, he'll croak afore sundown."

So they paused in the shade of a mass of rocks, piled up in the fashion the Titans had of doing things in the days when the Grand Canon of the Colorado was young. And they were mighty glad to rest there, for to be stared out of countenance all day long by such a sun as only the great desert knows, is enough to drive a man a long way toward a shady spot.

Big Bunster felt easier, but he knew he would die, he said, unless he could get a sip of decent water. He saw clearly enough that that was impossibe, and so, in his lazy way, he was letting go of the strings of life.

"Don't wait for me to die, boys," he said; "keep along on your way, or you will all drop down as I have done. I always was rather slow, and I want to take my own time dying. Don't stop for me." Then he looked up into Zach Rawlins's face and smiled one of the queerest, ghastliest smiles Zach had ever seen. And then Zach, who was the best and truest friend Big Bunster had ever had, stuck his heels in the sand, and said it was a beastly shame that such a good fellow should come to such an end. He wanted to know why their miserable guide had led them so far out of the way, why they were here, forty miles from nowhere, and why the guide had promised to find a spring when he had known nothing of its existence, and why, in the name of all that was holy, something could not be done.

"Wal, yer needn't git so cursed riled," rasped out the grim Yost. "Nuthin' kin be did now. We can't go no further, or your man'll drop dead as that snake skin thar. As it is, he stands some show. We'll strike Caliente Trail afore dusk, when it gits cooler. It's right over thar," and the rugged Yost pointed a knotty forefinger across a white expanse, over which lines of heat were quivering as if the very air writhed under the pitiless fire from on high.

"What good will it do Bunster, if we do get there?" whispered some one.

"Good?" returned the guide; "why, thar's water four mile from that air trail —ef we kin git down to it."

"Get down to it! Of course we will," spoke up Rawlins. "Cheer up, old man," he said, soothingly, to the parched Bunster, whose tongue was out and whose eyes were staring across the plain toward Caliente Trail; "there's water over there, and you shall have a good drink, my boy."

"Water—yes, I see it; it's sort of gray-blue, isn't it? Why, there's a great lake—what a sight!" and the thirst-plagued man stared at the picture his distorted vision had conjured up; and, drawing in his tongue, he pressed his cracked lips together, as if glueing them to the brim of a glass full of the sparkling liquid, for which he would have given anything he possessed for one soul-satisfying swallow. His torture, and that of the friend who watched over him while he lay tossing on his blankets, was allayed to a degree a few hours later, when the fierce sun repented and the night stole on slowly. As the evening fanned his brow, Rawlins, riding by the side of his sick friend, made light of the day's mishaps and even managed a joke about Big Bunster's burro being smaller than its rider, which joke seemed very near the truth, though it lacked heartiness.

The little caravan made its way to Caliente Trail and along it to one of the outer walls of the great canon, where it halted for the night.

Very early in the morning, before the sun had ceased his repentance, two of the men slung their canteens to their sides and started for the river; though Yost, after they had gone, said: "It's even chances 'bout them gittin' water—they mought and they moughtn't. Them air canon walls is mighty steep, but thar may be a place to git down som'ers along thar."

Clearly, the sun had determined to be as wicked as ever; and when his scorching, blistering rays reached the little camp on Caliente Trail, the men soon sought the shelter of the rocks Rawlings made Bunster as comfortable as was possible; but there was very little comfort to be enjoyed. The sick man wailed for water, and his purple face was an ugly sight for his friend to gaze upon, while he vigorously fanned with his hat the dry, hot air about his brow.

Hours passed. "Will they never come?" thought Rawlings; "why did I not go myself? It was because I thought he might die while I was gone, and I wanted to stick by him to the end. Still, I should have gone—I should have gone."

Another hour dragged its reluctant way along. It was nearly noon. There they were at last—the water-bearers. But why walked they so slowly? No doubt they were tired. Yes, they were tired and worn—nearly exhausted, in fact; their clothes were in tatters, and they were shamefaced and cowed—for they brought back no water. They had started from the walled-in stream with full canteens; but the ascent of the canon-side had been so toilsome, the heat so intense, and their thirst so great, that they had drunk every drop.

Ugly glances shot from Zach Rawlins's eyes at the recreant ones. His blood was up. He would go down to the stream, though it were guarded by fiery dragons, and he would bring back a canteen full of water and steep the heartless ones in their shame. Yes, Big Bunster should have the all-needful draught, if he had to go through fire to get it. And he did go through fire; for it proved useless for Yost to tell him that a journey down to the water's edge in the cool of the morning and one made at mid-day were two very different things to undertaker. He jerked the canteen-strap over his shoulder and strode quickly away over the baked mesa, under the burning sun, and soon began the descent. From one great step of the rough, natural stairway to another he went, and at last he gained a point where he could look off and down into the canon's dark depths. Like a sinuous piece of steel, the river ran its way far below him, a strip of it visible here, another there, and still another beyond, so that it seemed as if the stream burrowed through high, rocky barriers. Rawlins paused not to note the brilliant patches of color along the face of the great escarpment, and the sharply sketched chiar-oscuro that marked the naked grandeur of the scene made no impress. He only saw, running swiftly at the base of the great walls which hemmed it in from human hand, the water for which the friend of his youth lay dying. The way down was difficult. He was almost stifled by the heat; he was tortured by an intolerable thirst; his clothing was torn by jagged rocks; he was struck at by rattlesnakes, and, as if all this were not enough, one of the soles of his boots had become so warped by the heat and so split by the rocks as to make his step unsafe.

In a fever of excitement, he finally reached the river's edge. He threw himself down by the brink and eagerly gulped the sparkling water. Then he filled the canteen and darted up the rocks. Fleet as had been his descent to the base of canon wall, it had taken him nearly two hours to make it. It had been hard enough coming down, but now came the real work. So steep was the rocky escarpment that its ascent was one of great effort and peril, even for a strong man at early dawn, but for a weak man, at two in the afternoon, it was a fearful task.

How intensely hot it was there on the canon-side! How scorchingly, unbearably hot! And yet he bore it. Though his whole body reeked with perspiration and his muscles were tightly drawn under the great strain, yet he paused only to pick his way among the rocks. He could not go up the way he had come down, for it was too steep.

Within an hour, the demon Thirst had seized upon him again, clutching with fiery fingers at his throat until it seemed almost closed. So quickly were the bodily juices licked up by the sun, under such tremendous effort, that his very marrow seemed to have lost its fluid portion and his tongue to have turned to a chip. Now he was in the shadow of a great rock. How grateful was the shade! He paused there for a moment. He scolded himself for the loss of time, but he felt that moment was one spent in heaven.

In passing through a great split in a rock, the canteen strap was cut, and down fell the precious vessel, with its still more precious contents. The stopper flew from its place and a plash of water steamed up from the burning rock on which it fell. Madly he jerked up the canteen. Thank God, only a little water had been wasted, and yet he reflected, as he replaced the cork, he would have given worlds to have sipped what had fallen. But he hastened on. The warped and split boot-sole finally cracked clean through, and he could feel the gridiron heat of the rocks upon his naked flesh, for his stocking was quickly worn away.

It was now so hot that the rattlesnakes did not venture forth upon the rocks, so there was no longer any danger from them. The real danger now, as he viewed it, was that he would be able but a short time longer to keep the neck of the canteen from his lips. The water had become warm, and yet it was his one source of revivication to place the flat side of the canteen against his sun-scorched face. This was at once a delight and a torture, for while the can cooled his flesh, the delicious huggle-guggle of the water nearly drove him mad. Thrice he stopped, uncorked the canteen and raised it to his lips, and then, pushing it from him by a mighty effort, he dashed wildly on. Soon he came to a place where the ascent was almost perpendicular, and where the heat was so stifling as almost to close his nostrils. The way up was lined with cactus-scrubs, whose spines pierced his hands like red-hot needles when he gasped at something by which to haul himself up. The little lizards that darted into the patches of shade seemed to mock him, and his wistful gaze could be torn from the canteen only when it was absolutely necessary for him to see his way clear.

"What is his thirst to mine?" he moaned, as for a fourth time he uncorked the canteen. "He is lying in the shade, and his brow is fanned by kindly hands, while I—I am burning."

Then the swollen, purple face of Bunster rose up before him, and he shoved the cork into the mouth of the canteen with a spasmodic effort that seemed almost superhuman. Again he toiled on —slowly now, for his strength seemed almost spent.

* * * * *

It was dreary waiting up at the camp for the return of the water bearer. Yost gazed for hours over the white ground in the direction of the canon, and, at last, he grimly gave up Zach Rawlins as a lost man, though he did not say so to his less experienced friends of the camp.

"No chance fur 'em when their feet slip on the rocks over them air cliffs or when a rattlesnake nips 'em 'bove the boot top. He's gone fur sartin'," muttered the guide. "We'll have to bury the big 'un afore nightfall—fur he's most gone—an' then put back fur the stage station afore we all drop."

Then the ghost of a man, with tatters of clothing hanging from his form, darted into view around the rocks. Yost cursed the on-comer for a fool for running so hard under the burning sun. His legs seemed very unsteady, for he reeled as he ran. It was fully a minute before the guide or any of them could realize that the advancing form was that of Rawlins, and in that minute the scarecrow figure had reached the couch where Big Bunster lay, and, uncorking the canteen, had shoved the neck of it into the nearly unconscious man's mouth.

"Drink, old man! It's water—good, pure water! Drink hearty, and God bless you!" came in thin, sepulchral tones from between the blackened lips of the ghostly one. "Drink, drink!"

And the water-bearer fell beside his comrade. Great throbs shook his frame. His breath failed. His eyes became glazed and his dust-covered head, which had hours ago lost its covering, sank down upon the sand. But in the rigid clasp of death his hand held the canteen to his comrade's lips.

"Knocked out by the sun," was Yost's comment; "but he brought back a full canteen. Wal, I've seed lots on 'em, but I never seed one with his grit."

They buried him by the rocks and wrote his name on a stake, thrust into the sand at his head. And Bunster, who was coming out of death's shadow, looked on and mourned.

That very evening came jingling along the trail a train of burros, led by a thick-set Mexican. There was plenty of good water in his casks and plenty of good food in his packs, and the travelers ate and drink and went their way toward Flagstaff in the Mexican's company. And the sound of the tinkling bells on the burros' neck echoed from the rock under which Zach Rawlins lay and mocked his dull, cold ear.

"I've seed lots on 'em," repeated Yost, as he told the tale to the Mexican —"I've seed lots on 'em, but I never seed one with his grit!"—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

The Drug Swindle.

Some of our Western contemporaries are waging meritorious warfare on what they aptly describe as "the substitute drug swindle"—that is, the sale by some retail dealers of an article prepared in close imitation of some well-known proprietary medicine in place of the genuine article. The extent to which this fraud is carried on is undoubtedly very great, quite as great in the East as in the West. There ought to be a way of reaching it by law. Perhaps there is, but the law may be so easily evaded that probably no force can be practically applied in restraint of the fraud so potent as public opinion. Whatever is to be said against the practice, all too general in America, of tinkering at one's system with drugs whose qualities and functions are not known and for complaints not understood, and however much patent medicines have tended to increase this admitted evil, the fact remains that there are many such medicines with reputations established by long and extensive use, and the character of their manufacturers is to some degree a guarantee that they possess certain virtues. Extensive advertising has rendered the public in every country village familiar with their nature, with the ingredients of which they are claimed to be composed, with the diseases they are intended to subdue, with the results their use is alleged to have produced, and with the appearance of packages in which they are placed upon the market. It is a common trick, after such medicines have become known and after a demand for them has been created, for unscrupulous persons to devise inferior substitutes, meanly disguised in name and appearance, and by profitable arrangements with some retail druggists to reap the advantage of the genuine article's reputation. The druggist of whom a particular sarsaparilla or liver pill is asked doesn't happen to have that potion in stock, but instead hes another, claimed, perhaps, to be his "own make," or, at least, to be well known to him, which he is always prepared to recommend as cheaper than the article demanded and fully as good.

In this way a vast number of dangerous drugs are foisted upon the public in place of those which, however undesirable for use without a physician's prescription, are at least reputable and in real demand. So far has this substitution gone that the market for certain of the most favored proprietary medicines, a market created by large exdenditure and tested service, is occupied now by spurious preparations that no reputable druggist ought to have upon his shelves. The chief sinner in this business, we regret to say, is to be found among the retail druggists. Not infrequently he makes himself a knowing partner in the fraud, permitting his name to be printed on the bottles in which the substitute is supplied, or even engaging directly in its manufacture. This is altogether dishonest. Those who buy patent medicines need to be warned against allowing themselves to be cheated. They take great risks whenever they permit a salesman to persuade them to buy any drug except the one they know or want. It is little enough that science in its highest exemplification understands about the human system and the treatment of diseases, and people who undertake to do their own doctoring should at least be sure that they are obtaining what they intend to obtain, and that they are not taking a cheap toadstool for a mushroom.—*New York Tribune.*

Birds and the Statue of Liberty Light.

A few evenings ago, says Edmund Collins, in *Harper's Weekly*, I took the steamer, with a party of naturalists, to Bedloe's Island, as the electric lights at the top of the statue are known to attract multitudes of birds every spring and fall. There had been cold weather for a few days before, and millions of birds were hastening South. We obtained a permit, and went up to the topmost gallery of the statue, and waited. The night had not far advanced when all the heavens seemed to become full of wings, which produced a tempest of whirring sound. Then came the calls of the leaders, and they rang out so clearly that they could be heard for half a mile through the storm. The responses were fainter than the signalling cries, but they were quite definite. The object of the calls, of course, was to keep the flocks together, for, as could be seen through strong glasses, birds of a hundred species were driving along on the breast of the storm. All that came near the statue hovered around the light in large circles, but some of them struck against the bronze or stone. There were sand-pipers of every kind, "peeting, peeting," as they went; golden-wings and other woodpeckers, with their loud and rather hoarse cries; warblers of every kind—and their signalling ran through a wide gamut of sounds—thrushes, robins, meadow-larks, nuthatchers, and congregations of bobolinks that filled the air with hurricanes of lovely music as they swept by. Sometimes a huge black cloud passed along, and the glasses showed that they were blackbirds, but they did not chatter as they do on the edge of the forest. The leaders made all the noise and preserved order. I know not how many flocks went by of teal, wood-duck, black duck, mergansers, curlew, snipe, plover, pewees, phœbe-birds, and what not; but none could mistake the kingfishers as they went, with their scolding laughter, through the dark.

We caught a score or so of the birds in nets and in our hats, and kept them till the morning, after which we released them. And all through the night bats chased and feasted upon the silly moths that gathered around the spikes of electric flame.

A large number of birds lay dead upon the grass in the morning, having struck the statue. One morning, shortly after the statue was put up, over a thousand birds were picked up; but latterly they seem to be aware of the danger, and not nearly so many are killed against this tall obstruction.

Lake Erie Drying Up.

Mr. J. T. Wamelink had occasion to visit the Building Inspector's office in the City Hall yesterday, and as one or two of the officials are, like him, fond of hunting, the conversation naturally turned to that subject.

In speaking of the state of the water in the marshes, Mr. Wamelink said that within a few years the level of Lake Erie had been reduced two feet. Mr. Wamelink expressed the opinion that the permanent lowering of the water level was due to the constant increase in the channel at Niagara Falls, which permitted a greater volume of water to roll over the falls. He was of the opinion that, in order to preserve the proper stage of water in the harbors of the lake, it would yet become necessary for engineers to raise the level of the Niagara River. Inspector Morse stated that it would be necessary to drop huge boulders into the stream in order to accomplish that result.—*Cleveland (Ohio) Leader.*

THE NEWS.

Seventeen miners were killed in a cage at the Anaconda mine, at Butte City, Mont.——At Brownsville, Texas, ground was broken and work commenced on the intercontinental railroad which is to connect the United States with Mexico and Central America.——At Newark, N. J., the car stables of the Rapid Transit Line were burned. The loss is about $60,000. The stables, which were situated on the outskirts of the city, were used for the storage of cars which were not in use on the line. The fire had gained considerable headway before an alarm was sent out. Its origin is not known.——At Indianapolis the Moore Desk Works, with 200,000 feet of oak lumber and three buildings adjoining the main structure, were destroyed by fire. The loss is $70,000, with about $38,000 insurance. About eighty employes are thrown out of work. The company will rebuild on a new site.——The golden jubilee of Monsignor Nicholas Cantwell was celebrated in Philadelphia.——Horace E. Allen, a prominent Mason drowned himself at Binghampton, N. Y.——Judge Ross at Los Angeles decided that Richard Trumbull and George N. Burt didn't violate the neutrality laws in furnishing arms intended for the Itata.——The United States World's Fair Commissioners have been ordered out of Chili.——An effort was made at Stockerton, Pa., to wreck a passenger train on the Easton and Northern Road.——Robert A. Moore, of Dillsburg, Pa., hanged himself at his home.——At San Francisco Siegfried Gosch, a German laborer, murdered his wife and young son, cutting their sculls open with a hatchet. He afterwards committed suicide by hanging himself in the yard. It is supposed he was insane.——Dr. Briggs was declared by the New York Presbytery not guilty of heresy.——The Farmers' Mortgage and Savings Bank of Summerfield, Oregon, was entered by two masked men, who, at the point of a pistol, compelled the cashier to give up about $4,300 in cash. The robbers, who are yet at liberty, are supposed to be residents of the neighborhood.

The exports of specie from the port of New York during the week amounted to $718,858, of which $245,000 was gold and $473,858 silver. All the gold went to Havana, $473,020 silver to Europe and $838 silver to South America. The imports of specie during the week amounted to $1,404,278, of which $1,006,313 was gold and $397,965 silver.——Joseph Mercy's hat factory at No. 85 Richmond street Newark, N. J., was totally destroyed by fire. The machinery is insured, but the stock, valued at $25,000, is lost. The total loss is placed at $40,000, which is partially insured. The fire started in the drying-room. Two hundred hands are thrown out of employment by the burning of the factory.——A Belt Railway freight train ran into a team driven by Elijah Allen in the northern part of St. Louis. Mr. Allen was returning from St. Louis with his wife and oldest son. The team had just crossed the track, and the engine struck the wagon with fearful force back of the front wheels. Mr. Allen and his wife escaped with a broken leg each, but the boy, Elijah Allen, Jr., was killed. Nearly every bone in his body was broken.——Mr. and Mrs. George Scott, of Portsmouth, N. H., were chloroformed while asleep by a thief, and their home plundered of $7,000 in cash and jewels.——Ellwood City, a new town in Lawrence county, Pa., suffered a severe loss by fire.——The State Bank of Homer, Neb., was robbed of 1,600 by two masked men. The robbers went to the residence of the cashier, Freeze, and waking him up compelled him to accompany them to the bank. They also forced open the safe, after which they bound and gagged him, and took the cash.——Three persons were fatally hurt and sixteen more or less injured by an electric car getting beyond the control of the moter man and dashing into a train of freight cars at Montgomery, Pa.

The United States steamer Fern and the English steamer Iago were in a collision off Thimble Light. The Fern was damaged.——Thieves robbed the postoffice at Seitzland, Pa.——Farmer Seachrist was killed by a train near York, Pa.——The drying kilns of the Franklin Lumber Company in Southampton county, Va., were destroyed by fire.——A Southern Associated Press has been formed by leading newspaper men.——During a fight in New York John Whittle was killed, and John Finnegan is charged with the murder.——Two of the three survivors of the wrecked Swedish bark Mora, which was wrecked on August 20 on a reef off Mona Island, came to port as passengers on the steamship Smeason Tower from Matanzas. The other man was left at Matanzas. The three men were the only ones saved out of a crew of twelve. Captain Pearson and all the trest were lost.——The crew of the whaler Horatio, which arrived at San Francisco, reported that the crew of the whaler Grampus were not massacred in the Arctic ocean.——The cruiser Newark has been examined at the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard. It will cost $15,000 to repair her in the dry-dock.——The Vendome Theatre in Nashville, Tenn., came near being burned.——Nineteen buildings at Henderson, N. J., were burned; loss $100,000.——Fire at Cleveland, O., in Mueller & Co.'s malt house and A. E. Shade & Co.'s crockery store, did $100,000 damage.——Fire in Loda, Ill., did $75,000 damage.——John Dunavin, Walter Briquelet and Charles Keehn tunneled out of the Michigan state prison at Jackson and escaped.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Conyngham shaft, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., operated by the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, which was on fire for several months past, and has been flooded, will resume operations this week, giving employment to nearly 500 men and boys.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS, of the American Federation of Labor, at Boston, issued a call to the Electrical Wireman's and Linemen's Unions of America to meet in convention in St. Louis, November 21st, for the purpose of organizing an International Union.

OPPOSITION to the World's Fair management has been revived in some of the Chicago trades unions, and an effort will be made to defeat any further appropriations by the State Legislature. The Carpenters' Council has appointed a committee to confer with other organizations upon the subject.

THE trainmen on the Midland Railroad, at Waveland, Ind., refused to go out because they had not received their wages on the regular pay day. The company agreed to pay them at Anderson, but the section men would not permit the trains to be moved, claiming that they too must first have their pay.

A CONFERENCE of operators and miners was held in Pittsburg, with the result that the two are further apart than ever. The miners decided to remain out, and the operators to make no concessions. It is understood that 3000 railroad miners at Latrobe, Manor and Irwin, will be called out, together with 900 working at the advanced price in the Pittsburg district.

MUCH ill feeling has developed between the strikers at the Neidringhaus mill in St. Louis and those who have taken their places. Jas. Rodgers, an Amalgamated Association official, was shot in the thigh and seriously wounded by Joseph Roeder, a non-union man. The strikers say that all the men now at work in the mill are armed with pistols.

A UNION meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen was held at Sedalia, Mo., when a committee was appointed to arrange for a meeting in the near future, to form a federation of all the employees of the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

THE Westinghouse Air Brake Company, whose extensive worksare at Wilmerding, Pa., have suspended over 300 of the employees of the foundry and machine shop indefinitely. The company claims to be doing $100,000 more business than this time a year ago, but found that it had too many men at work, and was accumulating more stock than necessary. It was therefore decided to dismiss all non-resident employees that could be spared.

MRS. PHŒBE HEARST, widow of the late Senator from California, has endowed five $300 scholarships for young women at the State University. Candidates for these scholarships are to be recommended by the County Superintendents of Schools, but the scholarships are not to be given as prizes for honors in the entrance examination.

THE ELECTIONS.

Major McKinley Defeats Governor Campbell by 15,000 Votes.

In Iowa, Maryland, Massachusetts, New York and Ohio Governors Were Elected--Returns.

Elections were held in 13 states. These were Maryland, Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and Virginia.

In Iowa, Massachusetts, Maryland, New York, and Ohio governors were elected. The Republican and Democratic candidates in each of these states were as follows;

	Republican.	*Democrat.*
Iowa	Hiram C. Wheeler	Horace Boies.
Mass't	Charles H. Allen	Wm. E. Russell.
N. Y.	J. Sloat Fassett	R. P. Flower.
Maryland	Wm. H. Vannert	Frank Brown
Ohio	Wm. McKinley, Jr.	J. E. Campbell.

In all the states there were other tickets in the field. In Iowa the People's and the Prohibition parties had candidates. Massachusetts had five tickets—the Prohibition, People's and Socialist-Labor parties being in the field, besides the Republican and Democratic. New York and Ohio each had four tickets.

All five of these states elected all state officers and legislatures.

Ohio.

Eighty counties have thus far been heard from. They give a Republican plurality of 53,972, and a Democratic plurality of 28,451. The counties not heard from gave last year a Democratic plurality of 6,808, and a Republican plurality of 835. This gives McKinley a plurality of 18,588.

In Hamilton county, Schott, Rep., for treasurer, is elected. Peasiee for clerk, and Wilson and Sayler for judges, are the Democrats that appear to be elected. The plurality for McKinley is 5,000. The entire legislative ticket of the Republicans is elected.

The Republicans of Dayton claimed the election of two of their representatives and of the senator, and also of their commissioner. Reports from Cuyahoga county show the election of the entire Republican legislative ticket. This makes the legislature Republican on joint ballot by a majority of 38. Hardin county report the election of Republican representatives by 200 majority, a gain of 198.

New York.

Reports received by the Associated Press, indicates that the state senate will stand 17 Republicans to 15 Democrats, and that there will be 64 Democrats and 64 Republicans in the assembly.

The *Herald* estimates Flower's plurality over Fassett at 46,446 Hill's official plurality over Miller in 1888 was 19,161. Sheehan's estimated plurality over Vrooman for lieutenant-governor is 30,246.

Massachusetts.

On account of the new law passed by the last legislature requiring votes to be counted by two different officials in order to secure correctness, the returns are coming in more slowly from all sections of the state than ever before, although the electoral machinery was never in a more perfect condition than in the present election. The returns from 50 country towns show a net Republican gain of 708, or 14 per town over last year. On this basis the Republican gain in the 353 towns of the state would be 4,942.

Iowa.

The most exciting state election in the history of Iowa is closed.

There were four tickets in the field. Early in the campaign it looked as if the Farmers' Alliance, or People's party, would seriously complicate the elections. The Republicans anticipated the movement by placing in nomination a farmer for governor and a farmer for lieutenant-governor.

Out of a total of 1,927 precincts, 112 precincts give Wheeler, Rep., 15,454; Boies, Dem. 14,273. The same precincts in 1889 gave Hutchinson, 13,233, Boies, 12,360. Net Republican gain of 293.

Complete returns from Waterloo City, Governor Boies' home, give Wheeler 1,151, Boies 837. The same precincts in 1889 gave Hutchinson 850, Boies 742.

Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia complete gives: Gregg, Rep., for auditor-general, 101,130; Wright, Dem., auditor-general, 73,625; Republican majority 28,505; McCreary, Rep., for treasurer, 20,995 majority.

The total vote of the city was cast as follows: Gregg, Rep., for auditor-general, 102,166; Wright, Dem., for auditor-general, 73,660; Hague, Pro., for auditor-general, 1,168. Morrison, Rep., for state treasurer, 101,901; Tilden, Dem., for state treasurer, 73,380; Dayton, Pro., for state treasurer, 1,221. McCreary, Rep., for city treasurer, 98,602; Redwood Wright, Dem., for city treasurer, 77,586; McClure, Pro., for city treasurer, 694. Shields, Rep., for register of wills, 101,505; Jenkins, Dem., for register of wills, 74,295; Boy l, Pro., for register of wills, 1,060. For a constitutional convention 72,935, against the same 8,873.

Virginia.

The cities of Richmond, Petersburg, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Fredericksburg elect Democrats without opposition.

Prince Edward county votes solid for Democratic senator and elect members of lower house by about 250 majority, a gain of over 200. Edwards, Alliance Democrat, elected without opposition from Smyth and Bland counties.

About three-fourths of the state has been heard from, which shows that 16 senatorial districts have elected Democrats. This, with the 19 Democrats who hold over, makes the senate stand 35 Democrats to one Republican, who holds over.

The Democratic legislative ticket was elected in Norfolk and Portsmouth cities.

Nebraska.

A light vote was polled througout the state, but the count proceeds slowly on account of the great length of the tickets. The Australian system of voting caused little confusion. Meagre returns show that Post, Rep., for supreme judge, is receiving a majority of the Democratic votes, and will go out of the county with nearly 2,000 plurality over Edgerton, Ind. This would be a Republican gain over that of Richards, Rep., for governor in 1889.

Kansas.

Dispatches received by the *Star* from all parts of Kansas indicate Republican successes in most of the counties.

These dispatches are from about 65 of the 106 counties of the state. The People's party was successful in not more than six of the counties reported, and in all of the state there are large decreases of the People's vote, while the Republicans made heavy gains. In most of the counties the Democrats had tickets in the field, and in a few instances they increased their strength over the vote of last year.

Judges were elected in nine judicial districts and a hard fight was made in each instance.

Illinois.

Complete returns received from every precinct in Cook county show that the entire Republican ticket was elected. Not a man seems to be missed. The Republican candidates for county commissioners in the city districts appear to have received majorities varying from 7,000 to 14,000. Mr. Eckhart, Republican candidate for drainage trustee, received 5,000 more votes than any other candidate for that office.

The only Democrat elected was Lyman E. Cooley, drainage trustee, who comes in as the minority representative.

South Dakota.

Reports from the Congressional election in South Dakota are very slow in coming in, but enough has been received to indicate the certain election of Jolly, Rep., to Congress by a cool vote. The vote for Smith, Ind., is way below what had been claimed and conceded for him. Jolly's plurality will probably be from 3,000 to 5,000.

Colorado.

There were five tickets in the field—Democratic, Republican, Prohibition, People's Party and People's Non-Partisan—the first two polling the vote, the other three having little show. No State officers were voted for except for chief justice of the Supreme Court, and but little scratching was done, and that entirely among the names for local offices.

Reports received from various parts of the State indicate that the election passed off quietly, and in many places a mixed ticket was elected. There is no doubt of the election of Judge Helm Republican, to the chief justiceship, and the proposition to issue a new bonded indebtedness of $500,000 to complete the state building has been carried.

Michigan.

Estimates based on returns thus far received gives the Republicans a sweeping victory. Belknap, Republican candidate for the Fifth Congressional District, will be returned by from 1,200 to 1,500 majority. Late Congressman Ford carried his district by 3,000 last fall.

DETROIT, MICH.—Returns are slow, but present indications are that the Republicans will elect their city ticket by a large majority. Mayor Pingree, Republican candidate, will run considerably ahead the rest of the ticket. Republicans also elect 15 out of 16 aldermen. Of the two Democratic candidates for mayor, Thomson, the regular nominee, will exceed Miner, the Junta candidate, by 3 to 2.

New Jersey.

The Democrats will have a majority in both branches of the legislature.

At the political headquarters of the Democrats in this city the claim is make that the Democratic Senators have been elected in Hudson, Hunterdon, Middlesex and Sussex counties.

West Virginia.

In the contest in Martinsburg for three school commissioners, Messrs. Sayles, Deck and Barton were elected by majorities ranging from 150 to 175.

Mississippi.

Owing to the absence of the opposition to the Democratic ticket the vote was light. Not half the registered vote was cas. The Australian ballot system worked in the most satisfactory manner.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

QUEEN REGENT CHRISTINA, of Spain, reads and speaks English.

HENRY M. STANLEY has lost all the popularity he hand in England.

THE Duchess of Fife is expected to do a good deal of entertaining in London during the winter.

PROFESSOR VIRCHOW, the eminent German scientist, has published 125 works. He is 70 years old.

MME. ANNE MARIE MAZZINI, Milan, Italy, has been announced as candidate for Parliament by her party.

CAPTAIN EVAN P. HOWELLS, of "The Atlanta Constitution," is being talked about as a possible Governor of Georgia.

MRS. AUGUSTA J. EVANS WILSON, author of "Beulah," "St. Elmo," and "Vashti," is about to return to literary work.

THE new lord mayor of London, David Evans is 42 years old, and is the youngest chief magistrate that the city ever had.

MRS. DIAZ, wife of the President of Mexico, will probably be chosen leader of the women of Mexico who will take part in the Columbian Exposition.

THE Goulds, Astors and Vanderbilts are their own insurers. None of the insurance companies, it is said, can boast of having these names on their lists.

VICE-PRESIDENT LEVI P. MORTON earned his first dollar as a clerk in a village dry goods store at Shoreham, N. H. Hence the name of his swell Washington hotel.

GEO. KENNAN, the lecturer on Siberia, is an expert telegrapher, and his "copy" is like copper-plate, to the delight of printers who have to put his writings in type.

ROBERT BROWNING'S admirers place a wreath of flowers over his grave in Westminster Abbey every day. The tomb is covered by a single tile about 18 inches square.

THE Hon. Samuel R. Thayer, United States Minister to the Netherlands, has returned to this country on a leave of absence and is spending a few days in New York.

MR. LABOUCHERE, who was a member of the Parliamentary Committee that inquired into the Queen Victoria's savings, asserts that her Majesty's fortune is surprisingly small.

EX-GOVERNOR WALLER, of Connecticut, can dash off letters at fifty words to the minute and at the same time keep up a running conversation with anybody he wishes to talk to.

PARNELL, at school, is described by the old lady who taught him in a Derbyshire village, as a silent, solitary child repelling the advances of a kindly sympathy with his early sorrows.

DR. JOHN PLENTE, the amateur telescope-maker, is now finishing a 60½-inch silver-on-glass mirror for Allegheny College, which, when mounted, will give that institution the largest reflecting telescope in this country.

REV. STEPHEN GLADSTONE preached a sermon on Parnell in the presence of the Grand Old Man and lauded the qualities which made the dead Statesman a great political leader while deploring his "moral fall."

THE Czar of Russia has a great aversion to having his picture taken, and is said to have been greatly enraged recently by the attempt of a traveling photographer to take a snap shot at him. In this respect he greatly differs from the Emperor of Germany.

THE Crown Prince of Japan, who is at present a pupil in the school of Nobles, in Tokio, is said to be a bright and industrious boy. He has just finished the fourth year in the elementary department. It is said that he did not miss one day at school during the last year.

SEVENTEEN MINERS KILLED.

Thrown Down a Shaft in a Cage--The Rope Breaks.

Seventeen miners were killed in a cage in the Anaconda mine, Butte City, Mont. Midnight, the time to shift the gangs of men, had come, and a cage full of miners, returning from work, stepped out into the open air. Their places were at once taken by nineteen men, who were to take up the work they had just abandoned, and the cage was started toward the depths below. The rope had been unwound but a couple of times from the slowly-revolving windlass, when there was a sudden snap, a cry of horror from the shaft in which the cage had but a moment before disappeared. The rope had broken, and the cage, with its nineteen inmates, was precipitated to the bottom of the mine.

It was some little time before any assistance could be sent them. The shaft down which they had plunged to death was useless, and other ways of getting at the place where they had fallen were roundabout. Fortunately, there was some help for the dead and dying men in the mine itself. A number of miners who were through work, and waiting to be relieved, were at the bottom of the shaft, waiting for the cage to take them out. Amidst them, narrowly missing some, the cage dashed. It broke, and before their eyes were the mangled bodies of the companions whom they were awaiting. There was little, however, that could be done. Of the nineteen men who made the fearful ride seventeen were dead, their forms crushed out of all semblance to those of human beings, while the two who were yet breathing had no hopes of recovery.

The Anaconda mine is the biggest in this territory. It employs 400 men, and was reopened, after a long closing, October 23.

SHE KILLED HER HUSBAND.

Desperate Act of a Bride of Two Months.

A tragedy, in which a woman was the principal, was enacted in New York at Seventh avenue and Fortieth street. Mrs. Waldron, a wife of two months, was the enactor, and the victim her husband, John R. Waldron, aged twenty-two. She fired two shots at him, one taking effect in the neck and the other in the chest. The victim died at the hospital. The Waldrons lived at 229 West Fortieth street since their marriage. For the past two weeks, Mrs. Waldron says, Waldron had not been at his home.

Mrs. Waldron was heard to say as she was passing down Seventh avenue with her husband: "You've got to support me, or I will kill you!" They had not gone far when the fatal shots were fired. Waldron is a son of Wyndham Waldron, a well-known horse trainer. At the home of the dead man it was said that Waldron did not support his wife, and that he frequently abused her. But it was said she had a bad temper, was an opium fiend and frequently remained out at night, and that they were married at Camden, N. J., while he was drunk.

MUST USE OUR FLAG.

Adjutant General Kilton Says it Must be Used Where Army Tactics Are Adopted.

By the direction of the Secretary of War, notice is served by Adjutant General Kelton that at schools in which army officers are detailed as instructors the flag of the United States must be used "on all occasions when a flag would be required by United States army tactics or regulations."

In his annual report the Adjutant General referring to the growth of military colleges, calls attention to "gratifying evidence of the good results of a system that by adopting military training so as to develop in the pupils a manly bearing and deportment and habits of ready obedience, confers practical benefits to both the youths under instruction and the State."

OSMAN PASHA, the hero of Plevna, has been located as sealer in the kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey. His peculiar business is to seal all the dishes for the Sultan's table as soon as they are prepared, and thus secure against poison they are carried into the royal dining-room and the seals broken only in the Sultan's presence.

TRADE OF THE WEEK.

Widespread Check in the General Movement of Staple Products.

Wool is Considerably Lower--Large Decrease in Bank Clearings--Business Failures This Week.

In reply to special inquiry by *Bradstreet's* this week, telegraphic reports from the more prominent business centers confirm the analysis of the general trade situation presented last week, and point to a widespread check in the movement of staple products. The volume of business on the whole appears of fair proportions, but smaller than it was to or three weeks ago. West and Northwest mild, and at some points quite unseasonable weather has checked trading, while from other cities word comes that the bulk of Autumn business is over. The present constitutes an interval prior to an expected rush in the holiday trade.

Business at Chicago, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth is characterized as satisfactory for the season but "colder weather is needed." St. Louis and Kansas City report Autumn trade ended with shelf-hardware, oils and groceries relatively most active.

At New Orleans the movement of general staples to the country is fairly active, owing to free receipts of cotton, though trade there has been affected unfavorably by low water in the Mississippi. At San Francisco general trade is quite satisfactory as to volume. The new traffic association offers $10,000,000 guaranteed bonds in aid of a railroad to San Francisco to compete with the Southern Pacific. Washington and Oregon wheat is expected to exceed last year's yield by nearly 3,000,000 bushels. Out of 100 vessels to arrive at San Francisco for wheat, ninety are chartered. Business failures in the United States number 205 against 23, last week, and 164 this week last year. The total January 1 to date, is 9383 against 8351 last year.

Speculation in the New York share market shows a certain amount of underlying strength with a tendency of prices to rally, due to the increasing ease of money and the growth of demand for bonds and investments.

Money continues to become easier and there is a notable demand for commercial paper.

Exports of wheat (including flour as wheat) from both coasts of the United States and Canada this week, as reported to *Bradstreet's* equal 3,587,204 bushels as compared with 3,783,178 bushels the week before, and with 4,365,369 bushels in the week preceding. In the fourth week of October, 1890, the like total was 1,994,000 bushels. In similar weeks in 1889, 1888 and 1887 the totals (from the United States alone) were 1,093,000 bushels, 1,343,000 bushels, and 1,809,000 bushels respectively. From United States alone this week the total is 3,381,123 bushels.

For eighteen weeks of the current cereal year the total of wheat (and flour as wheat), exported from the United States has been 73,555,000 bushels; from the United States and Canada in a like period of last year it was 32,766,000 bushels; from United States ports in 1889 it was 34,412,000 bushels; in 1888 39,122,000 bushels, and in 1887, 57,703,000 bushels.

Wool is lower all along the line, dull trade having had an effect. Ohio and Pennsylvania wool is ½a1c lower, while combing wool is 1a2c off. Cotton is 1-16c off on heavy crop movement, which is 200,000 bales in excess of last year. Raw sugar is 1-16c lower on early free sales, but is strong at the close on European beet crop reports. Refined is unsettled and ⅛c higher on good consumptive demand.

Bank clearings, as wired exclusively to *Bradstreet's*, are from sixty-four cities this week. The total, $1,177,561,958, from fifty-seven cities in the United States, is 6.2 per cent. less than in the like week of 1890. The decline is largely due to the decrease at New York city. Chicago's total increased 4.7 per cent. as compared with the week a year ago. Out of sixty cities reported, thirty-six show decreases.

CABLE SPARKS.

EIGHT thousand miners are on strike in Staffordshire and Worcestershire, England, against a reduction of wages.

A CLERK named Schultze has been arrested in Berlin on suspicion of having murdered the woman found mutilated in "Jack the Ripper" manner.

REV. CHARLES H. SPURGEON, pastor of the London Tabernacle, who has been seriously ill, has gone to Mentone, Italy, for the benefit of his health.

THE Colony of Victoria, Australia, will provide for a loan of $30,000,000 the money to be used in the construction of railroads and other productive works.

SHOCKS of earthquake have been experienced in Japan. So severe were they at Hiogo and Osaka that houses were destroyed and many lives lost at both places.

AN attempt was made to blow up the office of the National Press, the organ of the McCarthyites in Dublin, with a bomb. The building and furniture were damaged.

THE English Church, in addition to nearly every other edifice of importance in the town of Meiringen, Canton of Berene, Switzerland, was destroyed by the fire there Sunday last. Many persons are homeless.

THE Reichanzeiger, the official organ of the German government in Berlin, published a rescript of Emperor William ordering the ministry of state to take special legal measures to suppress immorality in Berlin.

TWO men were killed, eight seriously wounded and many others slightly hurt in a fight in the town of San Michele, Province of Modena, Italy, between a body of socialists and a number of workingmen.

FLOODS are still causing immense damage in various parts of England and Spain. In some sections of the latter country many villages have been isolated by the water, and much suffering prevails.

A NEWLY-CONSTRUCTED wall which had been undermined by recent heavy rains suddenly collapsed in Tunis, burying a party of thirty natives who were assembled in an adjacent house to celebrate a wedding. All were killed.

THE French government's proposal to concede a reduction tariff for one year to countries having commercial treaties with France has excited the opposition of protectionists in that country, who declare that the proposal will be prejudicial to the interests of the public treasury.

THE recurrence of railroad accidents in France is alarming. Tuesday evening at Le Mans a freight train crashed into a passenger train standing at the station which had just emptied itself of its load of passengers. Several carriages were demolished and one man injured.

THE captain, his wife, son, and governess, the stewardess, together with the officers and six of the crew of the British bark Charlwood, from Antwerp for Valparaiso, Chili, were drowned near the Eddystone rocks, fourteen miles from Plymouth, England, in a collision between the vessel and the British steamer Boston, from Cardiff for London.

A STRONG force of sailors and mariners from the German squadron in the Cameroons river, West Africa, landed in upper Guinea and severely punished a number of hostile tribes, who had been subjecting German settlers to abuses of various kinds, by storming their villages and killing a number of the natives. Eight of the German landing party were injured.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S GRIT.

Formidable Obstacles Overcome by Faithful Postmistresses.

Among the two thousand or more reports which the Postoffice Department has received thus far from county seat postmasters regarding visitations are sixty-one from women.

An Illinois postmistress reported that not one of the visited Postoffices was perfect, not even her own.

An Idaho postmistress rode 254 miles on horseback to make her inspections, and cheerfully spent $20 in the process.

A Kentucky woman went her rounds with horse and buggy, spent $30, and reported that every postmaster visited would welcome closer relations with the Department.

Another in Kentucky travelled over one hundred miles and spent $15 for horse hire alone.

A Louisiana postmistress reports that she keeps bankrupt willingly in order to improve the service in her own village.

A postmistress in Mississippi reached the Postoffice off the railroad line in a sailboat; another in Mississippi traveled through the piny woods inland without hesitation.

A New York woman visited forty-four Postoffices with horse and carriage, travelling 291 miles.

A Pennsylvania woman visited 128 offices, many of them among the Allegheny Mountains.

A West Virginia woman wrote that some of her offices were almost impossible to be reached, but she would reach them just the same.

An Alabama postmistress regretted that she could not undertake the work, as it was impossible to hire any conveyances in her county.

One in Mississippi asked to be excused, as she was very young.

THE MAIDEN'S CHOICE.

Two youths once lived in a country town,
And one was a giant fair
With a Saxon viking's golden crown
And a blacksmith's muscles smooth and brown
When he made his right arm bare.

The other youth was of dapper size,
So slender and short was he
That he found small favor in maiden's eyes
And the giant boasted in merry wise:
"I could lay him across my knee."

These twain both courted the village belle
But short was the race they run;
At the giant's feet the maiden fell,
And the little man, though he pleaded well,
Naught more than her pity won.

They marched away to the wars one day
In haste for the battle's van,
And the people cheered when the giant gay
Strode stoutly past for the distant fray
And they smiled at the little man.

But the earliest ball by a foeman sped—
One drop from the war-black skies—
Passed safely o'er the pigmy's head
And the giant, who stood behind, fell dead
With a bullet between his eyes.

Then the little man swore, though his sight was dim,
And he bounded ahead of them all,
And the whole great army followed him
Till he leapt like a devil lithe and slim
First man o'er the battery wall.

And he planted the flag of his country there
While the routed enemy ran,
And the legions roared, as it floated fair
On the dusky waves of sulphurous air,
"Three cheers for the little man!"

Oh, I do not know, and I cannot say
What the giant might have done,
But I'm sure the maiden will weep alway
For her lover shot in the first of the fray,
And dead ere his fame was won.

For war is a field of chance, you know,
Let him dodge the bullets who can;
But love is a garden where fancies blow
And the form of a giant makes larger show
Than the soul of a little man!
George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

PITH AND POINT.

A net that only big fish get into—The Cabinet.—*Texas Siftings.*

"The coming man" is the fellow who holds your note.—*Columbus Post.*

You never know how fond you are of a boy until you become engaged to his sister.—*Drake's Magazine.*

The man who tells all he hears, after awhile doesn't hear very much that is worth telling.—*Somerville Journal.*

The man who has the largest library in town ought to know enough never to boast about it.—*Somerville Journal.*

He—"Are we going to have some music?" She—"No. Miss Van Howl is going to sing."—*New York Herald.*

My heart was broken long ago,
I nicely saved the pieces;
I gave a chunk to every girl,
And so my joy increases.
—*Puck.*

All animals have their good points; but for abundance of the same none can compete with the porcupine.—*Texas Siftings.*

Advice is like counterfeit money. Most people are ready enough to part with it, but none care to take it.—*Boston Transcript.*

Character is like the grand old cathedral bell. Reputation is the brass tintinnablum of the loud-mouthed auctioneer.—*Dallas News.*

The perfume vending slot machine
Is the fairest one out yet,
For every penny dropped within
Another scent you'll get.
—*New York Sun.*

Mr. Hankinson (desirous of making a present)—"Johnny, when is your sister Irene's birthday?" Johnny—"Huh! She quit havin' birthdays long 'go."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"What became of the legacy that was left to Scrivvens? Couldn't he realize on his money?" "No; he idealized on it. He spent it publishing poetry."—*Washington Star.*

A clergyman retiring from his charge to accept the position as chaplain to a large penitentiary astonished the congregation by taking as the text of his farewell sermon, "I go to prepare a place for you."—*New York Herald.*

British Carrier-Pigeon Service.

Following in the wake of the English Admirality the French Government is perfecting a system of carrier-pigeon service for use in time of war. Young birds are placed in cages on the bridge continuous to guns of large calibre which are fired many times during the day. The birds soon get over their first fright at the noise, and when liberated every morning will always return, whether the guns are being fired or not and whether the ship is under way or at anchor. It is found that the pigeon always recognizes its own ship among a fleet of the largest size, and neither noise nor smoke can frighten it away. The service of pigeons for naval purposes may be of the greatest importance, and the United States Signal Service has established a loft of trained pigeons at Key West, Fla., as well as at Newport, R. I., for experimental purposes in carrying on communication between ships at sea and the mainland. Ships defending a coast could by this means send important information ashore, signal the approach of the enemy's fleet and report his movements. On the high seas they could carry orders from the flagship to vessels beyond the reach of any ordinary signals. The latest development in the messenger-pigeon service is the "there-and-back" flight. For a long time it was thought that pigeons would fly in one direction only.—*Chicago News.*

A Young German's Romance.

The steamship Rugia, which sailed recently for Hamburg, Germany, carried Richard Harnig and his pretty bride of twenty, about whom there is woven quite a romantic story. Five months ago Harnig worked as a farm hand for Thomas Burston, of Austel, Ga. He fell ill, and Miss Anna Oshiel, the adopted daughter of the postmaster of the place, nursed him back to health, when he received a letter from home saying his father was dead. He returned home and found he was heir to $750,000.

Harnig then returned to the United States, sought out Miss Oshiel, and proposed marriage, without letting her know of his good fortune. She consented, and they were married. Then Richard told her of his wealth, and suggested that they go to Europe. She consented. They will return to America in a couple of years.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

First Use of False Teeth.

The last thing one would expect to find in men among the ancients is false teeth. Yet recent excavations in old Roman cemeteries have elicited the fact that those mysterious people, the Etruscans, replaced the loss of their own teeth by the insertion of those of animals, fastened in their places by means of small gold bands, which latterly gave place to the present plate. In 1585 Sir John Blagrave had a set of ivory teeth inserted and fixed by a gold plate.—*Philadelphia Record.*