The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.—NO. 49. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1891. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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Endowment Policy No. 61,925.
Issued in 1871, at age 37. Amount, $3,000.
Premium, $239.50. Total Prems. Paid $4,788.

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I have on hand an extra large stock of

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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

Too Brisk.

Quester—How has business been with you this week, Jester? Active? Jester—Active! Well, I should remark! It's been so all-fired active at it's completely got away from me.

WILL.

To do, and not to dream,
To be, and not to seem,
Purpose to fulfill,
To strive in spite of pain,
Failure, disgrace, dis lain—
This, I think, is Will.

—*Herbert D. Ward, in Youth's Companion.*

A THEFT CONDONED.

BY GERTRUDE SMITH.

One of the seven houses in Pawnee faced toward the south. It was the house where Mrs. Dyer lived. The other houses faced the west. The railroad track was across the street from these houses, with a broad plank walk and a little unpainted box of a station.

The houses in Pawnee were all one-story wooden buildings, with the gable-ends toward the street. Mrs. Dyer's house was painted a dull red; the other houses were not painted.

It had been a warm day and the sun had shone glaringly on the unbroken prairie around Pawnee.

The town was on a slight rise of ground. You could see more than twenty miles in three directions. A narrow strip of woods broke the view on the north, half a mile away.

Mrs. Dyer stood in her front door and looked over the prairie. The railroad track wound away toward the south and disappeared where the earth and sky seemed to meet. The sun was going down and the short thin prairie-grass looked white and gold. The railroad track shone like silver. There were no clouds. In places the blue of the sky was so light that it was almost white. The air was cool and clear after the warm day.

"The sun's going down without any fuss to-night," Mrs. Dyer said, sitting down on the doorstep. "Just droppin' off the edge, like the string that held it had been cut."

She folded her arms in her lap and turned her face away from the bright light. She was a small, old woman with thin features. She wore her hair, which was still very black, combed smoothly behind her ears. Her eyes were black, with a keen look of resistance in them. This look was emphasized in the lines around her mouth.

Mrs. Dyer lived alone. Her son kept a little store and the postoffice in the front room of one of the other houses. Two years before when her husband had died Mrs. Dyer had come West to be near her son. Her son had invited her to live with them, but she had refused.

"You ain't got room for your own. I didn't come out here to be beholden to anybody. I'll have my own place, and you'll see enough of me, dodgin' in and out, as it is."

She had spent the greater part of the time watching the carpenters at work on her house, during her forced stay at her son's, urging them to work faster, and at last in her impatience moved in before they had finished shingling the roof. She had decided to postpone the plastering until some time when she should go away on a visit.

The sun had gone down. The air was a soft gray and very still.

"Well, I mustn't sit here gettin' the cramps," she said, getting up from the step. "I do say I ain't seen them mover wagons before. I wonder now if they've stopped since I been sittin' here. They camped near enough! I suppose they'd buy something up to the store. The movers bring in John quite a little, off and on. There comes John up this way. I wonder now what's he comin' up here for. What you want, John? They ain't anything the matter, is they?" she called.

John came slowly toward her. He was a large man, but his clothes, which hung loosely, gave him the appearance of being thin. He wore a soft felt hat pulled well over his forehead. His eyes were like his mother's in color, but there was none of the determination in them.

"Have you seen the movers campin' over yonder?" he asked, pointing across the prairie.

"Yes, I just was lookin' at them when I see you comin' up."

Well, they were just two of them up to the store, and they was evil-lookin', I can tell you. Marthy was in the store and see them, and she would have it you must cope over and stay to our house to-night."

"Why, I ain't afraid of movers, as I know of."

"She don't want to think of you stayin' here by yourself, and I'll own I don't neither."

"Well, I ain't goin' to leave my bed 'cause some movers happen to be campin' near. There's always movers comin' and goin'. I guess if they stole me they'd drop me when it come light enough to see what they'd got."

"Well, I think you'd better come. Marthy won't feel easy unless you do."

"I ain't go.n' to be so silly, to please Marthy or no one. I ain't got anythin' they want, without it's that money I've saved to have my carpet rags wove up, and they'd never think of lookin' in a can for it. It's one of them cove oyster cans. I've made a pin cushion that fits down into the can, and sewed a cover around the outside. You'd never know it was a can to look at it. I see one made something like it when I lived East."

"You ain't got much money in it, have you?"

"It's all in nickels. I've been savin' of it up for near two years. Oh, I guess they must be four or five dollars. I ain't counted it just lately."

"Well, I think you're foolish to stay here by yourself, when you can just as well come over. I think you'd better change your mind and come along."

He turned and went back along the grassy road toward his own home. He walked with his head bent down and with a shambling gait. He was dreading his wife's reproaches that he had not been able to induce his mother to come back with him. He did not believe there was any real danger in letting his mother stay alone.

"I guess I ain't goin' to set up for a coward, at my time of life," said Mrs. Dyer. "I wonder now if Marthy really thought I'd come!"

An express train was coming from the south. The light from the engine could be seen for some time before there was any noise from the train. Night had come quickly. It was already quite dark.

Mrs. Dyer took off her gingham apron and put it over her head, and stood watching the light from the engine as it drew nearer, and finally when the train had dashed by the little station she turned and went into the house. There were but two rooms in the house—the living-room and a small bedroom opening out of it. Mrs. Dyer went over to the window and looked out.

"It does beat me how soon night comes out here," she said; "back in York State we had a little between-time. There's the moon shinin' away as if the sun hadn't only just left. You can see the movers plain as if 't was day. They're much as half a mile away, too. They've got a big fire. 'T ain't likely there's any more harm in them than there's in me. I'm going to get out that money and count it. They must be most enough to have the carpet wove by this time. Six dollars, they say, it'll cost me. They never charge no such price as that back East."

The can in which she kept the money was on a shelf behind the stove. She went over and took it down, and than sat down in an old rocking-chair, not far from the window. The moonlight shone in brightly. She took the cushion out of the top of the can and emptied the money into her lap. There was quite a pile of it.

"One would think there was considerable more'n there is, to look at it," she said, fingering the money. "If you could call these pieces dollars 'stid of nickels, 't would be. Might as well say five-dollar pieces while I'm about it, I suppose."

She began counting the money, dropping each piece into the can as she did so. She enjoyed the sound of the money's rattling. Two or three times she forgot her count, and emptied it back into her lap and began again. Suddenly she started, gathering the money up in her dress. She went over and looked out of the window. The prairie was flooded with moonlight. The light from the fire in the mover's camp lit up the white canvas-covered wagons. Everything was perfectly still. She went over and locked the door.

"It must have been a cloud passing over the moon. They arn't any chance of a person's gettin' out of sight as quick, unless he just went round the house."

She stood listening for some time. "It is all my imagination, I'm going to put the money right back and go to bed. They ain't no such great rush about its being counted, anyhow."

She sat down and put the money carefully back into the can. She did not let it fall in this time, but put each piece in carefully, counting it as she did so.

"There, they's five dollars and fifty-five cents,—'most enough," holding the can between her hands and looking toward the shelf and then toward the window.

"Now I'm goin' to bed. I ain't goin' to be so silly as to think any one's goin' to get it. They'd never think of lookin' in this can anyhow. They'd never know it was a can."

She put it back on the shelf, then turned and looked quickly toward the window, trembling.

"Well, I didn't think I was so silly, but seems like I see somebody goin' by that window again. I hadn't any business counting the money and thinkin' about it. That's what's upset me. If I'd lit the lamp and put down the window-curtain and gone to bed in a natural way, I'd been all right."

She lit the lamp and drew down the curtain. It was a dark-green paper shade. Then she went into the little bedroom, undressed quickly, blew out the light, and got into bed, leaving the door into the other room open. She did not go to sleep, but lay there listening, the fear growing every minute stronger and more beyond her control.

Once she sat up and looked out into the other room. Then she got up and pulled aside the curtain in her little bedroom and looked out. The moon had gone under a heavy cloud and the night was growing dark. She could see the other houses of the town from this window. There was a light burning in the back room of her son's house. It gave her a wonderful sense of security. She went back to the bed and was soon asleep. Some time near one o'clock she woke suddenly and sat up in bed. The wind was blowing around the house and it was raining.

"There, that rain trough ain't put up, so's I'll catch any water in that barrel! The tubs ought to be put out, too. I ain't had any soft water to wash with I don't know when."

All the fear that she had in the evening was gone. She began to think of putting on her clothes and going out to place the tubs. As she sat there in bed the window in the other room was opened softly. A spool of thread that stood on the upper casing fell to the floor. She heard the green paper shade give way—then she knew that some one was in the room.

"Well, I wonder if I'm going to set here stiff and let them take that money," she thought. "Just as like as not they'd kill me if I'd interfere. They no doubt have their weapons ready."

Everything was perfectly still for some time. Then she heard the movement of some one crossing the room.

"Sounds as if they was makin' straight for that shelf! They are! I can feel their hand movin' right along the shelf toward it!"

She sprang out of bed and shut the door between the two rooms with such force that the house trembled. At that minute the can containing the money fell with a crash to the floor. The coins flew in all directions. Mrs. Dyer partly opened the door and looked out. In the dim light she could see the form of a man. He had one hand on the window-sill ready to spring through the open window.

"If you've got any of that money, you drop it!" Mrs. Dyer screamed, forgetting all fear and coming out into the room. "Don't you leave this house till you drop every cent you stole!"

The man disappeared through the window. Mrs. Dyer went and looked out. She could see him for a short distance running across the prairie. He was going in the direction of the wagons. She put down the window and lit the lamp and dressed. Then she found a nail and fastened the window securely. After this was done she got down on her hands and knees and began creeping around the floor, picking up the scattered money. It was a long and difficult task. The money had rolled and hidden itself in every conceivable nook and crack in the room

At last she gave up the search. She had found all but six of the pieces, and these she decided the man must have taken. Her loss could not have troubled her more if it had been her entire hoard.

"To think of my standin' in there and lettin' him pick it up after I'd scared him into knockin' it off the shelf! As soon as it begins to get light I believe I'll go down to the wagon and make him give it up. Like 's any way he'll hitch right up and get off without waitin' for it to be light."

She decided that it would not do to risk the safety of the money in the can again, and after counting it the second time, she tied it into an old stocking-leg and buried it in the depths of the paper-rag bag that hung behind her bed-room door.

"There ain't any use goin' to bed again now; it 'ill soon be mornin'. I believe I'll look over those beans I'm goin' to cook, and then get the carpet-rags down out of the loft an l look them over and see if they're in a condition to send away. I half believe I'll take them over to the woman to-morrow or next day and not wait to save up the rest of the money the way I begun. Or perhaps she'll wait for the balance."

The morning was clear, and the sun, which came early at that time of the year, lit up the wet prairie-grass and made it dance and sparkle like jewels.

Mrs. Dyer waited impatiently for the first light to see if the movers had broken camp. When it came she saw that they were still there, though evidently making preparations to go.

It was broad daylight when Mrs. Dyer put on her sunbonnet an l started across the prairie toward the wagons. Her courage had nearly forsaken her, and at one time she had given up the idea of going at all, but when she saw that they were getting ready to go the sense of her loss was too strong to let her remain.

It was a longer walk to the wagons than she had thought. The prairie-grass was still very wet and draggled her dress. She was tired after the long night, and before she had reached the wagons she wished she had not come.

She found the men hitching the horses. There were two of them. The one woman of the camp was sitting up in one of the wagons, ready to go. She was very thin and looked sick. Her blue calico sunbonnet hung loosely about her face. She looked so weak and childlike that it went to Mrs. Dyer's heart.

"Good mornin'!" she said, looking first at the men and then at the woman.

No one made any reply. The woman looked at her absently with pale blue eyes.

"You're sick, ain't you?" Mrs. Dyer said, going up to the side of the wagon.

"Yes, I be," she said, in a whining tone, hardly looking at her visitor.

What's the matter with you? I should not think you'd be travelin' over the country this way when you can't hardly sit up."

"That's what we're travlin' for. Jeff's taking me out to Arkansas Springs. They say it'll cure me. I don't believe it will. We've got out of money and I don't get enough to eat. I feel like I'd die before I get there. I wish I would, I get so tire l ridin' all day."

The other wagon with one of the men had started. The woman's husband went around to the other side of the wagon and sprang in, sitting down beside his wife.

"Stop your glabbin' to everybody that comes alongs'de of the wagon," he said roughly, and taking up the lines he started off across the prairie after the other wagon.

Mrs. Dyer stood watching them for a minute, and then walked slowly back toward the house.

"To think of that sick woman ridin' clear out to Arkansas Springs to get well, and they out of money and her goin' hungry? I declare I feel as if I ought to made them wait and give her every cent of that carpet-money. I'll never look at that rag carpet but I'll see just how sick and hungry she looked. I half believe I wish he'd stole it all."—*The Century.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Real love never works for pay.

Darkness is the star's best friend.

What time of day is it when love stops work?

Unbelief is only another name for self-conceit.

Whenever the pig eats it helps the butcher.

A mule never finds out that his ears are long.

The safest place during the battle is at the front.

Dressing conspicuously is a confession of inferiority.

To become wise is to find out how little you know.

Philosophy lights no candle in the night of death.

The trial that you bear paitiently is the one that helps you.

Did you ever see a boy who didn't think the clock ran too slow.

A kind word will go farther and strike harder than a cannon ball.

Don't try to kill a fly on your neighbor's head with a hammer.

Seeking happiness simply to have it is a very bad kind of selfishness.

People who ride hobbies never pay much attention to the scenery.

People who look down are always trying to pull somebody else down.

The man who can rejoice in the midst of his trials can rejoice everywhere.

If it were not for hunger some men would never do an honest day's work.

A principle is something that we ought to be willing to live and die for.

Man must have more than the world before he can get any real good out of it.

While the peacock has his plumage spread, he forgets that he has black feet.

The man is most needed who will cheerfully do thing that somebody else is willing to do.

It means something to fail rather than disobey, and so failure may sometimes be the highest proof that the heart is true.—*Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.*

A Dry-Land Fish.

C. F. Holder tells of how, some years ago, a detachment of troops doing duty in Africa came upon a level stretch of country, perfectly dry and devoid of the least suspicion of moisture, yet while they were digging holes for the posts of their tents one of the number unearthed a fish, dry as a chip—a long, eel-like member of the finny tribe, coiled in a ball, seemingly encased in a mud cocoon. The fish was supposed to be mummified and was taken as a curiosity. Finally, after the lapse of several weeks, it fell into the hands of a naturalist, who placed it in water. The mud of the cocoon slowly dissolved; the fish gave a gasp and was soon swimming about at a lively rate. Here was a singular example of a fish living out of water. It belonged to a group known as "lung fishes," the members of which have the peculiar faculty of migrating overland and of being able to exist not merely for days but for months out of the water. At certain seasons the small lakes and ponds of the "Dark Continent" dry up, and, were it not for some provision which enables these fishes to live through this dry season it is evident that they would have long since become extinct. In this case, as in all others where nature is interested, provisions have been made by which this curious fish either crawls overland to other streams or lives in a semi-desiccated state until the return of the wet season.—*St. Louis Republic.*

A Battle Rose.

One of the Wars of the Roses, the fiercest and deadliest of them all, was fought on a field, where, curiously enough, a rose peculiar to the spot grows, or used to grow. It is a rare plant now, and the reason is explained by Mr. Leadman in his account of Yorkshire battles. After describing the terrible conflict at Towton on Palm Sunday, 1461, he says: "I cannot conclude this story of Towton Field without an allusion to the little dwarf bushes peculiar to the 'Field of the White Rose and the Red.' They are said to have been plentiful at the commencement of this century, but visitors have taken them away in such numbers that they have become rare. Such vandalism is simply shameful, for the plants are said to be unique and unable to exist in any other soil. The little roses are white, with a red spot on the center of each of their petals, and as they grow old the under surface becomes a dull red color.—*London News.*

THE NEWS.

Henry Haggins and Joseph Eveland were arrested at Hazleton, Pa., charged with the murder, on October 15, 1885, of William and John Kesler, two farmers, and stealing a large sum of money. Their arrest was the result of a brawl in a disreputable house a few nights ago, when a well-known woman of the town accused them of being implicated in the crime. ——The new town of Kensington, twenty miles north of Pittsburg, Pa., was visited by a cyclone and heavy rainstorm. A number of buildings in course of erection were completely wrecked and cellars were badly flooded. The loss has not been estimated, but will be heavy. No persons was injured.——Railroad traffic in and out of Tacoma is at a standstill because of damage done by rain.——Snow fell at St. Paul, at Leadville, and other points in the Rocky Mountains.——At Findlay, Ohio, fire destroyed the flouring mills and elevators of McManus & Arnold, with 15,000 bushels of grain. Total loss $40,000, with $11,000 insurance.——At San Antonio fire destroyed the Fashion Varieties, the Stevens Building, A. Bruin's grocery, Louis Bergston's, A. Theiss & Co. Total loss $47,000; insurance $24,000. ——Fire at Augusta, Ga., did $125,000 damage.——Harold M. Sewall, consul at Samoa, arrived at Portland, Me. He spoke hopefully of matters in the island.——The New York Elevated road carried over two hundred million passengers last year and paid six per cent. dividend, besides leaving a surplus of nearly a million dollars.——The president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the State of New Jersey, Mrs. S. J.C. Downs, died at the home of her son-in-law, in East Orange, N. J.——It has been discovered at New York that opium is being smuggled into the United States on a large scale——The National Farmers' Congress, in session at Sedalia, heard an address by Congressman Heard, of Missouri, on "Railway Transportation," and adopted a number of resolutions.

The grocery store and dwelling of Henry M. East, at Cambria street and Germantown road, Philadelphia, was burned, and all the occupants of the house narrowly escaped with their lives.——Henry Curtis, a negro, was hung in Portsmouth, Va., for the murder of James T. Walter, in Norfolk county, September 8, 1889.——A report from Calverton, Fauquier county, Va., says that the house of Mrs. James Kines, near there, was burned down, and in it were found the bodies of Mrs. Kines and two of her children, burned to a crisp. Mrs. Kines had been outraged.——A committee appointed by the last National Convention of Railroad Commissioners, to secure congressional action for a better equipment of freight cars, so as to lower the risk of trainmen, held a meeting in New York.——John Lafferty, a farmer, of Huntington township, Pa., is under arrest, on the charge of whipping a boy to death.——Dr. Charles M. Palmer, a leading physician of Southern Wisconsin, has confessed that he is guilty of robbing the postoffice at Raymond Center. He is said to be a victim of the opium habit, and not responsible for his actions.——It is reported that Canada proposes to spend large sums of money to induce immigrants to come there and settle.——At Grindstone, Pa., two brother Slavs became involved in a quarrel while drinking heavily. One of the men was struck, when he drew his revolver and shot his brother dead. An angry crowd chased the murderer, who escaped into another part of the house, and cut his throat, dying soon after. ——Newton Hobbs shot and killed Henry Beaver during a drunken quarrel at Sylbar's Mills, W. Va.——Miss Adelo Jaramills, a pretty young Mexican girl, who was on her way to Denver, Col., to attend school, was shot and killed in the washing-room of the depot at Los Lunas, near Albuquerque, N. M. Her murderer is believed to be Frank Remero, a boy who had asked her to marry him, but who had been refused.

At Chillicothe, Mo., Gilchrist, Jr., a prominent teacher, died. His death so affected his aged father that he was stricken with paralysis and died.——At Duluth, Minn., the great coal-pile on the Northwestern Fuel Company's docks is still on fire, although water has been pouring into the burning mass at the rate of 1,800 gallons a minute. Some sixty men are wheeling away the coal from the pile, but the firemen cannot reach the hottest portion of the blaze. The fire will burn probably a week. ——The amount due the depositors of the Ulster County (N. Y.) Savings Bank is $2,474,465.89, and the assets $2,108,547.39, leaving a deficit of $365,918.50.——Joseph Hilda, a Syrian pedler, who lived in Wilkesbarre, Pa., is missing, and it is believed he was murdered.——The casualties at Nanticoke mine were increased by the death of Thomas Thomas, a nephew of ex-Senator Morgan B. Williams, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. Young Thomas was nineteen years old, and was employed as a driver boy. This makes eleven deaths resulting from the explosion.——The Baptist laymen of Chicago have pledged themselves to raise $120,000 for city mission.——Willie, the five-year-old son of John Reeding, of Trenton, N. J., died of hydrophobia.——Emery Ferguson, a Salvation Army man, was killed during a scuffle in Picton, Ont., with his own pistol.——A stock of hardware belonging to Worth & Vaughn, at Nellsville, Ill., was destroyed: loss $12,000.——Six or seven men were injured at Cincinnati by falling off a ladder at a fire.——The dead body of Frank Anderson was found at Pontiac, Mich. There were evidences of foul play.——Walter Locke, who is half-witted, killed his father, an idiot with an axe, about three miles nothwest of Ozark, Mo.

Special Police Officer John Gillen was shot and killed in San Francisco by a Chinaman, Chin Su Chan, who also shot and probably killed Joseph Cowell, a milkman, besides wounding G. Barbaris, a restaurant keeper. The Chinaman was walking along the street when a wagon, driven by two young men, passed him. They made some remark, which angered the Chinaman, who drew a revolver and fired, the shot striking Cowell, who was also in the wagon. Officer Gillen approached, and Chin Su Chan raised the revolver again and fired squarely at the officer. The China man started to run. A great crowd pursued him, among them Barbaris. Chin Su Chan suddenly turned, fired over his shoulder, wounding Barbaris, the latter in the thigh. The Chinaman was caught and taken to jail. Five hundred dollars in gold was found in a canvas belt on him.——Fire in a round-house of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, at Lexington, Ky., did $25,000 damage.——By an explosion of gas in No. 1 shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company at Nanticoke, Pa., six men were killed and several fatally injured. The accident was caused by the breaking of a safety lamp, the flames igniting the gas in the mine.——Joseph Mayer, proprietor of the Arsenal pottery, at Trenton, N. J., estimates his loss at over $75,000, from the recent robberies for which his invoice clerk, W. W. Sweet, and several Philadelphia crockery dealers have been arrested.——Charles Crifienford, an employee of the Weiss Produce Company, of Klingerstown, Pa., has absconded with $6,000, and a girl to whom he had been attentive is also missing.——Much dried fruit is being sent East from California.——The Edgemoor land syndicate has bought 250,000 acres of land in North Dakota, where Germans will raise barley for malt purposes.——A sneak thief stole several hundred dollars' worth of property from Wilson College, at Chambersburg, Pa.

SIX REPORTED KILLED.

Train Wreckers Throw an Express from the Track Near Atlanta, Ga.

The outgoing Western and Atlantic passenger train was thrown off the track by train-wreckers at a sharp curve, eight miles from Atlanta, and it is reported that six men were killed.

It was the regular passenger express, under Conductor Moore, with Charles Barrett engineer, which left at 7:30 and was soon making a speed of twenty-five miles an hour.

THE FARMING INTERESTS.

Work of Secretary Rusk's Department For the Year.

Value of Our Agricultural Products—A Great Increase—Enormous Crops—Victory of the American Hog.

Secretary Rusk, in his third annual report as Secretary of Agriculture, estimates that the increase in the value of agricultural products over last year will be not less than $200,000,000. He states that during the first three months of the present fiscal year our exports in cereals alone have aggregated $76,000 000, adding that the indications now are that the sales abroad of the surplus from our farms will, during the present year, largely exceed those of any previous year. He notes the increase by some $28,000,000 in the imports of agricultural products during the first ten months under the present law, by comparison with the same period during the last year of the old law, but emphasizes the f ct that the increase is confined largely to articles not competing with home products, such as sugar, tea, coffee, etc. At the same time, he states that the change in rates has checked the importation of products which may be produced at home. He notes a decrease in tobacco from $17,000,000 to $6,000,000; a falling off in foreign barley of nearly three and a-half millions; in eggs, one and a-quarter millions; in horses, a falling off of nearly a million and a-half, and a gradual decline in the imports of all live stock.

INSPECTION OF MEAT.

In speaking of the inspection of meat for exportation, the Secretary says: Our people demand something more than protection from communicable diseases. From being long accustomed to markets having a surplus of meats, even our working people purchase the best cuts from healthy animal, and they would not knowingly accept for food at any price the flesh of animals that were feverish from injuries received during transportation or from any other causes. In most, if not all, European countries, inspectors, according to their reports, freely pass for consumption the meet of animals affected with foot and mouth disease, pleuro-pneumonia, localized tuberculoses, actinomycosis, and similar diseases, which, according to the views and customs of this country, must be condemned. But all the talent for the foreign market is inspected the same as that consigned for home consumption, and, consequently, has been much more rigorously dealt with than is the meat produced in the countries to which it is shipped. In this respect, as in others, we have met the objections which have been raised to American products, and have not only removed the cause, but have gone beyond what was asked by our critics.

Up to the 1st of October there had been a total of 1,016,614 animals inspected, both before and after slaughter; there were 5,672 cases of carcasses examined microscopically, and the total number of animals condemned and sent to the fertilizing tanks was but 1,976. The cost of the work has been within the anticipated limit, and is being considerably reduced as the work proceeds. Secretary Rusk says: "I am of the opinion that the inspection of animals, and their carcasses, before slaughter, may be accomplished for a sum not exceeding three cents per head, and that the cost of microscopic inspection of hogs will not exceed three cents per animal."

JAMES S. CLAFUE, a stock raiser of Greeley Colorado, jumped from a railway train which was running at full speed, near Burlington, Iowa, and escaped with but slight injuries. He said he retired to his berth in the sleeper, and "the next thing found himself in the ditch by the side of the track, badly bruised and nearly frozen."

THE east-bound limited on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad ran into the rear of a freight train at Alliance, Ohio, owing to an open switch, wrecking the engine and four freight cars. The conductor, two brakemen and a stock driver were injured, but not seriously. None of the passengers were hurt. The train was running slowly, and all escaped with a bad scare and a good shaking up.

A FREIGHT train on the Richmond and Danville road collided with several coal cars on the iron bridge across the Dan river, Virginia, with the result that one span of the bridge was knocked off the abutment, an engine and four cars being carried into the river below, a distance of 40 feet. J. P. Wingate, engineer; J. E. Royal, conductor; A. C. McKinnie, fireman, and William Quesenbury, brakeman, all went down with the wreck and were seriously injured, the last named fatally.

WORK AND WORKERS.

A ST. LOUIS despatch says that the big strike at the Niedrighaus rolling mills will probably be settled by a compromise at an early day.

THE Convention of the striking coal miners of the Pittsburg district, declared the long strike off, and the 12,000 men will return to work at the operators' terms.

A ST. LOUIS despatch says that trouble is feared on the Belt Railway, some of the employes charging that the company is not living up to its agreement with them.

A DESPATCH from Knoxville, Tennessee, says that 100 miners have returned to work in the Coal Creek mines, and a "coal famine" is no longer feared in East Tennessee.

ANOTHER break between the Pittsburg Railroad coal operators and miners has occurred, and about 1,000 of the miners have refused to return to work because of the operators' refusing to recognize the miners union.

A KANSAS City despatch says that gold was discovered in the samples of the strata pierced by the drilling for the waterworks tunnel under the Missouri river. It is claimed the strata contain free gold in quantities sufficient to make the mining of it profitable.

THE block coal miners held a meeting at Brazil, Ind., and decided to go on a strike for the increase of ten cents a ton from seventy-five cents, refused by the operators, if the bituminous miners would strike for an increase from seventy to seventy-five cents. The bituminous miners will join in the strike.

THE strike of the union iron moulders, in San Francisco, which began on November 3, 1889, was ended. The union, in calling the strike off, states that it is informed that the foundrymen will not discriminate against union members, and that their objection is confined to the unionizing of the shops.

An East St. Louis, Illinois, despatch says that the packing company of Armour & Cudahy, of Chicago, is to locate its main establishment at East St. Louis. The National Stock Yard Company has given the company eight acres of ground within the yard, and the buildings will be erected at a cost of $500,000. It is said the establishment "will be the largest of the kind in the country."

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Mother and Her Three Children Murdered in Fauquier County, Va.

A man named Hedlin, who was shucking corn in a field near the house of Mrs. James Kines, about one and a-quarter miles from Calverton, Fauquier county, discovered the house to be on fire. He at once started across the field to notify a neighbor and secure assistance. In the meantime other neighbors saw the fire, and hastening to the house broke open the door, when they discovered the remains of Mrs. Kines and two of her children almost burned to a crisp, and the body of the child lying some distance off with a bruise on its head and spots of blood about its face. Enough of the mother's body was recovered to show that she had been foully dealt with before the house had been set on fire to hide the terrible deed.

The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the mother, who is a widow, and her three children had been murdered and the house set on fire. There is no clue to the murderers.

Mrs. Kines had about $75 in the house. The colored man working in the cornfield near by went to a neighbor a mile off to give the alarm, but did not go to the relief of the Kines family. J. W. Kines, the father, dropped dead a year ago.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE President has designated Fifth Auditor Habercom to act as Second Auditor of the Treasury during the temporary absence of Second Auditor Patterson and his deputy.

GENERAL O'BEIRNE, Deputy Superintendent of immigration at New York, had a conference with Assistant Secretary Nettleton at the Treasury Department on the general subject of immigration. Gene al Weber, Mr. Kempster and Mr. Cross, who went abroad to study the immigration question so far as it affects this country are now in New York preparing their report to the Treasury Department.

TREASURER NEBEKER has received a conscience contribution of $5 from an unknown resident of Mount Vernon, Ia.

THE United States Supreme Court has postponed until November 30th the argument in the three cases involving the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act, and also the case in which the act in which provides for the classification of the worsteds is attacked on the ground that the Speaker had no right to count a quorum in passing the bill.

SOUTHERN DEVELOPMENT.

Industrial Interests Continue to Make Satisfactory Progress.

The Growth of Southern Shipping Cities to Supplement the Building of Manufacturing Cities.

The *Manufacturer's Record*, of Baltimore, says:

"The general business situation throughout the South this week shows no material change, industrial interests continuing to make satisfactory progress. The movement of cotton is still very heavy and foreign shipments active. The indications show a very decided tendency of Western produce to seek outlets to foreign markets through South Atlantic and Gulf ports, and railroad capitalists are more and more showing their appreciation of this fact. Thus, in addition to the many large inland manufacturing and trading cities which are growing up in the South, this section is certain to build up great seaport cities at Newport News, Norfolk, Charleston, Port Royal, Savannah, Pensacola, Mobile, Galveston, and probably at other points where good harbors can be created at a moderate cost. The development of a larger trade with the West Indies and South America and the construction of the Nicaraguan canal will both prove of enormous value to the South by furnishing new markets for Southern agricultural and manufactured products, and by making Southern ports great shipping and trading centers. In every direction evidences are accumulating of the solid growth of Southern business interests of all kinds, and the outlook is very bright. During the past week the organization of new industrial enterprises has gone on steadily, and among the leading ones reported are: Projected iron and steel works to cost $2,000,000 at San Antonio, Texas to use the Bessemer ores of Llano, and while all the latter have been consummated yet negotiations for it are pending; in Florida 5,000 acres of phosphate land has been sold to Chicago capitalists for development, the price reported being $500,000, and another sale of 1,000 acres at a reported price of $125,000 has also been closed; in Baltimore a $500,000 ice manufacturing company is building a large ice factory, and will probably erect several others; a $100,000 electric-light company has been organized in Morgantown, W. Va.; a $10 000 manufacturing company, San Antonio, Texas; barrel factory, Waycross, Ga.; a $300,000 development company, Bridgeport, Ala.; $25,000 paper-box company, Richmond, Va.; $25,000 water works company, Giddings, Texas; $100,000 manufacturing company, Covington, Ky.; $400,000 street-paving contract, Houston, Texas; woolen mill, Owensboro, Ky.; paint works, Buena Vista, Va., $10,000 planing mill near Ocala, Fla.; a $50,000 tannic acid plant, Knoxville, Tenn.; coal-mining company, Eagle Pass, Texas; tobacco factory, Georgetown, Ky.; a $20,000 manufacturing company, Charleston, W. Va.; a $100,000 lumber company, Georgia; a $2,000,000 freight car company, Newport, Ky.; a $20,000 furniture factory company, Frankfort, Ky.; $40,000 electric-light and gas company, Taylor, Texas; $20,000 grain elevator company, Frederick, Md.; saw mill, Shendun, Va.; a $200,000 coal and fire-clay company, Hot Springs, Ark., etc. In North Carolina, where there is considerable nickel, there are rumors of a nickel steel-making company; at Greensboro, in the same State, the corner-stone has been laid for the first large modern furnace, and the first one built for coke, ever constructed in that State; the building of this furnace is an event of great importance to the two Carolinas, where high-grade Bessemer ores are found in abundance, the development of which will add immensely to the prosperity of both States."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

LOUIS KOSSUTH is now in his 90th year.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS speaks 312 words a minute.

M. CONSTANS, the French Statesman, very much resembles Mr. Blaine in personal appearance.

GEORGE GOULD is arranging to have a herd of 100 or more deer and elk at his lodge in the Catskills.

RUBENSTEIN'S mother has died at Odessa at the age of 96. She was her famous son's first teacher in music.

PROFESSOR JAMES HALL, the distinguished paleontologist of New York, is hale and hearty at 81 years of age. He is the Nestor of American geologists.

MISS CORNWALLIS WEST has forty-five new pairs of driving gloves. Her fiance, Prince Pless, has given them to her to induce her to become the best "whip" of London.

ALPHONSE DAUDET is growing very feeble, and is now almost blind. His intelligent wife is his constant companion, and to her he is dictating a novel by the title of "La Doulou," which, in all probability, will be his last.

MAYOR GRANT is one of the best dressed men in New York. He may be seen nearly every morning coming down on the elevated road with an immaculate blue tie, new tan-colored gloves and pantaloons fresh from the tailor's goose and creased to perfection.

PRESIDENT DWIGHT, of Yale, while not favoring the admission of women to study in the classes with men, does wish Yale had a woman's annex, and the only objection he finds to its establishment is that the university hasn't the money to put into it.

JAY GOULD and Mr. Ingalls entered active life about the same time. The former walked down Wall Street with a patent mouse trap. He set it, and came near catching the earth. After thirty years of untiring toil, says Ingalls, in one of his lectures, "I, on the other hand, am a Statesman out of a job."

THE most curious character on the island of Borneo is the white Sultan or Rajah of Sarawak. He is an Englishman, Sir Charles Brooke, and the United States is