The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.—NO. 50. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1891. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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One Recommendation.

Fair young creature (after some recitations)—Do you think I would do for a Juliet?

Manager (anxious not to hurt feelings)—Um—er—well, you'd look very pretty in the tomb.—*New York Weekly.*

THE HOME FESTIVAL.

The circle of the months once more
Rounds out the swiftly flying year;
The summer revels all are o'er—
The day of retrospect is here.

Not now spring's jocund spirit rings
Its jubilant notes to earth and sky,
Her nameless, sweet, enchanting things
Burst forth to please and pass us by.

Midsummer, with its pomp and flame,
The pageantry of leaves and flowers,
Are now as some remembered name
Close interlinked with happy hours.

The gaudy wreaths October brought,
That beckoned us when summer fled,
To-day are withered, pale and naught,
And where they flamed death reigns in stead.

But not in vain the seasons run
With various charms their annual round:
The harvests that we sought are won,
And gifts to match our needs are found.

If, on the sere November plain,
The sun casts down a dimmer ray,
Deep joy—not sorrow—fills the strain
With which we greet Thanksgiving Day.

—*Joel Benton.*

Phylida's Pumpkin Pie.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

"Well, what is it?"

That was one of the things the girls detested about their aunt. She always took it for granted their visits were made for a special reason and with a particular motive, and these she demanded in much the same fashion as a highwayman demands money.

"Thursday," replies Miss Millburn, "will be Thanksgiving Day, and—"

"I know that!" snapped Mrs. Benjamin.

"And we thought—we hoped," hurried on Adele, "that you would come and dine with us on that day."

"You did?"

"Yes, aunt."

She was the least nervous of women, this tall, dark, stately young lady, but she grew a trifle uncomfortable under the gimleting scrutiny of Mrs. Benjamin's little black eyes.

"What," queried that terrible old lady, after a deliberate pause, "are you going to have for dinner?"

The question rather dazed Miss Millburn.

"I—I don't know exactly. Phylida always sees to the meals. I suppose whatever is right."

"Right!" disgustedly. "Was it right when I dined with you last Christmas, and you had turkey and lemon pie for dinner, when you should have had roast goose, and spiced beef, and plum-pudding? I dare say, you'll have goose on Thanksgiving!"

This with the most scathing sarcasm.

"Oh, no!" convincingly. "Turkey. One Phylida raised herself."

"And cranberry sauce?"

Adele nodded emphatically.

"And—a—real—good, old-fashioned—pumpkin pie?"

"Yes," rashly and positively.

Phylida hadn't said anything about the pie, but her sister had no doubt one would be forthcoming.

"If I thought that pie would be extra good," audibly cogitated the old lady.

Adele bristled loyally.

"Phylida's pies are always good," she asserted, with some stiffness.

"Well, yes," grudgingly assented Mrs. Benjamin. "You may tell the girls I'll go."

"Oh!" groaned Adele, when she had taken her departure, and was walking swiftly along the road which led to the delapidated old house called Holly Hill Lodge, where she dwelt with her sisters—"oh, if we only weren't poor, and Aunt Martha so rich! Such a condescension as she makes of a visit! And we have to scrape and save for a month to have a decent dinner the day she comes. Then, if we don't ask her to dinner every festival, she goes around moaning about the ingratitude and neglect with which she is treated by her brother's children. And the minister comes to give us some paternal advice about being kind to a poor, lonely, loveless old woman. Phew! If I were a man, I'd swear!"

Reaching the mansion, which boasted an air of distinction as pronounced as Adele's own, despite its very evident need of paint and repair, Adele promptly retailed to her sisters the result of her distasteful mission.

"But you were heroic!" commented Rosalie, with a sigh.

Rosalie was a miniature edition of Adele, olive-skinned, dusk-haired, delicate featured.

"Refresh yourself on these!" advised Phylida, extending her a bag of fruit tablets.



SHE WAS PLUMP AND PEACH-CHEEKED.

A rather shabby room this in which the girls sat, but one betraying the fact that its habitues were people of refinement.

"Oh, Phil," said Miss Millburn, popping a strawberry square into her pretty mouth, "she asked me if we'd have pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving Day. I told her yes. But you didn't say anything about it. Shall we?"

"I think so," responded Phylida, rather doubtfully.

She was quite unlike her sisters, this little housekeeper of the family. She was plump and peach-cheeked, with violet eyes, reddish-brown hair, and

"A mouth like a baby's, dewy red."

"You see it is this way, girls," she explained. "Old Mr. Miller promised to give me a fine pumpkin for my Thanksgiving pies, but last week a stranger bought out and took possession of the Miller farm. Whether he will let me have the pumpkin or not remains to be seen."

"Get one somewhere else if he's disagreeable," counseled Rosalie, vaguely.

Rosalie was the artist of the family. Just now she was painting a bunch of withered mignonnette, and expending on it a good deal of chrome yellow, burnt sienna, and zealous devotion.

"That is easily said," cried Phylida, who, epitome of meekness and sweetness though she was, could not resist shooting her adviser a scornful glance. "But nowhere—nowhere are such pumpkins as Miller's raised! At least there are not any others as good in this part of the world. His have the regular lemon flavor."



WITH GUN IN HAND AND DOG AT HEELS.

"Get one of those, then," said Rosalie, dreamily, changing her advice and her brush with equal dexterity.

"I wish," said Phylida to herself that very afternoon, as, with the surah ties of her blue zephyr hood bowed under her dimpled chin, and her worn out sealskin jacket—a relic of maternal prosperity—buttoned over her brave little body, she made her way against a bleak north wind toward the Miller farm—"I wish the girls would take a tiny bit more interest in the managing and the bills, if a trifle less in their music and painting. But then they are talented, and I am not. And whatever is, is best."

With which axiom of questionable veracity she endeavored to encourage herself.

She walked rapidly. Her cheeks were rose-red, her eyes like sapphires, when she reached the gate leading into the Miller grounds.

Swiftly she passed on toward the gabled, red roofed house.

As she turned a curve of the avenue, she became aware of another presence. In the path just ahead of her, gun in hand and dog at heels, a gentleman was stalking.

He looked back; he stood still; took off his hat.

Their glances met. Not like Mr. Miller—not in the least like Mr. Miller. That individual had been small and swart and gray-haired. This gentleman was very tall, very straight-limbed, very handsome, and young. With a positive sinking of her heart Phylida noted that.

Young! She had never dreamed of the new proprietor of the Miller farm as young. It would be harder to ask a favor of him than it would be if he were old and ugly—yes, and cranky—or so she fancied.

"I—I beg your pardon," she said as she approached him, "but Mr. Miller promised—promised—"

What under the heavens had Mr. Miller promised? There was something in the gleam of those brown and brilliant eyes that routed memory.

"Yes," kindly.

"He promised me— You are the new owner of the farm?"

He smiled.

"Fortunately, yes."

Was he laughing at her? She felt the crimson creeping from chin to brow.

"Well, Mr. Miller promised me a pumpkin."

There—it was said!

"He did? Then you assuredly shall have one. Where—to whom shall I send it?"

For three years had Phylida obtained from Mr. Miller her Thanksgiving pumpkin. Never had he offered to send it home for her. She had always chosen the smallest one she could find, and then had paid Billy Betts to carry it to Holly Hill Lodge for her. This menial duty the young gentleman in question performed annually with much cheerfulness for the sum of five cents.

"My name is Phylida Millburn. I live at Holly Hill Lodge."

"Oh!" with a comprehensive lifting of thick, dark brows. "Wait a moment, please."

He shouldered his way off through the crackling strubbery. In a few minutes he returned, balancing on his shoulder a huge globe of gold—one assuredly large enough to have formed Cinderella's coach.

"That," cried Phylida, in dismay, "must weigh thirty pounds, if it weighs an ounce. We couldn't use that in a year."

But he was walking with leisurely deliberation toward Holly Hill, and she was obliged to turn and keep up with him.

"You've no idea," he said, coolly, "what an appetite I have for pumpkin pie, and this doesn't weigh quite thirty pounds."

What did he mean? She actually gasped. With a quizzical expression his eyes met hers.

"Surely you mean to ask me to dinner Thursday," he said.

To dinner! The effrontery of the suggestion almost took away her breath. He was presuming on the fact that she had requested a favor. And she had been mistaking him for a gentleman!

"Indeed you ought," pursued this most audacious of young men; "if not for the sacred sake of neighborliness, then because of our parents. Your father and my father were fast friends long ago. My name is Bertram Bradly."

Bertram Bradly! and how good old George Bradly and been to her own easy-going and improvident father!

"I did not know," looking up with kindling eyes, "that you were his son. Of course you will come!"

And on Thanksgiving Day come he did.

"If only Aunt Martha will be civil to him!" the girls had murmured, foreboding, to each other.

To their pleased surprise, Mrs. Benjamin was more than civil; she was downright affectionate to the young fellow. Many and many a year before, as they later learned, she had refused to marry George Bradly, and she spent her life in regretting her rash declination. When nearly forty, she had wedded rich old Robert Benjamin for the home and position he could give her.

How anxious Phylida was about that dinner! And how pretty she did look, to-be-sure, in her plain black serge gown, with the bit of violet velvet ribbon at her throat! And what an altogether delicious and successful dinner it was, after all!

The turkey was cooked to a tempting degree of puffiness and bronze; the cranberry jelly looked like rubies melted and moulded; the potatoes were whipped to snowy foaminess; the bread was perfection.

But the pie! The pie quite captured Mrs. Benjamin. Such daintily-brown and cracklingly-crisp and altogether unsurpassable pastry—such firm and golden and fragrant-flavored filling!

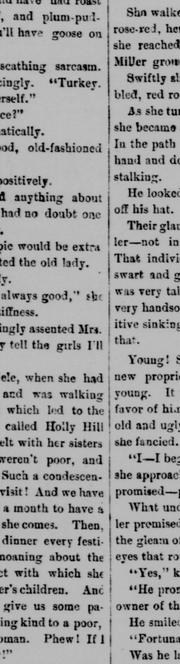
"It's like the pumpkin pie my grandmother used to make," said Mrs. Benjamin, thawing into geniality.

But in her heart she knew it was a great deal better.

When three months later she heard that Phylida was to marry the new proprietor of the Miller farm, her wrinkled visage relaxed into a knowing smile.

"It's all that Thanksgiving Day pumpkin pie," she said. "And, indeed, a girl who can make such a one deserves good luck. And I'll wager George Bradly's boy will make a fine husband!"

And perhaps on the principle that it never rains but it pours, Phylida, on the Thanksgiving after her marriage, woke up to find herself wealthy in her own right.



"THAT MUST WEIGH THIRTY POUNDS."

For Mrs. Benjamin had died, leaving her valuable property "to Phylida Bradly, who knew how to make a good pumpkin pie."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Bradly, lifting a sweet face where smiles and tears were struggling for supremacy, "it seems shameful to plan the spending so soon, but now Adele can go to Milan to perfect her music, and Rosalie shall study art in Paris, as she has always longed to do.

"And you?" queried her husband, laughingly.

"Oh," with a gay and positive nod, "I'm happy!"

And—unless appearances are extraordinarily deceptive—she is.—*Kate M. Cleary.*

New Teetir for All.

A Russian dentist claims to have discovered a new method of supplying people with artificial teeth, which in the course of time become as good as natural teeth. He first experimented upon dogs, and then upon his private customers, and in all cases the results were identical and successful. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, according to the pleasure of the patient. The root of the false tooth has holes bored into it, and then holes borel into the jaw and the tooth to be inserted. In a short time tender growths start in the cavity of the false teeth, and this growth hardening the teeth become fixed in their positions. They can also be fitted to the roots of natural teeth that have been cut off short with the gums. There are some inconsistencies in the descriptions given by the dentist and it may be that the whole result will prove as false as his newly made teeth. Further details and experiments are needed before the practice can be made popular in this country.

A Thanksgiving Dialogue.



"Watch me gobble," remarked the fat Thanksgiving turkey cock, as he strutted by the small boy.

"That's all right," replied the small boy; "but wait till next Thursday, and feel me gobble."

The most noted woman novelist of Austria is Baroness Marie von Ebner-Eschenboch. She is a woman of sixty-one years, the mother of seven children, and for twenty years she has been writing works of fiction.

THE NEWS.

Smallpox is prevalent in several New Jersey towns and the health authorities have adopted vigorous measures to prevent an epidemic.——In a collision between express trains on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, near Shamokin, Pa., two trainmen were instantly killed, and engineer Grilliams had both legs broken.——The sixth annual convention of the Epworth League opened in Chattanooga.——The Patterson and Wisner Co., of Woodstock, Ont., manufacturers of agricultural implements, have amalgamated with the Massey-Harris Co., of Toronto and Brantford. This will be one of the largest combinations in America and will control the agricultural implement trade of the Dominion of Canada.——The house of Charles Holback, Canasuqua, Pa., was robbed of $500 in gold, some jewelry and $20,000 worth of bonds.——At Pottsville, Pa., Thomas Williams was convicted of involuntary manslaughter in killing Ida Whitmer, a notorious character.——John J. Cox, the man who shot and killed two men in a row over cards, at Chandler, Col., was arrested at Bessemer, Col. He had walked all the way from the place of the killing and was in a bad condition. Cox refused to talk. He was taken to the county jail.——Dr. W. H. St. John Rose was arrested at Frankfort, Ind., on the charge of bigamy by Mrs. Rose, whom he married at Fort Wayne two years ago, and who says he has another wife at Kalamazoo, Michigan. He is in jail.——Dakota farmers are trying to rush their wheat to the market, but the railroad cannot handle it.—In New York, the marble and onyx works of Henry Volkening, were completely gutted by fire, causing a loss estimated at $75,000.——Fire in St. Paul destroyed $1,000,000 worth of property.

Angelina Delutta, an Italian girl, sixteen years of age, disappeared from her home in North Square, Boston, taking with her $1,300 in cash belonging to her mother. She is supposed to have eloped with some young man.——The wholesale houses of the Minneapolis Glass Company and Lindsay Bros., agricultural implements, were burned. The total loss will be nearly $200,000. The losses and insurance are: Minneapolis Glass Company, loss $80,000, insurance $111,500; Lindsay Bros. loss $75,000, insurance $21,500; Barclay Cooper on building, loss $15,000, insurance $12,500.—The state superintendent of insurance at Topeka, Ks., announces that he would either compel insurance companies doing business in Kansas to appoint agents in this state or refuse them license to do business. A number of the larger companies do business in Kansas through the Missouri agency, at Kansas City, and have refused to comply with the Kansas law.——John Rindell & Sons' planing mill and box factory, at the corner of Passaic and Searing avenues, in Kearney, N. J., were totally destroyed by fire. The stables and storehouses adjoining were partly destroyed. Engineer Baker was arrested for interfering with the firemen. The loss will reach fully $100,000.——Fire destroyed $30,000 worth of property in New York.——A laborer named Kolisko shot and killed his runaway wife in Cleveland, O.——John W. Morrison, state treasurer-elect, has been appointed by State Treasurer Boyer, of Penusylvania, to be cashier of the treasury, vice William Livsey, resigned.——Twenty butchers and drovers of Philadelphia were placed under $800 bail each to answer charges brought by Director of Public Safety Beitler of violating the law by selling or exposing for sale meats that were diseased or otherwise unfit for eating purposes.

While a party of young folks were playing cards at the residence of Mrs. Mary J. McAllister, of Camden, N. J., Miss Clara Holloway, a player, was suddenly seized with spasms, and expired in a few minutes.——Lillie Mackey, a domestic, aged eighteen years, employed in the family of Rev. Dr. Thomas G. Apple, at Lancaster, Pa., committed suicide by taking poison.——Herman Grunebaum, an employe of the Bergner & Engel Brewing Company, Philadelphia, has robbed his employers of $12,000.——James Sheridan and Joseph Colopinsky were instantly killed in Clear Spring colliery, at West Pittston, Pa., by a fall of coal.——At Poke Hollow, a small mining town, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., a quarrel took place between two miners' wives, Mary Jones and Jane Leonard. The former struck the latter a heavy blow on the head with a shovel, fracturing her skull. Mrs. Leonard will die.——William Ruddy, twenty-six years old, found his mother drunk at Wilkesbarre, his home. He poured coal oil over himself, applied a match, and then fatally stabbed himself.——At Charlottsville, Va., the University of Virginia and the Schuylkill Navy football teams played a tie game.——Three thousand dollars' worth of goods alleged to have been stolen from the wholesale clothing-houses of Fleisher Bros., Joseph Schoeneman & Co., and Goodman Brothers & Co., of Philadelphia, were recovered at Trenton, N. J. They were brought to Trenton by E. J. Money, of Boyerstown, Pa., and sold to Sol Papier, a Trenton clothier, for $900. No money was paid for the goods.

Henry Shafer, proprietor of the Bergen county hotel, at Hackensack, N. J., died from effects of a terrible assault made on him. J. George and Klots Herold, his alleged assailants have been placed in jail, charged with murder. Dr. White is the complainant. Shafer leaves a widow and one child. He was a prominent Odd Fellow.——Fire at Lexington, Neb., did $100,000 damage.——At Philadelphia an explosion, caused by spontaneous combustion, at the works of the American Sewing Machine Company, was followed by fire, which damaged the works to the extent of $10,000. By an explosion of varnish one of the walls was blown out. Three firemen, Jas. Kelly, Robert Quaile and John Magee were struck by the flying bricks and cut about the head.——Capt. Alexander Kelley, of the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company, Wilmington, Del., died at the age of seventy-eight years.——The Postmaster General has ordered the dismissal of sixteen mail-carriers and five clerks from the Omaha postoffice, on the civil service commissioner's report that the law in the matter of appointments had been violated.——The yellow-pine lumber combination of New York, Brooklyn and Hoboken has been completed, and the trust has bought out the yards and mills of eight firms.——Rev. Harrison W. George, of Leeds, N. Y., was convicted of causing the death, by abortion of his adopted daughter, and sentenced to fifteen years in prison.——James Charles, a terra-cotta worker, fell from the inside of the roof of the new Masonic Temple, in Chicago, a distance of nineteen stories to the ground, and was crushed to death.——A stray flame of natural gas was discovered at Stronghurst, Ill., by a farmer digging a well, at the depth of 125 feet.——Cumberland S. White, aged fifty-five years, formerly a stock broker in New York, was arrested in Chicago, on the charge of embezzlement.

PERISHED IN THE NORTH SEA.

Terrible Fate of Nine Sailors of an Abandoned Vessel.

News was received in London that the British bark Kate Sancton, Captain Evans, which sailed from Shields, November 4 for Pensacola, was abandoned in a sinking condition in the North Sea on the 11th instant. The vessel encountered terrific gales while proceeding on her voyage, and was badly damaged by both wind and sea. Her sails were torn into shreds, her yards and masts went by the board, and everything movable about the decks was washed away. The bark was strained so much in the raging sea that she soon commenced to make water fast, and although the crew worked with desperate energy at the pumps, they were finally compelled to give up the hopeless task and take to the boats. The men had a terrible experience, and nine of them died from the effects of their long and exhausting exposure to the elements. The captain of the bark and three of his men struggled on and were at length sighted by a passing vessel and rescued. They were in a pitiable condition, but were well cared for by their rescuers, who brought them to Gravesend, where they landed and told the story of their sufferings.

BRAZIL REPORTS DIFFER.

Official Despatches Say All is Quiet and Tranquil.

Telegrams from Buenos Ayres and Santiago Declare That Dissentions Prevail and the States Are Seceding.

The news from Brazil continues to be of the most conflicting character. The official despatches from Rio de Janeiro assert with unequivocal positiveness that the country is absolutely tranquil, while the telegrams from Buenos Ayres and Santiago report Brazil torn with dissensions and secessions. What the actual facts of the situation are will probably not be definitely known until mail advices are received. The censorship prevents despatches unfavorable to the authorities from getting through direct to Europe to Brazil. It is difficult to understand how such despatches are allowed to reach Buenos Ayres or Santiago, Chili.

The last official despatch received in London from the Foreign Office at Rio de Janeiro declares that complete tranquility prevails everywhere throughout the country, with the exception of the state of Rio Grande do Sul. In no part of the country is there any demand for secession from the Brazilian union.

The state of Rio Grande do Sul has not seceded. The troubles there are entirely of a local character. They are not due to any desire of the state to sever its connection with the rest of the country, but owe their origin to political differences and discussions between the old parties, into which the people of that state have been divided.

The despatch adds that the government of the state of Rio Grande do Sul is now in the hands of a provisional junta, and that this solution of affairs meets with general approbation on the part of the citizens of the state.

It is inferred from this last statement that the authorities of Rio regard the junta as in sympathy with the central government of the republic. But this theory is directly contradicted by other despatches. These declare that the provisional junta in authority in Rio Grande do Sul has taken absolute control of things. It holds undisputed possession of the capital of the state, and claims to have an army of 30,000 men ready for the field. These men are said to be fully equipped with rifles. The junta is weak in artillery, having only four field guns. It is also deficient in warships. Its navy consists of a single river vessel of the monitor type, which is armed with one seventy-pound cannon and a single machine gun.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A BOILER at Vendora, Ohio, exploded, killing two lumbermen, named William and Henry Thomas.

HOG cholera is reported to have broken out at Burford, Ontario, and at the penitentiary piggery at Kingston.

FRANK JAMES, aged 14 years, of Lincoln, Massachusetts, was accidentally shot and killed by his brother George, while the boys were out gunning.

BY an explosion of six boxes of blasting powder the Last Chance mine, Warder, Idaho, Daniel Sullivan, Daniel McLean and William Parks were fatally injured.

A WRECK occurred on the Illinois Central Railroad, near Medina, Tenn., a south-bound passenger train running into a north-bound freight. Four trainmen were killed.

MATTHIAS PICROWSKI was asphyxiated and four others were probably fatally injured by the breaking of a gas main at the Illinois Steel Company's mills, at South Chicago.

DAVID ALLEN, a hunter and trapper in the Magnetn Swan District, Ontario, was found dead in a bear trap. The trap had closed upon his wrists and he had died of starvation.

GEORGE S. WALD, a New York lawyer, was shot in Brooklyn, and probably fatally wounded, by George S. Thomas, 75 years of age, while trying to disarm the old man, who is demented.

WILLIE READING, 5 years of age, died of hydrophobia at his home in Trenton, New Jersey. He was bitten by a dog on August 19th last. Two of his brothers, who were bitten at the same time, are ill.

AN Erie passenger train was wrecked five miles from Canisteo, New York, the entire train leaving the track. Engineer James Stickney was killed and several passengers were injured, but not seriously.

A DESPATCH from Vancouver, British Columbia, says that the Chinese lepers who had been kept in an old Canadian Pacific shed have been turned loose, and that great uneasiness is felt there as to the result.

OWING to the fact that a small-pox patient rode from Trenton to Point Pleasant, New Jersey, a few evenings since, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had all of its employes on the Belvidere Division vaccinated.

THE house of Charles Warren, in Bradford, Pa., was destroyed by an explosion of natural gas. Five of the inmates were injured, but not dangerously. Warren went into the cellar with a lamp to locate a leak, and the explosion followed.

A COLLISION occurred in the yards of the Great Northern Railroad at St. Cloud, Minnesota, between the "shop train," having nearly 200 men on board, and a freight train. Considerable property was destroyed, but Albert Hanning was the only person seriously injured.

H. SIBERT and John Brinkman, who were duck shooting at Vermillion, South Dakota, and who were too drunk to properly navigate their boat, which was sunk in the mud, died from exposure soon after being taken from the water.

JOSEPH NAYLOR, aged 14 years, of Crum Lynn, Penna., was shot and killed by Albert Longbottom, aged 9 years, a playmate. The boys were playing with a toy rifle at the time, and it was in Longbottom's hands when the fatal shot was fired. He said he did not know the rifle was loaded.

THE giant powder works at Clipper Gap, California, blew up a few days ago, and James Hamilton, Josephus Pepper and Ah Han, a Chinaman, were killed, and Bert Hicks, a boy, who was seriously injured. It is claimed that the explosion was "proficed" by a spiritualist, who had been threatened with tar and feathers if he did not leave the town.

OUR SUGAR IMPORTS.

Secretary Foster Estimates Nine Millions to Pay the Duty on Sugar Next Year.

Secretary Foster has incorporated in his estimates for next year $9,000,000 to pay the duty on sugar. This is a reduction in the amount originally estimated which was based on a probable sugar production of 450,000,000 pounds. It is now estimated that not more than 400,000,000 pounds of sugar will be produced.

In this connection tables have been prepared at the Treasury Department which show that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, 3,483,477,222 pounds of sugar were imported in the United States from foreign countries for which consumers paid $105,738,216. It is interesting to note that, while Cuba leads the world as a sugar-producing country, 1,430,565,107 pounds of sugar came from that country out of the 3,483,477,222 pounds imported. Germany comes second, the United States using of her production 464,232,536 pounds.

The British West Indies and the Hawaiian Islands follow in the order named, and from each of these countries more sugar was imported than the United States expects to produce next year.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.40@3.75. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.00@1.04 Corn—Southern White, 55@56c., Yellow, 54@55c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 36@39c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 87@92c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania $13.00@13.50. Straw—Wheat, $6.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 29@33c. nearby receipt 19@21c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 10¾@10¾c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—24@25c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00. Middling, $6.00@8.00. Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $4.65@4.25. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.04½@1.05¾. Rye—State 85@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 70@71c. Oats—White, State 37@38c. Butter—State, 27@28c. Cheese—State, 7@9½c. Eggs—20@20c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.03½@1.04. Rye—Pennsylvania, 90@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 52@57c. Oats—37@38c. Butter—State, 25@26c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 27@28c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.00@4.25. Sheep—$3.00@4.75. Hogs—$4.00@4.15.

NEW YORK—Beef—$4.75@5.40. Sheep—$2.50@5.00. Hogs—4.00@4.95.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—$4.00@4.15.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

A HEAVY storm struck the west end in Hagerstown shortly before noon, and unroofed several buildings and blew down several sheds. No damage was done in the other parts of the town.

TYPHOID fever prevails to a large extent at Northeast and vicinity. Several cases of diphtheria are also reported, and it is thought that the schools will soon be closed there in consequence of it.

AT a meeting of the new board of managers of the Cecil County Agricultural Society George S. Woolley was elected president; Z. Porter Lusby, vice-president; John Partridge secretary, and George A. Blake, treasurer.

THE commission of Hon. Chas. B. Roberts, the newly-elected judge of the Circuit Court for the fifth judical circuit, has been received by the clerk of the court.

THE county commissioners of Carroll county appointed Dr. Joseph T. Hering physician to the jail and Dr. Leonard Zepp physician to the almshouse.

DANIEL BOWMAN'S dwelling house was burned down, at Germantown, near Pen-Mar. All of Mr. Bowman's house-hold effects were burned.

As the result of a free fight between two parties of dredgers at Breton's Neck, St. Mary's county, Isaac Dennis and Elsie King were both drowned.

ELKTON has formed an association to induce the investment of capital there by granting an exemption from taxation, free lands, &c.

J. HERMAN SCHONE, Oscar Johnson and Geo. Tracey was acquitted of the charge of embezzlement at Towson. Schone was also acquitted of the charge of forgery.

PROF. WATTS, reported lost in the mountains near Hyndam, has been found in a turkey drove.

IT is very cold near Cumberland.

CAPTAIN W. L. TRAVERS was convicted at Easton for violating the oyster sailing laws.

JOHN FORRA, of Wilmington, Del., was arrested at Upper Principio, Cecil county, on a charge of driving off a horse attached to a buggy, belonging to Jones Guthrie.

PROF. ANDREW HALL BAKER died at his home, near Germantown, in Montgomery county, aged seventy-three years. He was the founder of Calvert College, Carroll county, and afterward professor of mathematics in St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg.

SOME children while playing with matches about 1 P. M. started a fire in the straw rick of Mr. C. W. Wails, Centreville. The flames spread to his barn, granary and stables, totally destroying them, with 1,000 bushels of corn, 60 bushels of wheat, 10 tons of hay and farming implements. The loss is estimated at $2,000; insurance for $800 in the Royal Fire.

MR. GEORGE W. GARIS, his wife and two daughters, who live a short distance below Funkstown, were almost suffocated by gas escaping from a coal stove. One of the daughters awoke and, although in a semi-conscious condition, she managed to arouse the rest of the family.

IT is Mr. James F. Barbour, of Washington, and not Senator Barbour, as has been published who will build a summer residence in Crampton's Gap, Frederick county, on a lot purchased from George Alfred Townsend.

MR. J. W. SMITH, of Crisfield, had eighteen opossums corralled, but the 'possums all escaped and took a parting revenge upon their captor by eating up all his chickens on their way home to the woods.

THE case of Alfred Stout, charged with the murder of George Ditmire and with an assault upon Mrs. Ditmire, has been remanded to the Cecil county Court and will probably be tried at the December term.

THE commissioners of the newly-elected officials of Washington county have been revised in Hagerstown. E. H. Friend has been commissioned as chief judge of the Orphans' Court in that county.

ENGINEERS who have been surveying for a railroad to connect the Green Spring Valley Branch of the Northern Central with Westminster, and who have been temporarily absent, have returned to complete the survey.

GREAT numbers of ducks and wild geese are reported to be in the waters of Kent county, and the constables around some of its swamps have been seriously damaged by the depredations of coons. On the ducking shores of Harford ducks are scarce.

CHARLES BIRCH, eighteen years of age, residing with his mother, near Magnolia, shot himself in the head accidentally while out gunning, and died two hours later from the effects of the wound.

DR. WM. H. BALTZELL, president of the Frederick Floricultural Society, has offered as one of the prizes for next year a solid silver cup to the amateur raising the best three chrysanthemum plants.

THE late John T. De Sellum, of Montgomery county, devised $21,000 to the Princeton Theological Seminary. Recently he revoked a will leaving his property to the New York Union Theological Seminary because of his disagreement with the views of Dr. Briggs.

JUDGE JONES entered a verdict of not guilty in the case against Frank Krames for embezzlement of funds belonging to the city of Annapolis while tax collector. The court decided that interest accruing upon money in possession of the tax collector was simply a debt to the city, and a failure to pay it is not a criminal appropriation.

THE work of dredging in Chester River between Crumpton and Millington is going on. The channel will probably be deepened as far up as Jone's Landing.

GEORGE DUVALL, deputy sheriff of Anne Arundel county, was seriously wounded in the neck by James Burnes, who cut him with a razor.

THE public school in St. Michael's, Talbot county, has been closed on account of a mild form of scarlet fever.

ASBURY Methodist Episcopal Church will be decicated at Jarrettsville on Thanksgiving Day.

THE barn of Amos West, near Darnestown, Montgomery county, was burned with its contents.

JAMES BRADLEY, of Elkton, who attempted to cut his wife's throat with a razor and then to commit suicide, was committed in default of $1,000 bail.

DETERMINED TO DIE.

A Youth Sets Fire to His Clothes and Uses a Knife.

Wm. Ruddy, a young man aged twenty-six years, committed suicide in a most sensational manner at his home in Wilkesbarre, Pa. It is alleged that Ruddy came home and found that his mother had drank to excess, and this so troubled him that he resolved to make away with himself. He engaged in some hot words with his mother, who replied mockingly. Driven to desperation by his mother's words, Ruddy poured coal oil all over himself and by thrusting his hand into the fire became enveloped in flames. He then seized a sharp knife and stabbed himself over the heart, inflicting a wound that of itself would have resulted fatally. He was terribly burned, his flesh hanging in shreds, and in a short time death ended his excruciating suffering. The flames from his clothing soon set fire to the interior of the dwelling, and the fire department was called out, the structure being saved after some rapid work.

A TOWN RAIDED BY CONVICTS.

Prisoners Released by Convicts Fire Buildings in Order to Steal Property.

The origin of a fire in the business part of Barbourville, Ky., in which several thousand dollars worth of property was destroyed, is said to have been the work of released Tennessee convicts from the coal mines. The convicts have been hiding in and about Barbourville some days, and growing hungry and nearly frozen, raided the town, set fire to it, and stole everything available during the excitement.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Business Entirely Recovered from Recent Slight Disturbances.

November's Iron Output the Greatest Ever Known, and Unsold Stocks Largely Increased.

The business failures occuring throughout the country during the last seven days as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 253 and for Canada 38, or a total of 291, as compared with totals of 206 last week and 255 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 266, representing 224 failures in the United States and 42 in the Dominion of Canada.

Business has entirely recovered from the slight disturbance caused by the Maverick Bank failure. Money at New York has fallen again to 4 per cent. on call, and at Boston plenty is offering, and rates are steady. Trade is large in volume for the season, and many lines, especially at the West, the largest ever known. But margins for profits are narrow, and the tendency of prices is not toward improvement in that respect, for, while breadstuffs advance, most manufactured products tend to decline. Records of mortgages satisfied in western countries show that enormous sums are taken for that purpose by farmers from their receipts, so that an unusual proportion of the money paid for crops goes to cancel debts created in the past years. Doubtless this, in part, explains the fact that the demand for various manufactured products has not yet increased as largely as expected in view of the great crops raised.

The iron output November 1 was the greatest ever known, 187,635 tons weekly against 181,675 October 1, and 153,846 December 1, last year, hither