The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.---NO. 4. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1892. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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Jan25,'90*

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MURRAY, the BARBER.
MURRAY, the Barber, respectfully informs his customers and friends that he continues to prosecute his profession at his old stand, four doors east of the European House

Before assuring your life, or investing your money, examine the Twenty-Year Tontine Policies of The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S.

Policies maturing in 1891 realize cash returns to the owners, of amounts varying from 120 to 176% of the money paid in, besides the advantage of the Assurance during the whole period of twenty years.

The following is one of many actual cases maturing this year:

Endowment Policy No. 64,925.
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Premium, $239.90. Total Prems. Paid $4,798.

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COME AND SEE ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF
BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE
EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.

I have on hand an extra large stock of
DRAIN TILE,
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.

BRICKS
In any amount and quality can be furnished at short notice.

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oly

"UNTO HOW MANY"

Unto how many men each hour
Frail little fingers seek to bring
Some gentle gift of love, some flower
That is the Soul's best offering?
Some happiness which we despise,
Some boon we toss aside forever—
And only that our selfish eyes
May smile one moment on the giver
How many of us count our treasure,
The little lives that perish thus,
To garner us a moment's pleasure,
A moment's space to comfort us?
Blind, ever blind, we front the sun
And cannot see the angels near us,
Forget the tender duties done
By willing slaves to help and cheer us.
Earth and its fulness, all the fair
Creations of this heaven and air,
All lives which die that we may live,
All gifts of service, we pass by,
All blessings Love hath power to give
We scorn, O God, or we deny!

—*Robert Buchanan.*

A REMARKABLE STORY.

BY WARDON ALLAN CURTIS.

The way to Barbury was long, and James Hutchins having offered to tell another story of the sea, I gladly accepted his offer, and he began:

"In the year 1801 my grandfather, William Truscott, found himself skipper and owner of the fast-sailin' brig Mary Ann, of Marblehead. He warn't more than twenty-four years old at the time, and considered himself mighty fortunate n bein' so well fixed so early in life. But seems as if he congratulated himself too soon. About the time he got to be skipper there came a streak of hard times, and nary a vessel sailed from Marblehead for furrin parts for several months. Even after times did begin to get better, none of the merchants of the town seemed to want the Mary Ann to carry their cargoes. My grandfather was down on the wharf one day, sittin' on a pile, lookin' at the brig, and wonderin' what made his luck turn bad so, when he see comin' towards him old Ephraim Bagley, the undertaker. Grandfather thinks to himself that old Bagley see he was in danger of starvin' before long, and was goin' to try to sell him a coffin before his money was all gone, so he turned away, for he hated the old feller, and wouldn't have patronize I him for a good deal.

"Brig hain't been doin' much these days, has it?" said Bagley.

"'Nop,' said my grandfather.

"'I have been thinkin' of sendin' a cargo to furrin parts, but I don't s'pose there's any use of askin' the captain of the Mary Ann to carry it. His ship is too busy—he! he! He hain't taken a Marblehead cargo for six months. He is too busy, he is. He! he! he! he!'

"Grandfather was mad enough to choke the old feller, but he couldn't afford to lose a chance to get a cargo, so he looked up respectfully enough, and said he warn't busy, and asked Bagley what he wanted to carry and where he wanted it carried.

"'Never you mind what nor where till I make terms,' said Bagley. 'You're losin' money, young man. You know that won't do to keep your vessel idle like this, and the longer she stays idle, the less likely it is that people will ever want to use her. She's beginnin' to get a bad name already. People try to find some reason why she ain't used, and say she's cranky, leaky, doesn't mind her helm, and other things. Now I offer to pay the wages of the crew, pervide all the food and supplies necessary for a v'yage, you to furnish ship and get nothin' but your board. You can't stay around here doin' nothin', your board is worth more than that, and as I said, your ship will get a bad name if she stays idle much longer.'

"Grandfather see the old feller was talkin' sense, even if he was drivin' a hard bargain, so he said: "I will take you up. Where do you want to go!"

"'Naples,' siad Bagley; 'an I want to take a cargo of coffins. They are havin' the plague over there, and I have a lot of coffins on hand. I think there is a chance to make money. Then folks is dying faster than they can turn out coffins. I have 600 coffins on hand—a batch I made up when that yellow fever ship from Surinam put in at Boston, but this State was too cold, the fever didn't take holt, and I've got all them coffins on hand. I expect to make a big thing out of them Italians.'

"Grandfather knew that the Italians didn't use no coffins, scarcely ever botherin' with graves; but he didn't tell old Bagley so. He merely remarked that it would be necessary for 'em to load the cargo nights, for sailors was such superstitious critturs that it would be hard to get a crew to sail a ship loaded with coffins.

"Old Bagley seed to puttin' the coffins aboard—him and grandfather. There was all kinds. Plain wood-colored ones; red, white, and blue ones for Revolutionary veterans; black-walnut and mahogany ones; some with leather handles, some with silver handles; and there was seventy-five that was all padded and upholstered inside, with perfumery bags put around under the paddin'; had patent snap-lock, and little glass windows over the place where the face comes that could be open and shut.

"Grandfather soon got a crew together, and made everything ready to sail. When the day for sailin' come, what did he see but old Marm Bagley a-heavin' down the wharf, closely follered by her particular friend the Widder Haskins, both on 'em carryin' baskets full o' knittin'-work, and two big bags! He observed something squirmin' 'round in the bags, and he thought mebbe it was eels. He axed Mis' Bagely if it was, and she said no, it was cats; she was goin' on the v'yage, she and Mis' Haskins, and they was goin' to take the cats for company. Great Scott! he was took back. Here they was, a-goin' to make a v'yage with a cargo of coffins, and a lot of cats for passengers! Every one knows that cats are unlucky critturs to have on a ship.

"'Mis' Bagley,' said grandfather, 'all we have got left to do to make this v'yage a success is to set sail on Friday. Coffins and cats! For land's sake, don't let any of the men know them cats are on board, for they'll leave the ship. Coffins and cats! Jerusalem crickets!'

"Marm Bagley took the cats down into the cabin, and, thinkin' that the vessel was loaded with sideboards, revolvin' bookcases, and bedsteads, the crew made sail on her, and before long the Massachusetts coast was out of sight. Nothin' happened on the v'yage across, 'cept when Marm Bagley let out her cats, on the fourth day from port, and some of the old sailors took to tellin' yarns about the strange misfortunes what had happened to ships havin' cats on board, especially where they was black cats with white tips on their tails, like eight of Marm Bagley's twenty-seven.

"The ship went across the Atlantic all right, and passed through the Straits of Gibraltar. The evenin' arter the passage, grandfather was leanin' on the rail lookin' at the sea, and thinkin' what hard luck he was havin' with his ship, when the mate came alongside and says:

"'William, you have allers been a good friend to me, and I want to tell you something I heard Bagley tellin' his wife last night. He says that when we get to Naples, and the crew finds out that them boxes below contain coffins—and he is goin' to be sure and tell 'em—they will all refuse to make the return v'yage, what with coffins and cats both bein' worked up to a high degree. He says you hain't got no money to pay for a new crew, he only agreein' to pay this one, and he expects to buy the ship of you dog-cheap, for you would rather sell it cheap than leave it to rot in Naples Bay.'

"Grandfather felt bad when he heard this, for he knew he couldn't sell his ship to the Italians, they doin' most of their navigatin' in them little lantern-rigged zebras, and his only chance, and a slim one too, was to sell it to some stray Englishman. He couldn't see no way out of the difficulty, so he went to bed wishin' that old Bagley was in one of his own coffins planted in Mablehead graveyard.

"When he came on deck in the mornin' he found the mates looking through the long glass at a vessel to windward. He took a squint likewise, and see that it was an Algerine pirate vessel. There was the banks of oars, and the red flag with a white spot on it floatin' at the mast-head. Grandfather's first impulse was to crowd on all sail and try to escape, but then he remembered what the mate had told him the night before, and he thought to himself that he might as well be in the hands of a pirate from Algiers as a pirate from Mablehead, so he sot down and never uttered a word. Pretty soon Bagley came on deck, and when he was told that pirates was chasin' 'em, he got frantic. He began givin' orders to the crew, but as he ddin't give none of 'em correct, nobody minded him. The pirate ship kept gettin' a little bit nearer, and grandfather done what I allers considered a very queer thing. He decided to turn Mohammedan. He thought to himself that it was pretty likely that the pirates would catch 'em, even if they did try to get away. Then they would be made slaves until their friends ransomed them. As for him, he didn't have no friends or near relatives to ransom him. If he would turn Mohammedan, the Algerines would set him free and make a great man of him, like they allers did with Christian slaves who turned. Then he would see that the crew was sent home without ransom—all except Bagley; he would buy him, and make him work all-fired hard. If the ship got away, then he would be in old Bagley's hands, and would starve at Naples. If the ship got caught, then he would be saved from ruin, would get even with Bagley, and the crew would be no worse nor better off than they were before. He had no friends to leave in America. The only thing that troubled him was leavin' his religion; but he said to himself that if such pizen scoundrels as Bagley could be deacons in the church, he didn't care much about leavin' such a concern. Right there is where I allers held he done wrong. It ain't no reason for leavin' a good institution like the church because a bad man happens to belong to it.

"Well, Bagley seen that grandfather didn't take interest in the question whether the Mary Ann could beat the pirate, so he said, 'Truscott, if you will get us out of this scrape, I will give you two hundred dollars.'

"Grandfather looked around and seen the pirate was gettin' a little bit nearer, and he never said a word.

"'I'll give you three hundred,' said Bagley; 'ain't that enough?'

"Grandfather never said a word, and Bagley went forward. By-and-by he came back.

"'Truscott, what's the matter with you, anyway?'

"Grandfather up and told him what the mate had heard him tellin' his wife, and said this was the reason he didn't take no interest in escapin' the pirate.

"'Truscott,' says Bagley, 'if you will get us out of this scrape, I swear on the Bible that I'll give you the proceeds of this v'yage, and promise not to get the crew to desert at Naples.'

"Grandfather jumped to his feet, and gave orders to clap on all sail. He didn't care for the proceeds of the v'yage, for he knew there warn't goin' to be any, but he loved his ship; and now that Bagley had promised not to cheat him out of it, was ready to try to get away. He made Bagley give him a receipt for all there was on the ship, and the sailors signed it as witnesses, and deposited it with the mate to give back to Bagley if he didn't succeed in gettin' away from the pirates. Under the extra press of sail, the Mary Ann leaped forward, and the pirate began to fall behind; but, as luck would have it, the wind died down, and with oars and sails both, the pirate rapidly overhauled the Mary Ann, and gettin' within range, fired away at her to make her lie to.

"'Better lie to,' said the mate. 'I'd rather go to prison than be killed.'

"'Hold her to it,' said grandfather. Don't you see them cat's-paws comin'! The wind will freshen in a minute. If they don't shoot away some of our riggin', we'll escape yet.'

"They could see the wind darkenin' the water in little spots, comin' nearer and nearer. Speakin' of cat's-paw's made grandfather think of something. He had all of Marm Bagley's cats fetched out and put around in the riggin' and conspicuous-like on the deck. As soon as he done this, the Algerines quit firin'. The cat is a sacred animal to the Mohammedans, and they were afraid they would hit a cat, so they quit. But the breeze didn't come up, and in no time the pirate vessel was alongside, and the pirates was gettin' ready to board.

"'Go down into the hold with three men,' said grandfather to the mate, 'and take them seventy-five upholstered mahogany coffins out of their boxes, and get em' ready to bring on deck.'

"The sailors looked astonished when they heard him speak of coffins, but three of 'em went to help the mate. Up over the sides of the vessel swarmed the pirates, and before long fifty of 'em was standin' on the deck.

"'What ship is this?' asked an interpreter, of my grandfather; for all Barbary pirate ships carried interpreters, meetin' people of all nations, as they did.

"'This,' replied grandfather, 'is a ship bearin' presents from the President of the United States to the Sultan of Turkey.' You see, the Sultan of Turkey was kinder looked up to by the Barbary States, he bein' a sorter head to all Mohammedan countries.

"'We shall have to examine your cargo, and if what you say is true, you shall go your way; but if not, we shall take you to Algiers. Let us see your presents.'

"'We are carryin' some most wonderful things,' says grandfather—"magical dream caskets. You just lie down in one of 'em, and the most beautiful dreams come to you. Some of our magicians got 'em up. They're the greatest thing out.'

"The interpreter translated to the old pirate captains, and then he said that the captain wished to try one of the dream caskets, to see if grandfather was telling the truth about 'em.

"'Step into the cabin, gentlemen;'" and the captain and ten others stepped in.

"Eleven mahogany coffins were fetched in. The Algerines looked at the silver handles, the silk and velvet paddin', the little glass windows, smelt of the perfumery, and then they believed every word grandfather had said. They had never seed no coffins, for in their country they put folks in stone tombs. Orientals is superstitious, grandfather allers said, and they swallowed all he told 'em.

"'Get right in, gentlemen,' said he, and they all got in, and openin' the little glass windows, so they could breathe, he shut the covers, the patent locks fastened, and there they was.

"'Them chaps is out of my way,' thought grandfather; 'now I must catch the others.' Then he continued aloud; 'Gentlemen, we will leave you now, so as not to disturb you. You will fall asleep in about five minutes, and dream most beautiful dreams.'

"Then he and the interpreter went on deck and axed the rest of the fellers if they didn't want to dream some. They said they was afraid the officers would be mad if they found it out, so he told 'em he would wake 'em arter a little before the officers came out, and the hull thirty-nine crept into the coffins, the patent locks clicked, and there they was. The pirate vessel was a low-lyin' craft, and the Mary Ann stood so high out of the water with her light cargo that what was takin' place on her decks could not be seen from the pirate.

"'How many men have you on your ship?' said grandfather to the interpreter, casual like.

"'Sixty, not countin' the rowers, of course—Christian slaves chained to the oars. She ain't manned for a regular cruise. We have been carryin' the annual tribute to the Sultan, and in return we are bringin' presents of gold and silver and one of the Sultan's one hundred and nineteen daughters to marry the Dey of Algiers.'

"Then fifty of the sixty Algerines were where they couldn't do no harm. Quicker than a flash grandfather pulled out a pistol, and pointed it at the interpreter's head.

"'Tell them other ten men to come aboard here at once. I don't know your lingo, but if I observe that they don't move quick, I'll blow your brains out.'

"The intepreter called, and the ten men started to come aboard. As fast as they stepped on deck they were knocked down one by one, and put in some of the red, white and blue coffins made for Revolutionary veterans, and there was the whole passel of the pirates captured as slick as a whistle. Grandfather searched the pirate ship, took all the valuables and divided 'em among his crew. He cut the chains off the rowers, all Spaniards and Italians, and told 'em to take the pirate vessel to the nearest Christian port. Then takin' the Sultan's daughter aboard with him, he 'bout ship, and sailed for America. He sold the Algerines at five hundred dollars a head to Americans to exchange for their friends who were captives in Algiers. As the Barbary States were then chargin' seven hundred dollars ransom-money, this was cheap; nevertheless, he made a good thing out of it. The Sultan's daughter, who was a very pretty girl, he sent to school, where she got converted, and turned out a first-class girl generally. When she got through school, not knowin' what else to do with her, he up and married her."

"So you are of Turkish descent," I said to James Hutchins, as he finished his story.

"Yes, I expect so," said he, clucking to his horse.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Chinese New Year.

The Chinese date their year from the first new moon after the sun enters Aquarius, consequently it is a movable feast, varying between January 21 and February 19. Their months are lunar months, some called "great," containing thirty days, the others "small," having only twenty-nine days. In some years, therefore, there are thirteen months, one of them being an intercalary.

The 1st and 15th of every month, or "moon," coincides with the new and full of every moon, and these are always celebrated as feast days. But of all the Chinese feasts the New Year is a regular bacchanalia, in which days before and weeks after are given to feasting and rejoicing.

During the last days of the old year the scene in a large city like Canton is one of intense interest to a foreigner. The merchants hurry hither and thither, collecting and paying debts—for all accounts must be satisfactorily adjusted or else the business cannot be carried forward into the next year. Not only are the business parts of the town alive with thronging multitudes during the day, but at night instead of everything being promptly closed at 9 o'clock, as is usual, the midnight pedestrian will find a perfect chaos of movables and a bedlam of voices. Stores are being deluged with water and the walls are being scrubbed; ornamental scroll paper and charms of good luck are being torn down; the tiled floor is getting its annual but probably only cleaning it has had during the year. After this is done the walls are redecorated and new charms and gods are pasted up or set in the windows and show-cases.

In private houses the same cleaning process is going on; all the dirt of the year is being removed. When this is done the finest ornaments that are possessed are brought out and displayed on the tables; embroidered covers are placed on the chairs and stands, and the whole house is put in holiday attire. One of the great features of the decorations is the display of "sacred lilies." It is desirable that they should bloom on New Year's day, and the more flowers on the plant the better will be the fortune of the family owning it during the year to come.

Up to midnight on New Year's eve this excitement continues; then, as if by magic, the noise and turmoil cease, only to be renewed in the morning with redoubled energy. This, in short, is the Chinese New Year.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Scientific Horse Training.

Not the least curious of recent applications of science is the use of spectacles for the production of high-stepping horses. The spectacles, designed and first made by a London firm of opticians, consist of eyes enclosing frames of stiff leather and deep concave glasses of large size. They cause the ground in front of the horse to appear raised, and he accordingly steps high. Persistence in the use of the spectacles on young animals is said to give wonderful results. It is suggested that spectacles are also often desirable for correcting the vision of horses, and that certain vices—such as shying, which is generally due to short sight—might be cured by means of eye-glasses. *Trenton (N. J.) American.*

1365 Miles an Hour!

A locomotive working under a pressure of 140 to 165 pounds to the square inch of boiler surface may move a train at a velocity of sixty miles per hour; and, under favorable circumstances, even a greater distance. While we are apt to think this a wonderful rate of speed, it is slow, very slow, when compared with the velocity of a projectile fired from a modern "great gun." Such missiles push forward through the air at the rate of 1365 miles per hour, the impelling force exerting a pressure of 35,000 to 45,000 pounds to each square inch.—*St. Louis Republic.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Found at Last—Necessary Auxiliaries—Pardonable Excitement—A Family Profession—The Retort Courteous—At Any Price, Etc., Etc.

I've found at last a book I've sought
Thro' many weary stages—
A book with rarest interest fraught,
A book of sixty pages.

A book in which there is not one
Suggestion of a blunder;
No type misplaced, no phrase undone,
And hence a bookish wonder.

It cost me not a single sou,
No dollar from my bank-book,
It advertises "Harkin's Shoe:
Three-dollar Brand"—a blank-book.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

COMPLIMENT TO THE COOK.

Frank—"That steak is just exactly rare enough."

Marie—"Yes, it is very well done, indeed."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FAMILY PROFESSION.

George—"Is your father a banker?"

Maud—"No; why?"

George—"Nothing, only your brother seems to be a teller."—*Puck.*

ENOUGH FOR A WOMAN.

She—"Will you instruct your daughter in the different languages?"

Great Man—"No; one tongue is sufficient for a woman."—*Fun.*

NECESSARY AUXILIARIES.

Brown—"Anything go in with the sled?"

Toy-man—"Only a bottle of arnica and a package of court-plaster."—*Judge.*

WELL NAMED.

"You might try one of our Rip Van Winkle rugs."

"What is there special about them?"

"They have an unusually long nap."

PARDONABLE EXCITEMENT.

"Well, congratulate me, old fellow. I am a father!"

"Good! Boy or girl?"

"By Jove! So excited I forgot to ask."—*Puck.*

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

"Beauty is only skin deep," remarked Mrs. Angulaire to her husband.

"Ugh," he growled, "and it's mighty thin skin on some people I know."—*Detroit Free Press.*

HIS WIFE WENT OUT.

Caller—"Is your wife in, Mr. Nabor?"

Nabor—"No, she has just run over to Mrs. Calls for five minutes. Can you spare the time to wait a couple of hours till she gets back?"—*Yankee Blade.*

AT ANY PRICE.

Brown—"Is Crossleigh happy in his home, do you think?"

Fogg—"Oh, yes; he's bound to be, even if he has to make all the rest of the family miserable."—*Boston Transcript.*

A DULL MARKET.

Mrs. Stone (before the milliner's window)—"Oh, look, dear, what a love of a bonnet!"

Kirby Stone (pulling her away)—"But in your case, dear, it is going to be a case of unrequited affection."—*Puck.*

A HEAD LINE.

He—"Whenever I have a cold it is invariably a cold in the head."

She—"Exactly. Colds always fly to the weakest part of one's body, you know."

(Sudden collapse of the subject.)—*Comic.*

FAITH WITHOUT WORKS.

Tramp—"Madam, I have faith to believe that you will take pity on me and give me a nice warm breakfast."

Madam—"Yes; but you must remember that faith without works is dead. There's the woodpile at your service."—*Boston Transcript.*

A TOUGH LOAF.

Mrs. Newman—"That stupid grocer is always making mistakes. I got some bread this afternoon, and he charged it on the bill as wood."

Mr. Newman (vigorously sawing at the loaf)—"Well, he wasn't so far wrong, after all."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A MISAPPREHENSION.

"You are getting to be very fond of coffee, Mr. Hunker," said Mrs. Small to her star boarder as he passed his cup up for the third replenishing.

"It isn't that, Mrs. Small," replied Hunker. "I'm taking the hot water treatment."—*New York Sun.*

WOULD DO HIS SHARE.

Old Mr. Dadkins—"You've been calling on my daughter for six months without saying a word to me; now I want to know your intentions."

Young Mr. Rising—"That's all right; I'm willing to do the square thing, if you are. What are your intentions?"—*Puck.*

A PROMPT PAYER.

De Binks—"One good thing about Minks. Although he's a great borrower, he always pays promptly. He was in only a few moments ago and paid me the ten dollars he owed me."

De Winks—"Humph! He was into my place about an hour ago and borrowed twenty dollars of me."—*New York Weekly.*

A CLEAR CASE.

"I've been cudgeling my brain for an hour over this thing," said a young Detroit attorney to the older one with whom he is associated in a knotty case.

"Be careful," was the quiet response, "or I'll have you arrested for assault and battery. I'd be sure to win the case, when a man of your size would jump on a little thing like that with a cudgel."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FRANK REPLY.

Not long ago, in a public school examination, an eccentric examiner demanded:

"What views would King Alfred take of universal suffrage, the conscription and printed books if he were living now?"

A pupil wrote, in answer:

"If King Alfred were alive now, he would be too old to take interest in anything."—*London Tit-Bits.*

GOT THE NEWS CORRECT.

Mr. Fleiszig wanted to leave the city by the last train, and not knowing when it left, sent his servant to see saying, "John, go down to the depot and see when the last train goes, and hurry back and tell me."

John went off and did not return for more than two hours, when he rushed back into the room all out of breath.

"Where in the world have you been all this time?" demanded his master.

"Train just left, sir—this very minute," was John's broken reply.—*Rehoboth Sunday Herald.*

BREAKING BAD NEWS.

Farmer Jan was walking sadly down the road one day in Holstein when the village pastor met him.

"Why so sad, Farmer Jan!" said the pastor.

"Ah, I have a very sad errand, pastor," replied Jan.

"What is it?"

"Father Henrick's cow is dead in my pasture, and I am on my way to tell him."

"A hard task, Jan."

"Indeed it is; pastor, but I shall break it to him gently."

"How will you do that?"

"I shall tell him first that it is his mother who is dead, and then, having opened the way for the sadder news still, I shall tell him it is not his mother, but the cow!"—*London Tit Bits.*

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

Wife—"My dear, I left my thimble in the pocket of my new dress, and I wish you'd run up stairs and—"

Husband—"Now, see here, I'm not going off on any such job as that."

"How foolish you are! Nothing is easier than finding the pocket in a dress. All you have to do is to slip it on."

"Slip what on?"

"The dress, of course. But you needn't try to button it, you know."

"Oh, I needn't!"

"No; slipping it on is enough."

"Well, then what?"

"Use common sense, of course. All you have to do after the dress is on is to dive down and crossways and a little slanting, and up and around, just as you see ladies do in a street-car when the conductor comes along, and your hand will go straight into the pocket."—*New York Weekly.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Generosity is the flower of justice.

A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find.

Everything good in a man thrives best when properly recognized.

A man is never so on trial as in the moment of excessive good fortune.

Dying at the right time has made more men heroes than living right.

When one man exercises his rights, another man begins to have wrongs.

How nice good things said of a man sound to those who don't know him.

It is not by his faults, but by his excellence, that we must measure a great man.

Business dispatched is business well done, but business hurried is business ill done.

Every man has a serious rival in the ideal man a woman likes to sit and dream about.

A woman's life consists of trying to catch a man, and then wishing she hadn't.

The less sense a man has the more he has to say when he falls in love and gets religion.

Wisdom prepares for the worst, but folly leaves the worst for the day when it comes.

Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.

There is one lucky thing about spoiled children—we never have them in our own family.

Before laughing at a man for yielding to a temptation remember that you are not dead yet.

Never ask a girl between the ages of ten and sixteen what she is laughing at; she doesn't know.

The trouble with people is that they don't know what they want, and don't want what they know.

The less room a man has in his house, the more grandchildren he has who bring their parents to live with him.

Give a man crumbs of comfort, and he will remember while picking them up that you keep the loaf in your own hands.

Great names stand not alone for great deeds; they stand also for great virtues, and doing them worship, we elevate ourselves.

Gratitude is a nice touch of beauty added last of all to the countenance, giving a classic beauty, an angelic loveliness, to the character.

Docking Horses' Tails.

Fashion seems to have performed a complete revolution in its orbit, and has brought in once more in full force the cruel and absurd practice of docking horses tails, says an exchange. Just at present the custom is in full force, and the unfortunate animals appear with the shortest possible tails. As a question of beauty, it must be conceded that there is a loss instead of a gain. The horse's glory, like that of a woman, is in his hair. The abbreviated representatives of the flowing tails are a poor apology for the sweeping locks that should grace the animal. The proportions of the members are destroyed by removing the tail. It throws the horse out of balance, so that his long neck and heavy head seem out of proportion. It produces the effect of the horse pitching forward on his nose. The animal when docked looks harmonious from no point of view.

The loss of the tail as a weapon against flies and other insects that so torment the horse, peculiarly sensitive in his skin, is one of the greatest injuries done him in the docking process. Again, however humanely the process of amputation can be conducted, it is certain that it is generally an occasion of great cruelty, and that ignorance is the cause of the infliction of great suffering.

One consolation underlies the matter. It is that fashion is perpetually changing and that a new generation of horses may be spared the infliction. The horse with docked tail, as he grows old, will descend to ignoble uses, and when the once fashionably mutilated creature appears in the lower roles of commercial work, the cultured rider may be willing to accept nature as the exponent of beauty unadorned.—*New York News.*

Salt.

The common salt is a compound of the two elements sodium and chlorine. Its origin is not known, except so far that the chlorine becomes combined with the oxide of sodium, which, known as soda, is a part of several rocks which are abundantly distributed, and that the salt thus formed became dissolved in the water which at one time surrounded the body of the earth as the universal ocean. In course of time, in the many geological changes of the earth's surface, bodies of water were left high and dry, so to speak, on the land, and the water evaporating left the salt in vast beds, which in time were buried by beds of rock formed by sand or mud which filled the shallow lakes. Thus the ocean was always salt and the beds of salt which afford the supply for the use of mankind originally come from the ocean in the manner mentioned. Indeed, we may see the very same thing going on at the present time in places where salt lakes and lagoons are drying up.—*New York Times.*

THE NEWS.

Syrus C. Harris, a pilot sixty-nine years old jumped from a fourth-story window in Bellevue Hospital, New York, and was instantly killed. He was a patient in the hospital.——A terrific and fatal accident occurred at the Middle Fork mines, near Danville, Ill. Workmen were tamping a spot where powder was stored, when it exploded, killing a man by the name of Anderson, and wounding another man by the name of Peerman so badly that it is thought he cannot recover.——The residence of William Dolton, a wholesale grocer at Trenton, was gutted by fire. The loss is about $30,000. The family had to flee in their night robes to save their lives.——At Montreal, the wholesale tweed and woolen firm of Mills & Dougall, owing to a succession of bad seasons, has been forced to call a meeting of its creditors. The firm's liabilities are stated to be $250,000, principally owing in Canada.——By the falling of a derrick in Chicago, Andrew Johnson and John Allen, two carpenters, were killed.——John Eads and Harry Boyes, rival suitors, in Gallipolis, O., slugged each other until they were nearly dead.——A mammoth tin-plate factory is to be erected in Philadelphia.——By a mistake, a collision occurred on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Road, which cost four lives.——At a special meeting of the board of directors of the National Bank of Commerce, in New York William W. Sherwood, for many years its cashier, was unanimously elected president.

Rob Sims, the religious outlaw, and his gang have been surrounded by the sheriff of McMillan, Ala., and troops will go to help capture the desperado.——City Comptroller Lawrence I. Getz died at Reading, Pa.——Prof. N. C. Daugherty, city superintendent of schools in Peoria, Ill., was shot in the ear by Miss Maggie Harrigan.——Peter Fisher, of Crawfordsville, Mo., became suddenly insane and sliced off a man's ear.——At Lowell, Mass., Frank L. Moulton beat out his wife's brains with a flat-iron because she would not give him more room in bed.——The steamer Kershaw arrived at San Francisco from Valparaiso with Patrick Shield, the fireman, who was brutally beaten at Valparaiso.——Isaac B. Sawtelle, the murderer, was stricken with apoplexy.——A huge brewery combine whereby all the breweries in Chicago and Milwaukee are to be united is now being planned.——A dwelling in Pittsburg was blown to atoms by an explosion of natural gas. The family consisting of seven people escaped with injuries none of which are fatal.——Gen. A. B. Sharpe, a leading lawyer of Carlisle, Pa., and a soldier with an excellent record, died of heart failure.——A policeman named Krouse shot and killed Joseph Shadle and wounded his brother, Frank Shadle, at Littlestown, Pa.——During a quarrel in Tom Gould's notorious saloon, in New York, Joseph Selling shot and killed Thomas Wogan, the bouncer in the place.——Wm. Kinney, a lumberman of Jewett, Pa., drank a gallon of whiskey and died.

At Los Angeles, California, W. Bert McGregor, a newspaper reporter, and a girl of seventeen, named Leah Benjamin, whom he secretely married two months ago, attempted to commit suicide by taking morphine. McGregor died, but the girl recovered. No cause other than the secrecy of their marriage is known for the act.——Three-fourths of the people in Hamilton, Ohio, have the grip. The town has 20,000 inhabitants. The place is mainly supported by its factories, and so prevalent is the disease that more than half the places are closed down. The death rate is the highest ever known.——At Fairbury, Ill., Charles Bradley, dry goods and clothing, failed. Liabilities probably $50,000. Creditors have already filed claims amounting to $30,000.——All the leading colleges in the country are represented in the National Conference on University Extension in Philadelphia——Lew Jones was hanged at Oliver Springs, Tenn., for the murder of his wife and child.——The governor of Florida appointed Edward J. Tracey state treasurer, vice Francis J. Pond, deceased.——Policeman Daniels shot and mortally wounded Charles Hodge, whom he caught stealing from a corn crib at Waukoto, Minn.——Frank Cooley, the leader of a notorious band of robbers who infested the mountains in Fayette county, Pa., was shot and fatally wounded.——The loss caused by fire at the Eastern Michigan Insane Asylum, at Pontiac, will not be over $150,000. No insurance.——In Philadelphia Ellen Winter, a girl, was found dead with her head crushed. John D. Haney was arrested on suspicion of having killed her——One section of a freight train ascending a grade between Mt. Carmel, Pa., and Centralia smashed into a second at a terrible speed. Loss $30,000.

A tough-looking fellow, with two big revolvers, held up a lot of passengers in a coach on the Chicago and Northwestern road, near Eau Claire, Wis., and compelled the passengers to hand over their valuables. The conductor and brakeman, assisted by a plucky young woman, however, brought the fellow to bay, and he finally managed to escape, leaving the valuables behind.——The Michigan Insane Asylum, at Pontiac, was destroyed by fire, and the crazy people tried to throw themselves into the flames.——In North Dakota, Iowa and portions of Minnesota there were heavy falls of snow, and the temperature fell below zero.——Paul Harvey was fatally stabbed at Springfield, Ohio, by his mistress, Julia Freeman.——The troubles on the Mexican border with the revolutionists continue. General Schofield had a conference with the President about the matter, and subsequently stated that Garza's men would be indicted individually, if captured, for violation of the neutrality law.——The Hungarian miners on the Wheeling and Lake Shore Railroad, near Steubenville, Ohio, have been drunk and rioting for several days.——A sheriff's posse by threats of bombarding the house in Choctaw county, Ala., occupied by Sims and his party of outlaws, together with the wife and three daughters of Sims, forced them to surrender, and as they were being taken to Butler, the posse was overpowered and the three men—Bob Sims, Tom Savage and young Savage—were hanged.——Half a million dollars' worth of property in Chattanooga, Tenn., was destroyed by fire that started in D. B. Loreman & Co.'s dry goods store. Thirty young women on the third floor of this building narrowly escaped, two of them being injured by falling from a window in their fright while waiting for the ladderman to rescue them.——In a collision on the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railroad, near Marquette Mich., two men were killed and a third fatally injured.——In the contest over the will of Miss Mary Harden, of Georgia, who was the sweetheart of John Howard Payne, lawyers are searching for the original copy of the song "Home, Sweet Home," which Payne was known to have given Miss Harden.——The Carpenter Steel Works, at Reading, Pa., was destroyed by fire and 3.0 men were thrown out of work.——Kearns' paper bag factory and several commission houses in Chicago, were burned out. Loss, $60,000.——A. Ganns & Co., dry goods dealers, of Richmond, Va., made an assignment. Rev. Wm. Harris. D. D., formerly pastor of the Seventh Baptist Church, of Baltimore, and of late pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Montgomery, Ala., died in that city.——The old Wolsey homestead, on the Casino farm, on Long Island, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

THE Princess Hereditary of Meiningen, who has been among the sufferers from the influenza in Germany, is the eldest sister of Emperor William. She is the only female member of the family favored with the former hereditary beauty, and was known in her younger days as the "Venus of the Hohenzollerns."

AFTER the commercial treaties with Germany, Switzerland and Italy have been adopted, the Hungarian Parliament will be dissolved, owing to the agitation growing out of the electoral questions which Count Julius Szapary president of the cabinet of the country, says makes quiet parliamentary work impossible.

RUSHED TO THEIR DEATH.

Children Killed in a Panic in an English Theater.

A Careless Man Drops a Lighted Match, a Fool Shouts Fire, and the Crowd Make for the Door.

A theater in Gateshead, County Durham, Eng., was the scene of a frightful panic, in which, according to the reports received in London, at least ten persons, including nine children, were killed outright and many were injured. The sight of the slight blaze caused by a man in the audience dropping a lighted match on the sawdust-covered floor caused some one to start a cry of "Fire!" and a terrible panic at once ensued. There was immediately a wild rush for the doors, which, owing to the savage crush and struggle, quickly became so blocked that only a few succeeded in at once getting out. There was a violent rush from the staircase leading from the gallery. The passage giving access to this staircase became blocked almost at once with persons who were striving their utmost to escape, while the staircase itself was filled with a struggling mass of humanity from the top landing all the way to the outlet.

A check taker was killed in the midst of his heroic efforts to save others' lives. In trying to restrain the crowd in its mad behavior, he was thrown to the floor and crushed to death beneath the feet of the panic stricken people.

When the panic had subsided so that an examination of the premises could be made, the bodies of nine children, whose lives had been literally crushed out, were found lying on the staircase or near a door leading to it.

A constable who came to assist in the work of the rescue, on dragging out a boy who was wedged among the struggling people, discovered that the lad was his own son. The boy, although living when rescued, was terribly injured, and died while on the way to his home.

The performance which was so terribly interrupted was the second one of Saturday, the attraction being the pantomine "Aladdin." The theater was literally crammed with people. At 10:30 o'clock the shout of "Fire" created a fearful scene. The whole audience rose to their feet en masse, and there was dire confusion, in the midst of which were heard the shrieks of women, many of whom fainted. The lessee of the house then displayed most creditable presence of mind. He stepped on to the stage and shouted to the audience, beseeching them to remain seated and solemnly assured them that there was no real danger if they would do so. At this juncture many others of the men present also showed that they retained presence of mind by forcibly striving to restrain the mad rush of the crowd for the doors, but their brave efforts proved of no avail. The occupants of the pit, and indeed, all spectators whose seats were in the better part of the house succeeded in escaping safely to the street.

It was a sudden bend in the gallery staircase which caused the fearful jam in that exit. People who had fallen, and were lying in heaps here screaming and groaning, were trampled upon. At last, so many of the struggling people had fallen that all passage for exit was effectually blocked by a mass of writhing human beings, and those still remaining on their feet were forced to seek other means of escape. The occasion was made doubly memorable by several acts of heroism.

Meanwhile, the fire was easily quenched. The police sought medical aid, and assisted in extricating the victims from the staircase, a matter of the utmost difficulty. One child, after calling out piteously, "save me, save me," died before it could be reached. The corpse were laid in an adjoining building, and the injured were taken to hospitals and other institutions.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Roumanian Parliament has been dissolved.

THE income of the late Duke of Devonshire was £170,000.

INTENSELY cold weather prevails throughout England.

JULES SIMON, the distinguished French statesman, is dying.

BISHOP FREPPEL, the noted clerical leader in the Chamber of Deputies, France, is dead.

THE Reuters Telegram Company have been appointed official reporters and publishers of the debates in the British Parliament.

THE Chamber of Deputies of France has approved an amendment to the tariff bill fixing the tariff on petroleum at 12 francs.

THE Guion Line Steamship Abyssinia was burned at sea. Her passengers and crew were rescued by the North German Lloyd steamer Spree.

THE Polish historian, Vladislay Smolensy, is under arrest in Warsaw, on a charge which, though not made public, is generally supposed of plotting against the Czar.

IN Leathe lane, Holburn, London, forty-eight families, numbering 140 persons in all, were evicted in cold, foggy weather, and their goods and chattels piled in the street.

A THICK, choking fog, which makes it impossible to see more than an arm's length ahead, covers the city of London. As a result out-door business is at a standstill.

A FRENCH lugger, named the Pilote, a part of whose cargo was dynamite, was blown to pieces by an explosion of dynamite while unloading off the port of Antwerp. Two persons were killed.

IT is reported that the members of the Catholic party in the German Reichstag will make an effort to secure for the Catholic Church a wider influence in the public schools of the country.

MR. BALFOUR, the tory leader in the House of Commons, and Mr. W. L. Jackson, the new chief secretary for Ireland, will shortly make a visit to county Cork, Ireland, to inquire into the fishing industries at Baltimore and Skibbereen.

ALL diplomatic relations between the French government and the government of Madagascar have finally been ruptured owing to the long dispute as to the right of granting exequaturs to foreign republics in Madagascar.

MRS. OSBORNE, well known in English society, who sued Mrs. Hargreave, another prominent society woman, for libel, growing out of the loss of jewelry belonging to the latter, abandoned her case in London and through her counsel, Sir Charles Russell, announced her willingness to accept a verdict for Mrs. Hargreave. It depends upon the London police whether Mrs. Osborne will be prosecuted for stealing the jewelry, which was taken while she was a guest last summer at Mrs. Hargreave's house. Mrs. Osborne confessed to her husband that she stole the jewelry.

KILLED HIS RIVAL.

A Young Man Murdered on His Wedding Night.

On Thursday, Willie Wright and Miss Phillips were married at the residence of the bride's father, twelve miles northwest of Meridian, Miss. After the ceremony the bridal party were in the parlor making merry, when a young man named Johnston crept up to the window and fired the contents of a double-barrelled shotgun loaded with buckshot, into Wright, who fell forward with a groan, dying instantly. In the confusion that ensued, the assassin sought to make his escape, but a constable captured him. Johnson and Wright were rival suitors for the hand of Miss Philips, and Johnson often threatened that if she wedded Wright he would kill him, but she paid no attention to his threats.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.00 @3.25. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.02@1.03 Corn—Southern White, 50@52c., Yellow, 52@53c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 38½@39c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 92@93c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.50@13.00. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 28@29c. near-by receipt 19@21c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 11½@12¼c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—25 @26c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $6.00 @8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.50@4.15. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.05@1.05½. Rye—State 1.05@1.06½c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 69@72c. Oats—White, State 39½@40½c. Butter—State, 19@30c. Cheese—State, 11@11½c. Eggs—26½@28c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $3.50@3.75. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.02@1.03½. Rye—Pennsylvania, 97@98c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 56½ @57½c. Oats—37@38½c. Butter—State, 28@29c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 26@27c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.00@4.60. Sheep—$3.50@5.00. Hogs—$4.40@4.50.

NEW YORK—Beef—$3.65@5.00. Sheep—$3.75@6.37. Hogs—3.60@4.00.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00, Sheep—$3.00@5.00. Hogs—$4.00@4.15.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE

Mr. Lake qualified before Judge Goldsborough and entered upon his third term as clerk of the Circuit Court of Dorchester county. his bondsmen are L. D. Travers, L. A. Insley, Wm. C. Dean, L. S. McNamara, William J. Thomas, M. L. Booze, W. T. Stapleforte. He appointed Messrs. W. L. Reynolds and T. P. Barnett his deputies.

THE Hagerrtown Gazette, which was established by Messrs. Peter A. Witmer and F. J. Halm as a daily and weekly newspaper about three months ago, announces the discontinuance of its daily issue. The weekly will be continued.

F. H. DRYDEN has sold for Judge J. Upshur Dennis, of Baltimore, the timber land formally owned by the late United States Senator Dennis, situated at Kingston Station, Worcester county, to Messrs. Hayman & Johnson, of Salisbury, for $4.000. The purchasers will immediately erect a sawmill on the property.

IT is reported that the large tract of land known as "Belle Field," near Croome, in Prince George's county, which was formerly the home of the late Col. Wm. D. Bowie, has been sold for a fine price to Washington people.

DURING the past year A. J. Givan, colporteur for the Maryland Bible Society, visited 1,750 families in Cecil county. He found 394 persons who did not own a Bible. Some families he visited did not own a Bible for years.

A COVEY of 13 partridges on the farm of T. J. Shallcross contains two perfectly white birds.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

TWO sons of Frank Johnson, while skating on Trout run, near Shamokin, Penna., broke through the ice and were drowned.

BY the premature explosion of a blast in the Last Chance Mine, at Wardner, Idaho, Foreman J. H. Quackenbush and Patrick Quinn were killed.

A. L. FERGUSON and wife were killed, and their three-months-old child fatally injured, near Pawnee City, Nebraska. Their wagon was struck by a train.

JOSEPH and Alphonso Tavois, aged 17 and 14 years, broke through the ice while skating, on the Quinnebaug river, at Danielsonville, Connecticut, and were drowned.

THE Cincinnati express, due in Baltimore at 4:55, ran into a freight train at Sir John's Run, about 2 A. M., and much railroad property was destroyed. One man was injured.

A NORTHBOUND Sante Fe passenger train was partially wrecked five miles north of Ardmore, Indian Territory, and Engineer Walker and Fireman McDowell were seriously injured.

A DESPATCH from Lancaster says that Edna Rees, aged 8 years, died there from trichinosis, caused by eating improperly cooked pork. Six other members of the same family are said to be ill with the same disease.

OWING to a failure of the air brakes to act, a passenger train on the Northern Central Railroad ran into a freight train at Baltimore. Chas. R. Miller, conductor; Robert Fantam, engineer, and Thomas V. Dawson, fireman of the passenger train, were injured.

A FAMILY living at Richland Centre, Wisconsin, were taken very ill a few days ago, their symptoms being those of arsenical poisoning. Prompt treatment relieved all of the sufferers but one, who is in a critical condition. The authorities are investigating the matter.

AT New Albany, Indiana, Louis Hagner, employed in the power house of the electric street railroad, was repairing a wire when his ladder slipped, throwing him to the ground. In falling the charged wire struck Hagner on the wrist, killing him instantly. The other end struck another employe, named Marcus Ruthenburg, who was so badly shocked that he is not expected to recover.

BERNARD READY and Henry Linnen, who were employed in the Exeter shaft of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, at Pittston, Penna, were hoisted up the shaft for the purpose of removing several huge pieces of ice that had formed on the sides of the shaft. When they had ascended some 350 feet one of the massive icicles became detached and fell upon them. Ready was instantly killed and Linnen fatally injured.

THE Buffalo Express, on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, struck a rock which had rolled from the mountain side at Rockport, near Slatington, Penna. The engine was demolished and Michael Lebelle, aged 40 years, a New Jersey Central engineer, who was riding on the engine on his way to work, was crushed to death. The fireman was badly hurt, and the passengers were roughly shaken up, though none were hurt. While the southbound Buffalo express was running around the wreck the train was derailed, but no one was injured.

WORK AND WORKERS.

A SHIPMENT of 26,000 pounds of tin was received at San Diego, California, from the Temescal mine.

A VEIN of coal four feet thick, 400 feet from the surface, has been discovered near Bush creek, two miles from Kansas City.

IT is reported from Mexico that silver ores of a fabulously high grade have recently been discovered near Tominil, in the State of Durango, about four and one-half days' mule ride from the port of Mazatlan, on the western coast of Mexico.

THE conference between the Switchmen's General Grievance Committee of the Southwest system and the Missouri Pacific officials has ended in an agreement embodying substantially the same conditions that have been in force during the past year.

THIRTY miners were put to work in the Perth mine, at Brazil, Indiana. Each man was armed, as trouble was feared from the strikers, who are still holding out. As the workmen were returning, in the evening, the train was stoned and fired upon as it passed Coal Bluff, but no one was injured.

THE annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor completed its labors at Birmingham, and adjourned to meet next year in Philadelphia. The boycott on Milwaukee beer was raised; a resolution was adopted ordering that the struggle for an eight-hour day be renewed in 1892, and that some affiliated organization be chosen to make the fight, and a basis of agreement for an amicable adjustment of differences between the Federation and the Knights of Labor was adopted.

CHATTANOOGA'S HEAVY LOSS.

Fire's Havoc Among the Business Houses—Women Injured.

The full extent of the destruction by the fire is now made apparent. The principal retail business houses of Chattanooga are in ruins. A terrible picture of devastation is seen. The fire district covers an area two hundred and fifty feet square. In all, nineteen store-rooms were destroyed with the several stores above them. The total loss will reach $650,000, with $500,000 insurance. A large force has already commenced the work of recovering the safes from the ruins. As soon as the losses are adjusted the whole area is to be rebuilt with handsome structures. Mrs. Hurst and Miss Johnston, who jumped from the third-story windows, are doing well. They may get well. Both have broken bones and other injuries.

It is reported that two young women lost their lives. A Miss Stevens, employed on the third floor of Loveman's, is reported missing. The fire originated in the boiler room, in the basement of Loveman's building. Twenty women were taken out of the building by the means of ladders. Miss Johnston, in jumping from the third story, caught on to a ladder, which extended to the second floor. The ladder broke, and she was thrown through a large plate glass. Mrs. Hurst fell into a network of wires, and was thrown on her head to the stone pavement.

DYNAMITE BOMBS IN THE WALLS.

A Family Had Just Moved Out When They Exploded.

A double explosion of a startling character occurred in a frame tenement in the south part of St. Joseph, Mo., at 1 o'clock the other morning.

They occurred in a room from which a family had just moved out, wrecking it and setting it on fire.

After the fire was extinguished an investigation developed the fact that two dynamite bombs had been secreted between the walls of the building and a bed in the room was saturated with kerosene.

There is no clue to the guilty parties, and the motive is a mystery.

HERBERT CAMPBELL, a London tragedian, has offered himself for election to the London county council.