The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.—NO. 8. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1892. $1 50 PER YEAR.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

Professional Cards.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office at his residence on Washington street

JAMES C. MULLIKIN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office next door to the M. E. Church.

J. E. TYLOR,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Will practice in Talbot, Caroline and Queen Anne's counties.

T. J. SMITHERS,
DENTIST. EASTON, MD.
Office corner Washington and Cabinet streets.

CHARLES E. SHANAHAN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office on Dover street. Especial attention to Collection of Claims, Purchase and Sale of Real Estate. Conveyancing, &c.

ROBSON BROS.
NEWS DEALERS, EASTON, MD.
Daily, Weekly and Monthly Papers furnished at Publishers prices. Subscription Agents for Harper's, Leslie's and The Century Co's. Publications. Prompt attention to all orders guaranteed. ja30tf

J. B MERRITT., M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence in Mrs. S. V. Dodson's house, opposite Masonic Temple, Washington Street, Easton, Md.
Special attention given diseases of women and children. 2jul91

DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.
Dentists, Easton, Md.
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

LEWIS BUFFETT, M.D., D.D.S.,
Dentist, Easton, Md.
Office in Masonic Temple. 21nov1y

EDWARD ROBERTS.
BUILDER, EASTON, MD.
Jan25,'90*

WILLIAM H. ADKINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, EASTON, MD
Office on Dover street, adjoining Building Association. 12oct80 3m

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. 61,925.
Issued in 1871, at age 37. Amount, $5,000.
Premium, $239.00. Total Prems. Paid $4,798.

RESULTS
at End of Tontine Period in 1891:

Cash Surrender Value, $8,449.45
(Equal to $176.10 for each $100 paid in premiums, which is equivalent to a return of all premiums paid, with interest at 7½ per cent. per annum.)
Or, in lieu of cash,

A Paid-up Life Policy for $19,470
(Equal to $405.80 for each $100 paid in premiums.)
Or,

A Life Annuity of $633.55

One fact is worth a thousand theories. There is no assurance extant in any company which compares with this. The Equitable is the strongest company in the world and transacts the largest business.

BOWES & HALL,
MANAGERS MARYLAND,
No. 217 E. BALTIMORE STREET.

G. C. RADCLIFF, AGENT EASTERN SHORE
Easton, Maryland.

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.

TERRA COTTA,

For Drain Pipe and Chimneys in Stock in Its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE,
EASTON, MD.

THE MAGICAL DOOR.

There's a door in the wall of the ages—
A door that no man sees:
For the Angel who writes in the Book of Time
Is the keeper of the keys.
Once in the year it opens,
At the solemn midnight hour,
When the children sleep, and the old clocks keep
Awake in the tall church tower.

And then, as it swings on its hinges,
Whoever might peer inside
Would catch a glimpse of the centuries
That behind in the silence hide.
Egypt and Rome and Tyre,
All in that mythical place
Where the old years rest that were once possessed
By the wonderful human race.

The shadowy door swings open,
And a pilgrim enters in,
Bowed with a twelve-months' struggle
In this world of strife and sin.
Waft him a farewell greeting;
He will pass no more this way—
This weary year who must disappear
In the haven of Yesterday.

The door still swingeth open,
And outward another comes,
With a stir of banners and bugles
And the beat of friendly drums;
His hands are full of beauty—
The cluster, the song, the sheaf.
The snow-flake's wing, and the budding spring,
And the foam on the crested reef.

This is the New Year, darlings,
Oh! haste to give him cheer.
Only the Father knoweth
The whole of his errand here.
This is the New Year, darlings;
A year for work and play.
For doing our best, and for trusting the rest
To the Maker of night and day.
—M. E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

"STRANGER THAN FICTION"

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

RS. TUCKER set down the milking-pail with an emphasis that made the pearly fluid spatter up into her face.

"There," said she. "Didn't I always tell you so?"

Gideon Tucker went stolidly on plucking a fine, fat duck for market.

"You're 'most always fellin' of me something," said he. "It would be kind o' queer if some of your say soes didn't come true."

"Things couldn't help happening," said Mrs. Tucker, "with that old sunken well right in the middle of the medder. You had your best cow lamed there the first year we bought the place, and Dr. Dupont's hired man liked to broke his neck there—"

"Just come short of it," said Gideon.

"Anyhow, he had no business short-cutting it across my pasture lots. But there, Fanny, 'tain't no use your scoldin'. I always calculated to fill up that well when I got time. And I'm sorry as you be that the schoolma'am sprained her ankle there. She's a nice girl, and she helps to support that old aunt o' hern out West, an'—"

"It was all my own fault, Mr. Tucker," broke in a sweet, cheery voice. "Just as you said, about Dr. Dupont's hired man. I hadn't any business crossing your lot, but I was in such a hurry, and it's an eighth of a mile shorter than to go around by the main road."

Miss Ritchie, the village schoolmistress, stood there in the doorway, leaning on a roughly-improvised crutch which Harry Wait, the carpenter, had made her.

Her cheeks were pale, and there was a look of suffering on her brow, even though a sort of forced smile had been summoned to her lips for the occasion.

"La, me, Miss Kitty!" said the farmer's wife, hastening to bring a rush bottomed kitchen chair. "You do look clean peaked out. Gideon, go down suller an' bring up a glass o' cold root beer right away."

"I can't do it, Mrs. Tucker," said Kitty, sinking into the chair. "It's no use trying."

"Can't do what, Miss Kitty?"

"I walked to the schoolhouse this morning," Miss Ritchie answered, "leaning on my crutch and resting by turns. And I've walked so far on my way back. But I feel sick and faint, and I can go no further."

"There!" said Mrs. Tucker, tragically apostrophizing her husband as he stood at the head of the cellar stairs with a stone bottle of home-brewed root beer in his hand, "see what you've done!"

"Twan't me!" stuttered poor Gideon.

"Miss Kitty 'll hev to give up her school," added his wife, "and all through you!"

Kitty could not but smile, even through the pain of her stinging limb at Gideon Tucker's rueful face.

"Oh, it isn't so bad as that!" said she. "Or at least I hope not. I mean to keep my school if I possibly can. And I'll tell you what my plans are. You know that old house under the locusts?"

"What!" cried Mrs. Tucker. "The Ritchie Ruin?"

Kitty winced a little.

"Yes," said she, "I suppose it is a ruin. The grass is growing up through the kitchen floor, and the shingles have all rotted away on the north side, and I don't suppose there's a pane of glass left in any of the windows. But the doors are sound, and the roof doesn't leak to signify. Henry Wait says it could be made quite comfortable with a few pine boards and a pound or so of nails, so long as the weather don't turn cold; and Mr. Tucker would allow me to live there this fall—"

"Tain't fit for even foxes to live in!" cried Mrs. Tucker, hurriedly.

"Why," more slowly spoke her spouse, "I was calkilatin' to store my pumpkins an' cabbages there; but of course if you've took a notion to the place—"

"I was born there, Mr. Tucker," said Kitty, in a low voice. "Long before father and mother were obliged to sell the old place. Long before poor old Aunt Ruhamah wandered away and went to her relations out West."

"Yes," observed Mr. Tucker, nervously scratching his head; "and until I get your Aunt Ruey's signature to my title deeds, they won't be wuth more'n so much waste paper. At least so Lawyer Goodrich says. For she had some sort of a share in the property, sane or crazy."

Miss Ritchie colored.

"Father sold the farm to you, Mr. Tucker," said she, "and it's my business to see that the transaction is legal. Aunt Ruey is coming back."

"Eh!" cried the farmer and his wife, in chorus.

"I had a letter from her yesterday," said Kitty. "That's one reason I am here to-day. The cousins in Ohio won't have her any longer. She is getting older and more eccentric every day, and they say—what is quite true—that it is my business to care for her. And the poor thing expects to come back to the old Ritchie farmhouse just as if she had left it yesterday! So if Mrs. Tucker will lend me a few articles of furniture, I'll try to make the place habitable for her."

"And you're kindly welcome to 'em, my dear," said the farmer's wife. "There's plenty of solid old furniture up in the garret, that we can rub up with a little oil and make decent. And it's our business to help you all we can, seein' it's Gideon's fault—"

"It's nobody's fault!" quickly interrupted Kitty Ritchie. "And if the trustees raise my salary, as they talk of doing, if that extra class in mathematics is started, I shall soon be able to pay a little rent for the place."

"I guess we shan't dun you much for no rent, Miss Ritchie," chuckled Tucker. "An' you're welcome to the milk of the red cow if you an' the old aunty want it. A cow's a dreadful help in housekeepin'.

Miss Ritchie thanked them and went on her way, limping slowly along.

"I'd a' hitched up old Jack and took her the rest of the way home," observed Tucker, as he stretched his neck to look after the departing figure, "if I hadn't a' seen Harry Wait's carpenter wagon comin' down the road. An' I guess I ain't one to spoil sport."

"Twon't never be a match if Kitty Ritchie shoulders the burden o' that old crazy aunt o' her'n," said Mrs. Tucker. "A man can't be expected to marry a whole madhouse!"

"I guess Kitty's worth it!" declared Tucker.

"She is a good girl!" said his wife. "And there was one time folks s'pose I she was goin' to be an heiress—when the old sea captain uncle came home with the prize money that he gained in the war."

"I don't believe there ever was any prize money!" said Mr. Tucker, resuming his task of denuding the plump duck of its feathers. "There!"

"I know there was!" nodded his wife. "Mrs. Ritchie showed it to me herself. All gold eagles; tied up in a shammy bag, with a leather shoe-string. The old captain give it to her for nussin' him through that fever."

"What's the reason you never said nothin' about it before?" questioned Tucker.

"Mrs. Ritchie made me promise not to tell. She was afeared o' bein' robbed."

"And what ever came of it?"

"That's what nobody knows. Jest's like's not old Eben Ritchie put it into that iron-mining' consarn that honeycombed Blue Mountain and never done no good. Or p'raps he invested it in lottery tickets. He never had no judgment. Now, don't you go to chatterin' about this, Gid Tucker. Mind, I'm under a promise to the poor old creetur that's dead and buried,"

"Some promises is better broken than kept," said Gideon.

But Mrs. Tucker knew that the secret was safe with her uncommunicative spouse.

Meanwhile, the builder's wagon had stopped before the old, one-storied ruin of the Ritchie house, strongly silhouetted by the red smoulder of the September sunset.

"Kitty," said young Wait, stealing his arm coaxingly aroun l her waist, "you can't live in an old shell like this! Give up your false pride, love! Let me make a home for you."

Kitty bit her lip.

"And have it said," said she, "that Henry Wait was the only one of the Wait family that made a bad match!"

"I don't care what people say."

"If do."

"Kitty, let's go to the parson to-night! Let's be married!"

Kitty shook her head.

"Not until I've saved up enough to buy a decent outfit," said she. "Not until I've paid the last debt that poor father owed."

"I'll pay 'em, Kitty."

"No, Harry, you won't. I can be as unselfish as you are!" cried the girl. "Oh, hush! Who is that?"

A board in the old floor had creaked softly, a shadowy little figure had come forward with a sidling motion, into the light.

"Be you Kitty?" asked a soft, high-pitched little voice. "Is this home? I've come a good ways, and I'm sort o' turned round."

"It's Aunt Ruhamah!" cried Kitty. "Why, how came she here! And all by herself!"

"It's a good ways," repeated the old woman, shifting her flat traveling basket, "and I'm sort o' turned round. But I followed sister Sarah all the way. She went before, an' she beckoned. I followed her here. And she's gone out to the old well. I'm sort o' feared to follow her into the high, wet grass, but she keeps a-beckonin', and I guess I'll have to go!"

She started for the door, passing her hand in a confused fashion over her forehead.

"What does she mean?" asked Harry Wait.

"She means mother," said Kitty—"mother that has been dead and buried these fifteen years."

"Don't you see her a-beckonin'?" piped the little old woman—"just there by the old well? We never could get Eben to put up a curb there, and sister Sarah was always afeard somethin' would happen."

"I see the tall grass waving," said Kitty, "and a cloud coming over the surface of the rising moon, and that is all."

"It's sister Sarah," said Aunt Ruey, pushing resolutely ahead; "and she wants me. Why, Kitty, do you mean to tell me that you don't know your own mother?"

Kitty sent for Harry Wait the next day.

"Harry," said she, "do you want to do something for me?"

"I want to do everything for you, Kitty."

"That's nonsense!" (But she laughed and colored nevertheless.) "I want you to put a curb around that old sunken well. Aunt Ruey keeps wandering out there. She declares that mother stands beckoning her and leaning over to look in. And it's as near to bring out water from there as to go to Hemlock Springs."

"I thought the old well was dried up long ago," said young Wait.

"There's water there. I see it shine and sparkle. And Mr. Tucker says he will dig it out anew and stone it up if you'll build a curb. It will be handy for the cattle, too."

"Very well," nodded Wait. "Any time Gid Tucker's ready, I am."

Mrs. Tucker came a few days later to the first husking bee of the season, full of excitement.

"Hev ye heard?" said she.

And Mrs. Bradley, the buxom hostess, made answer:

"We ain't heard nothin' new!"

"If I hadn't heerd it with my own ears an' seen it with my own eyes," said Mrs. Tucker, "I never should ha' believed it. But it's true!"

"What's true?" breathlessly demanded Mrs. Bradley.

"Miss Ritchie's come into her fortune," said Mrs. Tucker.

"What!" cried all the company.

"In gold," said Mrs. Tucker. "The old captain's prize money. I knowed it must be somewhere. And it was there all the time!"

"Where?" questioned the company, with one accord.

"Wedged behind the big half-way stone in the old sunken well, where they used to lower the cream-pail to keep it cool," eagerly spoke Mrs. Tucker. "In an old tin box rusted clean through, and tied up in the same identical shammy bag that Mrs. Ritchie once showed me years an' years ago. She must a' put it there herself, to keep it out of her husband's hands, that time he had such a notion o' puttin' everything into minin' shares an' lottery tickets, an' died afore she had a chance to tell anybody where it was. Gideon he discovered it, fixin' up the new stun wall."

Mrs. Bradley gave a start.

"Don't ye know," said she, "poor old Aunt Ruey always stood to it that her sister Sarah was standin' there by the well, beckonin' to her? She declared that sister Sarah went afore her all the way from Ohio."

"Yes," said Mrs. Tucker, in a low voice. "And when Gideon got to the house, there was Aunt Ruhamah settin' by the fire, with her knittin' work in her hands, jest for all the world like she was asleep, but stone dead. And wasn't it lucky she signed them title papers o' Gideon's last week? And Kitty's crying fit to break her heart. Kitty can be married now whenever she pleases. There ain't nothin' more to wait for. And who knews," she added, looking timidly over her shoulder at the gray shadows of the gloaming, "but that Aunt Ruhamah saw clearer than we do, and sister Sarah, Kitty's mother, was really beckoning on the edge of the old well?"

"Ah!" said Mrs. Bradley, "who knows?"—Saturday Night.

A Sparrow Farm.

On the bank of the Kaw River, about two miles above Lawrence, Kan., is a farm on which is probably the most unique business in the West.

The English sparrow has always been looked upon as an outlaw among birds and a pest to man, but J. D. Norton has an eye to business and thought there was money in the little birds if they were properly handled.

He got as many as he could collect and took them to his place, where he had arranged houses and corners for them to build their nests and propagate. All along the river there grows a tall weed which bears a seed especially liked by the birds, and the sparrows soon found it out and made their home contentedly on the farm.

This was four years ago, and the little fellows have multiplied in a marvellous manner.

Mr. Norton is now reaping the benefit of his foresight, and is supplying the market with birds at good round prices. They are sold as sparrows at all seasons, but when they reach the tables of the first class hotels and restaurants in Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago they become reedbirds and ricebirds, according to the season.

The birds have accumulated by the thousands, and now the whole country is alive with them.

Mr. Norton has the business down to a system and does not flood the markets with them, but sells just enough to keep the hotels scantily supplied, and thus keeps the price up. The birds multiply so rapidly that there is no danger of their being depopulated.

As they bring good prices, the man who thought of the idea is coining money, and while he is at very little expense his flock is increasing rapidly and bids fair to bring him a fortune, as the intention is to supply the Eastern markets as soon as he can make the proper arrangements for transporting the birds.—Boston Globe.

Spider Web Silk.

There are a number of animal fibres other than that of the silkworm which have been tested at various times in weaving. Practical attempts have been made by different persons to weave the web of the spider, but the spider's web is so much finer than the web of the silkworm that such efforts have attained no mercantile importance. The web of the spider bears the same proportion to the web of the silkworm in strength that the latter does to a broomstick, explains the Cincinnati Commercial. The spider makes thousands of strands. In spite of all the impediments in the way of weaving it, many yards of spiders' silk have been woven, and an entire dress of this silk was presented to Queen Victoria a number of years ago, when experiments were conducted on a somewhat excensive scale in weaving the web of one of the tropical spiders, which promise more than do our ordinary spiders of the temperate zone. But the experiment was finally abandoned.

Another creature which has furnished exhibits of silk to curiosity hunters is "pinna," that weird silk weaver of the ocean, which weaves a byssus of silken threads, by which it attaches its shell to the rocks. This is a huge mollusk which is found in the Mediterranean. The silk of the pinna cannot become of practical importance, because of the difficulty of promulgating the creature, or of obtaining sufficient material from it. Another difficulty in the way of the practical use of this silk of the sea lies in coloring it. Like most things of the ocean, it resists all efforts to dye it.

A Hermit's Magnificent Fireplace.

An old hermit living in a log hut in the woods on a tote road from Katahdin Iron Works in Piscataquis County, has a fireplace that a millionaire might envy. A piece of highly polished granite, containing streaks of a reddish colored mineral, forms the mantel-piece, while the frame is of a peculiar colored mortar plastered against the logs, and imbedded therein are quantities of handsome specimens of crystal and rose quartz and other glittering gems. It must be a beautiful spectacle for one sitting by the hermit's open fire, to watch the glistening of these precious stones. But a few steps from his door he has discovered a freak of nature which he calls his "bean-pot." It is a deep round hole in the side of a large bowlder, under which is a natural square box with an outlet or chimney, where a fire can be built. It is a perfect place for baking beans, but he never uses it for fear the heat will crack the stone, and he dislikes very much to see any of nature's works destroyed. The old man is very cranky regarding the mutilation of trees or disfiguring of any formation of rocks or earth in sight of his home, not even allowing the smallest twig to be cut.—Lewiston Journal.

Horseshoe Superstition.

The horseshoe superstition still sticks and junk dealers in New York find it profitable to keep horseshoes in stock for sale to dwellers in the tenement-house region, where a horseshoe over the door is still not uncommon. If all the money-drawers in small shops could be rummaged enough horseshoes could be found to supply half the equines in town. The superstition is that the shop will do a good business so long as the presence of the horseshoe is known only to the shopkeeper.—Chicago Times.

The laws of heredity are curious in their working.

THE NEWS.

The attorneys for Dr. Graves have filed their bill of exceptions with the Colorado Supreme Court. It is a long document, and besides taking exceptions to Judge Rising's instructions to the jury, also objects to part of the testimony of several witnesses for the prosecution.——In the United States Circuit Court, at Springfield, Ill., a decree of foreclosure was rendered in the case of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York, vs. St. Louis Ore and Steel Company, of St. Louis, for $600,000 mortgages foreclosed on lands by the defendants in Jackson and Williamson counties, Ill.——The American Beet Sugar Producers' Association was formed at San Francisco, with Henry T. Oxnard, of San Francisco, president; Thomas C. Cutler, vice-president; James Coffin, secretary. Every beet sugar manufactory in the United States was represented. The object of the association is to encourage the development of the beet sugar industry in the United States.——The Hussey Manufacturing Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., has begun suit in the United States Circuit Court of Chicago against the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, alleging infringement of patent of complainants' mowing machines. The complainant company has fought Wm. Deering & Co., on the same issue, and the Eastern courts upheld the patent in that suit.——While beating his wife, Jack Johnson, of Washburn, Tenn., was fatally shot by his son.——Mrs. P. F. Murphy, of Chicago, shot and severely wounded a burglar who had warned her not to move.——Miss Florence Hull, of San Francisco, who claims to be the late actor Florence's daughter, will bring suit to obtain her share of the estate left by him.——In Chicago, J. Chester, a deaf mute, cut the throat of John Castin.——Ida Norton, of Indianapolis, eloped with and married at Chicago Pang Yun, the richest Chinaman in the country.——Albert Hope, who obtained money by means of worthless drafts and sent to the penitentiary, has been pardoned by the Governor of Tennessee.——Judge Manning K. Knapp, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, dropped dead while delivering a charge.——In the United States Court at Albany, N. Y., Judge Cox sentenced James Muldoon to pay a fine of $25 and to be confined one year in the Erie county jail. Muldoon smuggled Chinamen over the Canadian border.——The Chester cotton factory, at Chester, S. C., was burned; total loss $220,000.

Over one hundred Indians in Arizona died with the grip.——Thousands of cattle are starving to death in the hills of Southern Idaho.——Charles E. Clark's toy establishment in St. Louis was burned. Loss $55,000.

A despatch from San Antonio, Texas, stated that Colonel Nevia Fernandez, a prominent Mexican army officer, was condemned to die because he had not captured Garza, the revolutionary leader, it being suspected that he symphasized with the Garza movement.——Sir George Baden-Powell, a commissioner from the British government to the United States government to settle the Bering Sea question, arrived in New York.——Arthur D. Sloan, an escaped murderer, was found frozen to death upon an Indian reservation in South Dakota.——Annie Carvo was acquitted at Elizabeth, N. J. The jury found that she killed Frank Lombardo, November 1 last, while defending her honor.——Contract labor inspectors say the law is violated by thousands in the mining regions of Pennsylvania.——Fire in Moore & Jones' Glass Company's Works, at Bridgeton, N. J., caused a loss of $150,000.——George Leinbach, of Leesport, Pa., aged forty, was killed by a horse kicking him in the head.——The body of Arthur Bayless, of Jimtown, Ill., was found in the ruins of the Surgical Institute, at Indianapolis.——Major Patrick Hart, of Richmond, Va., is dead.——News reached New Orleans that the steamship Golden Horn, from Antwerp for New Orleans, had been wrecked on the Windward Islands, near Porto Rico.——At Chicago, Michael Gayner, an ex-policeman, deliberately shot and instantly killed his brother's wife Mrs. Mattie Gayner. The killing was the result of a family quarrel.

CHILI'S APOLOGY AMPLE.

The Controversy at an End Except as to Details.

Chili has at last made a sufficient apology for the Baltimore affair, and there is no longer any obstacle in the way of a peaceful settlement of all the points at issue; in fact everything is settled except the amount of indemnity to be paid for the assault of the sailors of the Baltimore, and there will be no trouble in reaching an agreement as to that. Now that Chili has recognized the justice of the claims of the United States the rest will be plain sailing. The United States has established the principle for which she was contending, and the amount of indemnity to be paid is a matter of minor importance.

There is general satisfaction in Washington over the peaceful turn the controversy has taken. There has been from the start very little public sentiment in favor of war except in the event of the utter failure of all other means of bringing Chili to terms, yet the whole tone of that nation and her treatment of Americans for the past ten years has been so insolvent and overbearing that to have temporized and delayed would have been construed into betraying signs of weakness. There has long been a tendency on the part of some of the South American republics to look upon the United States as a big but not particular valiant nation, that would submit to almost any amount of indignity rather than fight. They have also presumed a good deal on the idea that, being sister republics, they were entitled to more lenient treatment from the United States than from other nations. It is probably very well, just at the time when closer commercial relations are being cultivated between the American republics, that the United States has had an opportunity to show in no uncertain terms the principle that wherever her flag flies all under it are entitled to and will receive the protection of the country, even to the extent of going to war. There is no doubt but that when the American flag is shown in South American ports hereafter, whether on a man-of-war or on a merchant vessel, it will command more respect than it has for a long time, and it is hardly probable that in the future Americans in Chilian cities will have to pass themselves off as British subjects to shield themselves from mob violence.

Now that the Chilians are yielding, it is understood that they will find the administration in this country willing to facilitate a settlement in every way, and not nearly so exacting as would have been the case if it had been necessary to use force to obtain satisfaction.

TRAIN ROBBER KILLED.

One of the Notorious Missouri Band—A Chase Ended.

One more of the gang of train robbers, who, on the night of November 30, released, at Glendale, Mo., Adams Express Messenger Mulrennan of all the available valuables in his care, is in custody, not of the authorities, but of his Maker. An account of the robbery of a train near Lamar, told of the pursuit of two desperadoes, a fight, the death of one and the wounding of another. The dead robber was known as J. S. or S. C. Francis. He, it is learned was the fourth man of the Glendale gang, whose name has been persistently kept from the public.

The police had been after him for three weeks, knowing his name; but he had, though ignorant of their pursuit, kept away from them. He was killed by a posse in pursuit of him for another crime. It is learned that immediately after the Glendale robbery he went directly to his home, in Kansas City, Mo., where he had a wife of about eighteen years of age and a baby. He is not, as has been stated, a cousin of the Governor of Missouri.

GRIP AMONG THE INDIANS.

Over a Hundred Pimas Die in Three Weeks—Whole Villages Depopulated.

Indian Agent Zacatin, of the principal Indian agency of the Arizona Territory, says 100 Pimas have died in the past three weeks of grip. The epidemic is spreading throughout the Papagos and other adjoining tribes. Whole villages have been depopulated. Apparently no relief is at hand.

AN ULTIMATUM.

President Harrison's Message on the Chilean Affair.

CHILE MUST APOLOGIZE.

The Whole Correspondence Submitted to Congress.

All Citizens Must be Protected—No Satisfactory Expression of Regret Even Tendered by the Chilean Government—A Clear and Concise View of the Whole Situation in Both Countries.

President Harrison's message on the Chilean situation, accompanied by the documents, correspondence, etc., in the case, has been sent to Congress. The message reviews all the evidence in the case and says he feels compelled to stand upon the demands of the note of January 21 to Minister Egan. These demands are that the Chilean Government must apologize and make reparation for the assault upon the Baltimore sailors, that the Matta circular note of December 13 must be withdrawn, that the language in the note must be withdrawn, and the language disavowed with as much publicity as it was circulated, or diplomatic relations with Chile will cease, that Mr. Egan's recall will not be considered until these matters are disposed of. The President in stating his reason for making these demands advised that they be confirmed and enforced by Congress. The President says:

"I do not deem it necessary in this communication to attempt any full analysis of the correspondence or of the evidence. A brief restatement of the international questions involved and of the reasons why the responses of the Chilean Government are unsatisfactory is all that I deem necessary.

"It may be well, at the outset, to say that, whatever may have been said in the United States or in Chile in criticism of Minister Egan, the true history of this exciting period in Chilean affairs, from the outbreak of the revolution until this time, discloses no act on the part of Mr. Egan unworthy of his position or that could justly be the occasion of serious animadversion or criticism. He has, I think on the whole, borne himself, in very trying circumstance, with dignity, discretion and courage, and has conducted the correspondence with ability, courtesy and fairness.

"It is worth while, also, at the beginning, to say that the right of Mr. Egan to give shelter in the legation to certain adherents of the Balmaceda Government, who applied to him for asylum, has not been denied by the Chilean authorities, nor has any demand been made for the surrender of these refugees.

"Precedents cited by Mr. Egan, particularly the case of the revolution in Peru in 1895, did not leave the Chilean Government in a position to deny the right of asylum to political refugees, and seemed very clearly to support Mr. Egan's contention that a safe conduct to a neutral territory was a necessary and acknowledged incident of the asylum.

"These refugees have very recently, without formal safe conduct, but by the acquiescence of the Chilean authorities, been placed on board the Yorktown and are now being conveyed to Callao, Peru. This incident might be considered wholly closed, but for the disrespect manifested toward this Government by the close and offensive police surveillance of the Legation premises."

The President says further that the most serious incident was the attack upon the sailors of the Baltimore, and he is still of the opinion that our sailors were assaulted, beaten, stabbed and killed, not for anything they or any one of them had done, but for what the Government of the United States had done or was charged with having done, by its civil officers and naval commanders. If that is the true aspect of the case, the injury done to the Government of the United States, not to these poor sailors who were assaulted in a manner so brutal and so cowardly.

The President then goes on to consider the legal aspect of the case, and declares that our Government must take notice of the event as one involving an infraction of its rights and dignity, precisely as if its minister or consul, or the flag itself, had been the the object of the same character of assault.

"On the 21st inst.," says the President, "I caused to be communicated to the Government of Chile, by the American Minister at Santiago, the conclusions of this Government after full consideration of all the evidence and every suggestion, affecting this matter, and to these conclusions I adhere. (These conclusions are given below under the head "The Ultimatum.")"

In the same note, the message continues, the attention of the Chilean Government was called to the offensive character of a note addressed by Mr. Matta, its Minister of Foreign Affairs, to Mr. Montt, its Minister at this Capital, on the 11th ult. This dispatch was not officially communicated to this Government, but, as Mr. Montt was directed to translate it and give it to the press of this country, it seemed to me that it could not pass without official notice. It was not only undiplomatic, but grossly insulting to our naval officers and to the Executive Department, as it directly imputed untruth and insincerity to the reports of the naval officers and to the official communications made by the Executive Department to Congress. I have also observed that I have notified the Chilean Government that unless this note is at once withdrawn and an apology as public as the offense made, I will terminate diplomatic relations.

The request for the recall of Mr. Egan upon the ground that he was not persona grata was entirely unaccompanied by any suggestion that could properly be used in support of it, and I infer that the request is based upon official acts of Mr. Egan which have received the approval of this Government. But however that may be, I could not consent to consider such a question until it had first been settled whether our correspondence with Chile could be conducted upon a basis of mutual respect.

In submitting these papers to Congress for that grave and patriotic consideration which the questions involved demand, I desire to say that I am of the opinion that the demands made on Chile by this Government should be adhered to and enforced. If the dignity as well as the prestige and influence of the United States are not to be wholly sacrificed we must protect those who, in foreign ports, display the flag or wear the colors of this Government against insult, brutality and death, inflicted in resentment of the acts of their Government, and not for any fault of their own. It has been my desire in every way to cultivate friendly and intimate relations with all the Governments of this hemisphere. We do not covet their territory, we desire their peace and prosperity. We look for no advantage in our relations with them, except the increased exchanges of commerce upon a basis of mutual benefit. We regret every civil contest that disturbs their peace and paralyzes their development, and are always ready to give our good offices for the restoration of peace.

It must, however, be understood that this Government, while exercising the utmost forbearance toward weaker powers, will extend its strong and adequate protection to its citizens, to its officers, and to its humblest sailor when made the victim of wantonness and cruelty in resentment, not of their personal misconduct, but of the official acts of their Government.

Upon information received that Patrick Shields, an Irishman and probably a British subject, but at the time a fireman of the American steamer Keweenaw in the harbor of Valparaiso for repairs, has been subjected to personal injuries in that city largely by the police—I directed the Attorney General to cause the evidence of the officers and crew of that vessel to be taken upon its arrival in San Francisco, and that testimony is also herewith transmitted. The brutality and even savagery of the treatment of these poor sailors by the Chilian police men would be incredible if the evidence of Shields was not supported by other direct testimony and by the distressing condition of the man himself when he was finally able to reach his vessel. The captain of the vessel says: "He came back a wreck; black from his neck to his hips from beating; weak and stupid, and is still in a kind of paralyzed condition and has never been able to do duty since."

A claim of reparation has been made in behalf of this man, for, while he was not a citizen of the United States, the doctrines long held by us, as expressed in the consular regulations, is: "The principles which are maintained by this Government in regard to the protection, as distinguished from the relief, of seamen are well settled. It is held that the circumstance that the vessel is American is evidence that the seamen on board are such; and in every regularly documented merchant vessel the crew will find their protection in the flag that covers them."

I have as yet received no reply to our note of the 21st inst., but, in my opinion, I ought not to delay longer to bring these matters to the attention of Congress for such action as may be deemed appropriate.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Executive Mansion, January 25, 1892.

Important Points in the Diplomatic Correspondence.

The voluminous Chilean correspondence from the Department of State comprises the details of all the events, beginning with the Balmaceda insurrection, up to the present time. Concerning the Itata affair, Mr. Egan reports the acting Minister of Foreign Affairs as admitting that the United States could not have taken any other position in regard to that vessel, and that a bitter feeling was being fomented by the English.

During the negotiations for peace, Mr. Egan had instructions from the State Department to insist that the revolutionist envoys have the ordinary protection of a flag of truce; and accordingly he protested against the order of M. Godoy that their safe conduct be withdrawn. This order was disavowed by President Balmaceda.

On August 20 Mr. Egan wrote that, hearing of a reported threat to search the legation for refugees, he had personally notified the Government that he would discuss the question of asylum on a proper basis, but he would shoot any one trying to search the legation. The Chilian President assured him direct that there was no such intention. Later on, Mr. Egan telegraphed the particulars of the surrounding of the American legation with secret police, the arrest of twenty persons for entering the legation, and the arrest of two of the legation servants, against which Mr. Egan had protested. The espionage on the legation was kept up, but no further arrests were made.

Mr. Egan reported that it had been intimated to him that to avoid personal unpopularity and inconvenience, he ought to have this refugees leave the legation and seek consular obedience; he would not adopt this course because of its inhospitality and inhumanity. Mr. Egan commented on the very different treatment accorded the refugees at other legations. Minister Matta twice refused a safe conduct to the refugees.

On October 1 Mr. Eagan was advised that President Harrison desired to establish and maintain the most friendly relations with Chile; but the right of asylum having been tacitly allowed to other legations and exercised by our Minister with the old Government for the protection of the adherents of the Congressional party, the President regarded the application of another rule and the manifestation of disrespect to the legation as said in United States as the manifestation of an unfriendly spirit. Mr. Egan was instructed to prevent abuse of the right of asylum, and to limit the communications of those enjoying it with the outside world to necessary and innocent matters.

Minister Matta assured Mr. Egan that no disrespect was intended to the legation, and that the police must have misunderstood their orders. He promised an investigation. The Americans arrested at the legation were Charles Hillman, an engineer; J. O. S. Mader, a commission merchant (twice arrested), and Mr. Raycroft. Later, Minister Matta again, expressed regret at the action of the police, who, he said, should have left access to the legation free; but he refused safe conduct to the refugees on the ground that it would be an unjustifiable irregularity, though he said, if it was possible, he would grant it as a proof of amity to the legation.

Mr. Egan in reply quoted international usage and precedent in favor of asylum, and also notified Senor Matta that he would give the facts to his Government for decision, and that the "interpretation of the United States of the refusal of an act of slight courtesy and consideration cannot be a cause of surprise." A few days later a public meeting was called to denounce the United States legation, and to request the delivery of the refugees. The Government sent a squadron of cavalry to protect the legation.

Mr. Egan, up to November 15, had spent $3000 in entertaining the refugees. On November 16 he complained that the secret police, while drunk, had used insulting language to the refugees from the street. To this, Senor Matta replied that the disturbers were not police spies. He charged that employes of the legation "committed indiscretions which might provoke replies and reprisals not pleasing to the rights or decorum of anybody." In further correspondence Mr. Egan renewed his charges, and Minister Matta insisted that the disturbances grew out of the conduct of the people connected with the legation and the refugees. Reporting this to the department, Mr. Egan said that every complaint of his had been met with these insinuations. But no direct charge had been made, for the good reason that no such indiscretions had been committed.

Mr. Egan called on the newly-elected President Montt November 9, and congratulated him. He was cordially received, and President Montt begged him to convey to the United States his warmest acknowledgments.

On January 13 Mr. Egan reported the transfer of the last five refugees to the Yorktown, accompanied by the refugees from the Spanish legation and the Spanish and Italian Ministers.

The first information of an attack on the sailors of the Baltimore was sent by Mr. Egan on October 18, two days after it occurred. He said it was the general impression that the attack was unprovoked and premeditated. He said further that he understood that an attack made on some German sailors some weeks before, in which one was killed, was made because the Chileans mistook the Germans for United States sailors.

The message from President Harrison instructing Mr. Egan to inform the Government that the United States had no doubt a prompt and full reparation would be offered if the facts were as reported, has been published heretofore. So also has the reply of Minister Matta to the effect that "the United States formulated demands and advanced threats that, without being cast back with acrimony, were not acceptable nor could they be accepted in that case or any