The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.--NO. 10. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR.

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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

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I have on hand an extra large stock of
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And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.

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A FOOL'S ADVICE.

Let us look on the beauties of nature, nor school
Ourselves to be happy by rote and by rule;
Let us deem the earth fixed, and declare the sun rolls,
If you please, with the moon on his arm round the poles;
Let us draw on the skies
No meridian lines,
Nor, straining our eyes,
Seek divisions and signs;
Let the day turn to night without counting its hours,
And the seasons be known by the blossoms and flowers.

O, let's not en leavor to fathom the laws
Of motion and matter, nor seek for the cause
Of form and of color; it's useless to care
Why heaven's above earth, if it only is there;
We shall only perceive
The design of the whole
Was the heart to relieve
And to gladden the soul;
Let us live in this world unannoyed, unperplexed,
And willingly wait to be wise in the next.
—Eva MacDonagh, in Harper's Weekly.

UNCLE DAVY.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.



"WHERE'S Uncle Davy?" asked Sarah Cobb of her mother. She had run over bareheaded and came hastily in the north door; her hands were all purple with grape juice; she had been making grape jelly.

"He's out under the butternut tree. Why?"

"Oh, Car'line's run away again. I tied her up just as strong as I knew how to the front gate with a piece of clothesline, and gave her two cookies and her doll, to keep her amused while I made the grape jelly, I don't see how in the world she untied that knot. Davy's got to go an hunt her up."

"He'll go," said Mrs. Whitman. "He 'most cried 'cause you tied her up the other day. He told me he thought Sarah was too bad. He jest sets his eyes by Car'line. Davy, Davy!"

Mrs. Whitman stood in the door and called loudly, but she had to call several times before Davy heard. He was very busy, indeed, gathering in his winter store of butternuts. He had been working hard all the forenoon, and had gathered two bushels, and was well on towards a third. His brown eyes gleamed with a steady radiance under his old straw hat; his fingers flew. The provident instinct of the squirrel and bee were upon him; he was laying in his little winter store like them, and took a genuine thrifty delight in it. Then, too, he had another object in working fast; he wanted to get the butternuts all gathered by 5 o'clock, because he was going to a party that evening. It was his first evening party, and he was full of delightful, vague anticipations. He was going to wear his best clothes, and he meditated asking his mother for a little of her hair oil with bergamot in it to put on his hair; he was also going to blacken his shoes very particularly. Davy had planned to go in the house about 5 o'clock and commence his preparations, and it was about a quarter before 5 o'clock when he heard his mother's voice calling him.

He obeyed rather hesitatingly. "I shan't get the butnuts picked before it's time to black my shoes," he thought, as he went over the dry October grass to the house. Davy was only twelve years old, and small for his age, although he was an uncle.

His mother and his married sister, Sarah, little Caroline's mother, were waiting for him in the door. "You must go right off and hunt up Car'line; she's run away," his mother called out, as he came in sight. "Don't stop a minute." Sarah was almost crying. "Here 'tis almost 5 o'clock," she exclaimed, "an' that little bit of a thing! Go right off, Davy. '

Davy looked startled, then inquired "Which way do you s'pose she went?"

"Oh, dear, I don't know! I was out in the kitchen making grape jelly. I didn't see her. I didn't know how long she's been gone. Oh, dear!

"I'll tell you what to do," said Mrs. Whitman with the air of a managing general. She was not a very old woman, although her hair was gray and she covered it with a high blackcap and a severe black frost piece. She always wore a large, stiffly-starch apron. "Sarah and I will go up the road," said she, "an' you, Davy, go down. An' don't you take Towser, because that last time Car'line run away, an' you took him to track her, he tracked a woodchuck instead, an' you went a wild goose chase for two hours. That dog ain't the kind that tracks folks, an' I don't want you to lose any time foolin' with him. It's gettin' dark. You shut Towser up in the barn; then you start. You stop at Mis' Brigg's when you get there and ask if they've seen anything of Car'line, an' you stop at Mis' Smith's an' Mis' Wheelock's an' if they have you keep on till you find her, no matter how far you have to go. Don't you come back without her."

"I can't see how she untied that knot," said Sarah. Her pretty face was all streaked with tears and grape juice. Her mother took a corner of her apron and wiped it forcibly as they started up the road. "You keep calm," she said. "She'll be found."

Uncle Davy shut Towser in the barn. Then he walked briskly down the road. There was not a house for some distance, but he peered carefully over the stone walls across the fields. Caroline was five years old. She was very fair and chubby, with carefully brushed, reddish curls and a little blue ribbon to keep them out of her eyes. She always wore a nice little white tire in the afternoon. Davy strained his eyes for a glimpse of that white tire and those shining curls among the bright October undergrowth. The road was very dusty. He kicked up a white cloud as he walked. "Shan't have any time to black my shoes," he thought, woefully. Uncle Davy was a very particular boy, and needed a great deal of time for everything.

When he reached the Briggs house there was still no sign of Caroline. He went around to the side door and found it open and Mrs. Briggs sitting there mending a coat. She was a large woman and seemed to quite fill up the doorway.

"Have you seen anything of Car'line?" asked Davy, standing before her.

"Car'line," repeated Mrs. Briggs.

"Yes, Car'line, Sarah's little girl. She's run away, and I'm tryin' to find her."

"When did she go?"

"I don't know—a little while ago."

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Briggs. "I dun know but I did see her. There was a little mite of a thing run by a little while ago in a white tire an' I wondered who she was. I'd just come out here with this old coat of Mr. Briggs's to mend. I didn't want to get any dirt around in the sittin' room. I guess 'twas her fast enough.

"Which way was she goin'?" asked Davy, eagerly.

"Oh, she was goin' down the road. She couldn't have gone back, 'cause I've been sittin' here every minute, an' I should have seen her. I ain't been in the house but once to get a spool of thread, and then I wan't gone long 'nough for a mouse to get past. You keep right on an' you'll find her."

Uncle Davy was out of the yard before the last words were out of Mrs. Briggs's mouth. He hurried up the road, looking more hopefully for that little white tire—it seemed to him that he must see it. Many a time had he pursued his little niece Caroline when she had run away, and had always found her easily.

Caroline, although she had a venturesome spirit, never ran very far. But tonight it began to seem as if she had. Her Uncle Davy reached the Smith house and went to the door to inquire. But the door was locked and all the curtains were drawn; the Smiths were evidently all away.

Davy kept on to the Wheelock house; that was a quarter of a mile farther; there was still no sign of that little white tire. He ran through the weedy yard to the door and knocked. Nobody answered, although he could see quite distinctly the motion of a rocking chair beyond the kitchen window, and knew there was somebody at home.

He knocked again louder; nobody came. He could still see the tall back of the rocking chair sway. Finally he went boldly to the window and pounded on it; a startled face turned toward him from the calico back of the rocking chair; then somebody went across the floor, and the door was opened. "Who is it?" asked a gentle, drawling voice. Mrs. Wheelock was very tall and pale, with pale sweeps of hair over her ears, and a mildly bewildered, spectacled face.

"It's Davy Whitman," replied Davy. "Have you seen Car'line?"

"What?" Mrs. Wheelock was not deaf, but she was as slow of comprehension as a heavy sleeper.

"My sister Sarah's little girl has run away. Have you seen her go by here?"

"No, I dun know as I have," repeated Mrs. Wheelock, slowly, while her look of bewilderment deepened. "I ain't been settin' to the window sense dinner. When did——." But Davy was gone, and she stood staring after him. She stood there quite a while before she went back to her rocking-chair. The Wheelock house was the last in that direction for a mile. Davy walked on about half a mile, then he stopped before a narrow lane that led over through the fields to the woods. "I'm 'fraid she went into the woods. "I'm a goin' up the lane," he said. "I'm 'fraid she went into the woods."

The dusk was increasing fast; however, the full moon was rising, and it would be still light enough to see the white tire a long way ahead. Davy trudged on. He emerged from the lane into a cart path through the woods. It was darker there. He called all the time at short intervals: "Car'line! Car'line! Here's Uncle Davy! Car'line!"

But there was no sound in response. Davy's voice grew husky as he went on; it seemed to him he was walking miles, but he did not know how many. It was now quite dark except for the moon, but that lighted the open spaces quite brightly. He had had a plan of taking a circuit through the woods and coming out in a point further down on the road. He knew there was a path, but somehow he had missed it, and did not come out, although he was constantly expecting to.

At last he sat down on a rock in an open space to rest a minute. "I've just got to," he said to himself. His legs trembled under him and he was panting for breath.

In a few minutes he called again: "Car'line, Car'line, Caroline! Here's Uncle Davy! Where be you, Car'line?" but he could scarcely speak. Davy was a slender boy, and, besides, he was worn by anxiety for Caroline, of whom he was very fond, and agitated, too, by a secret remorse.

He put his head down on his knees and groaned. He had completely forgotten the party, even the blacked shoes, the best clothes, the bergamot hair oil. "I ain't never goin' home without her, anyhow," he said, but his voice was little more than a whisper. The sharp notes of the autumn insects ran together in his ears. Uncle Davy had not found Caroline, but he was so worn out that he fell asleep.

It was a long time after that when a cold nose and a sharp bark awakened him. It was Towser, who for once had tracked folks instead of woodchucks. Davy sat up straight and everything came back to him. He heard noises and saw lights moving through the trees. "They're after Car'line," he thought with a pang, "they ain't found her yet."

Davy staggered to his feet, there was a crash through the underbrush, and his father took him by the arm. "Here he is!" he shouted, and there was a glad shout in response. Then Sarah's husband and Mr. Briggs came up.

Ain't you found her yet?" panted Davy half sobbing.

"Found who?" cried her father shaking him.

"Car'line."

"Car'line"—she was found all right. She wan't lost. She didn't run far. She went back to the house whilst her mother was gone, an' Sarah found her eatin' grape jelly when she got back. She'd eat a whole tumbler, but I guess it won't hurt her any. It's you we're huntin' for. It's 12 o'clock at night. What did you come in here for?"

"I was huntin' for Car'line." Davy was so tired and bewildered now that he was crying like a baby, although he was twelve years old. His father grasped his little cold hand fast and pulled him alone. "Well, there's no use standin' talkin'," said he. You'd better get home. Mother's got some supper waitin' for you. Mr. Briggs's team is down here a little piece; so it won't take long, and you won't have to walk."

Davy would not have walked far. Sarah's husband took hold of his other hand, and he and his father nearly carried him between them to Mr. Briggs's wagon, which was tied under an oak tree. "It's lucky he ain't no older," said Mr. Briggs, as he got in, "or he'd got his death with rheumatiz, sleeping out there side of that swamp."

Davy fell asleep again as soon as the wagon was under way. He never knew how he got home nor how his father pulled off his little dump jacket and wrapped him in his own coat, but the flash of lights in his face and his mother's voice awakened him thoroughly when he got home. Sarah was over at her mother's waiting, and Car'line had been put to bed on the sitting room lounge. Sarah hugged him and cried, but his mother hurried him into the bedroom and took off his damp clothes and rolled him in hot blankets, then he sat out by the kitchen stove with his feet in the oven and drank a great bowl of ginger tea and ate a plate of milk toast, of which he was especially fond. Everybody stood around him and petted him.

"They didn't have the party to-night," said his mother, "they were so upset about you. They're going to have it tomorrow night, so you won't lose that."

Sarah leaned over and stroked Davy's little damp head lovingly. "To think of Uncle Davy's going out to find Car'line an' staying out till midnight," she said, tearfully. "Sister'd never forgive herself if anything had happened to him."

Uncle Davy looked up at her suddenly, his honest face gleaming out of the folds of the blanket. "You mustn't feel so bad, Sarah," said he. "I untied Car'line."—Atlanta Constitution.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is better to suffer than to sin.

The only real good is the good of all.

Everybody gains when a bad man dies.

If you are a good man what are you good for?

If you haven't much, you can double it by being thankful.

Money lost can be recovered, but an hour lost is gone forever.

Don't talk much about yourself when you want to be interesting.

Success will never come to your house without a special invitation.

Ready money is a good thing to have, but a contented mind is better.

The man who lives only for himself is engaged in very small business.

Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.

The surest way to become poor in earnest is to try to keep all you get.

Genius is powerful, but it takes out-and-out muscle to turn a grindstone.

The people who would have done so and so, if they had been there, never get there.

For a steady thing the light of a tallow candle is better than that of a skyrocket.

Parents tell others a great deal about themselves by the names they give their children.

The only teachable people are those who know their ignorance and want to get rid of it.

People who never think of anybody but themselves are always little, no matter how big they feel.

It is the every-day cares and duties of life that keep a great many people from making fools of themselves.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.

An Unassuming Monarch.

"The Emperor of Austria is one of the most unassuming monarchs in all Europe," said W. P. Eldridge, a gentleman recently returned from Europe. "While in Vienna I had occasion to visit the palace and found the Emperor's audience chamber crowded with Generals and noblemen who had come to thank his Majesty for promotions and decorations; but mingling with these were authors, inventors, professors, widows and orphans seeking pensions, and a number of very poor men and women who had petitions to present. There are few countries in which persons of this latter class would ever chance of seeing their sovereign; but in Austria anybody who has anything reasonable to ask of the Emperor is sure of an audience. On one or two days a week his Majesty receives all comers who have applied to be received, and he receive them alone. Every applicant takes his turn. A master of ceremonies opens a door, the visitor walks in and finds himself face to face with the Emperor, who is usually unattended. He closes and the petitioner may say to the Emperor what he likes. There is no chamberlain or secretary to intimidate him. The Emperor stands in a plainly furnished study in undress uniform without a star or grand cordon, and he greets everybody with an encouraging smile and a good-natured gesture of the hand, which seems to say, 'There is no ceremony here. Tell me your business, and if I can help you, I will.' The Emperor of Austria has a clear, penetrating eye, and quick catching manner. By a glance he makes people feel at home, and by a word draws from them what they have to say. Then he gives his own answer straight out and fearlessly, but generally with an acquiescing smile, and whatever he promises is faithfully performed. There is nothing petty or evasive in him. He is a monarch who replies by 'Yes' or 'No,' but always with the greatest courtesy. A most lovable trait in him is, that whenever he sees anybody nervous in his presence he makes the audience last until by his kind endeavors the nervousness has been entirely dispelled."—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Fishing on Lake Erie.

Two kinds of fishing are employed on Lake Erie. One method is that known as pound net fishing, and the other is the cruel one of the gill net. The pound net is a peculiar device which is so often employed in the capture of animals as well as fish. A line of stakes is driven into the bed of the lake at intervals of forty feet. At the further end of this line a number of stakes are driven in a circular cluster. When the fisherman takes his twine out to fasten it, he stretches a long, straight line of netting to the stakes until he comes to the circle. There he fastens a net capable of being lifted. The long net is called the "leader," and the circle is the "pound." The fish that come swimming along in schools of hundreds encounter the leader and, in their alarm at the obstruction, swim toward deep water. They pass into the entrance of the pound, which is narrow, and once inside swim aimlessly about seeking an exit. But few escape through the narrow aperture by which they made their entrance.

The gill net is decidedly less complicated, and to the minds of a great many people a barbaric sort of torture, which, if justifiable at all, is to be excused on the plea that the end justifies the means. Stakes are driven at somewhat closer intervals in a straight line. From these is suspended a long line of netting whose meshes are a trifle closer than those of a pound net. As the schools of fish pass up and down the lake they try to swim through the net. The opening will admit their heads, but is too small to permit their bodies to pass through. The natural impulse is to back away from such a dangerous locality and the moment the fish undertakes to do that he finds that his gills catch in the meshes and hold him. There he must remain a prisoner, able neither to advance nor retreat, until the fisherman comes and lifts him into his boat.—New York Times.

Strength of Men and Women.

A French experimenter has tested the strength of fifty robust men and fifty healthy women, all of the middle class of society and between twenty five and forty-five years of age. The strongest man was able to give with the right hand a pressure equivalent to 187 pounds, and the weakest one eighty-eight pounds. The short men were nearly as strong as the tall, the average difference being less than seven pounds. The force exerted by the strongest woman was only ninety-seven pounds, and that by the weakest was but thirty-five pounds, while the average was seventy-two pounds.—Chicago Times.

Sugar is being extracted from the sap of the sugar-pine tree in the mountains of northern California. The sap is light brown in color, and contains a large per cent. of saccharine matter.

THE NEWS.

Luke Courtney was acquitted of the murder of Wilson at Newport, Ark.——A large three-story brick house of the Sterling, Ill., Manufacturing Company was destroyed by fire. The building contained $75,000 worth of finished farm machiner , which was lost.——Representative Henry H. Bingham, of Philadelphia, was invited to deliver the oration at the unveiling of the High Water Monument.——Two chinese, Lee Wong and De Mong, had their throats cut from ear to ear at Parqua Hall, a mining camp of Phenix, Arizona. It is supposed that the object was robbery, as their watch s, jewelry and several hundred dollars in money were taken.——Jas. Loudy was arrested in Wilmington, and committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail on the charge of incendiarism.——New Jersey is about to establish a farm penitentiary, where all tramps caught within the state boundaries will be sent and made to work.——Dugay Ferguson, a son of General S. W. Ferguson, of Greenville, Miss., shot and killed James Goodman, a planter, and also wounded Goodman's brother.——J. K. Scranton, convicted in Denver of robbing street letter-boxes, was sentenced to twenty-one years in state prison.——Wade Harrison, age eighty years, of Jefferson county, Miss., in a dispute with a negro, cut the latter's throat in self-defense.——The temperature dropped to twenty-two degrees below zero in North Dakota.——William Miller committed suicide at Wilmington, Del., by cutting his throat.——The Reading Railroad Company has secured control of the Jersey Central, the Lehigh Valley and the Delaware and Lackawanna, and the various lines of those systems, the big deal making the Reading master of the anthracite coal situation, and giving it control of seventy-two per cent. of the production.

Sidney Smith, of Pleasure Ridge Park, Ky., shot Dudley Alsop, his rival in love.——Sydney Barton, a twelve-year-old boy, of New Albany, was fooling with a dynamite cart, ridge. He is lucky to be still alive.——Hal. linger, the condemned wife murderer, of Trenton, was granted a respite pending appeal.——At the meeting of the executive committee of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, held in Lancaster, July 12 was fixed as the date of opening the summer assembly at Mount Gretna.——Githens & Austin, lumber merchants of Philadelphia, made a general assignment to Washington Righter, for the benefit of their creditors. Their liabilities will reach $75,000.——George W. Tussner, of St. Paul, killed himself while insane from grip.——The Mississippi House has passed a bill appropriating $64,200 a year for Pensions.——Mrs. Cullom and Mrs. Arber quarreled in Leadville, and the former slashed Mrs. Arber badly with a knife. The latter's unborn child was killed. Mrs. Arber is expected to die. The Cullom woman has been arrested.——Arniza Williams, of Wilkesbarre, who has four husbands, was arrested for bigamy.——The crossing of electric wires caused the big fire in Memphis.——The new Methodist Episcopal church at Alexandria, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $14,000.——Richard Clarkson was arrested in Philadelphia, charged with swindling A. G. Linder, of Wrightsville, Ga., by means of the green-goods game.

The temperance people of Ottumwa, Iowa, demanded that "Stormy" Jordan, the saloon-keeper, shall be quartered in a cell, instead of the sheriff's quarters.——Dr. Cherey Sue Jee, a Chinese doctor, was killed by two Chinese highbinders in San Francisco.——George Williams, a Chicago tough, was shot and mortally wounded by Detective Norton, whom he had assaulted.——It is understood that a syndicate has obtained control of all the coal lands in the anthracite region.——Carlyle W. Harris, the medical student convicted of poisoning his wife, has been sentenced to death by Recorder Smyth, of New York.——The chief of police of Denver has been asked to look out for robbers who got away with $36,000 Russian money from Siberia.——R. J. Lee and S. F. Hoisington, agents of Professor Bainhardt, of Harrisburg, disappeared with $1,000 of their employer's money.——Hugh Gallagher was arrested in Allentown, Pa., for attempting to blow up John Waruvck's house with dynamite.——W. A. Stuart, of Saltville, Va., brother of J. E. B. Stuart, the famous cavalry leader, died in Philadelphia.——Mrs. Edwin F. Law, of Lancaster, while insane from an attack of the grip, jumped from a window and was fatally hurt.

Miss Kittie Shaw, the daughter of a Pittsburg physician, dropped dead while dancing at a ball in that city.——The training ship Portsmouth sailed from Fort Monroe for the West Indies.——Harry R. Shaw, aged nineteen years, of Pottsville, Pa., was convicted of murder in the second degree for killing David E. Quinn.——The Tennessee Packing Company's packing house, at Birmingham, Ala., was destroyed by fire. Loss $50,000.——The wife of Captain J. W. Moore, of Cleveland, Ohio, has sued her husband and several other men for damages, charging a conspiracy to secure grounds for her husband to get a divorce.——Samuel Snider, a pawnbroker of Omaha, was robbed of $2,100 by a gang of thieves who got him into a room and threatened to kill him if he did not hand over the cash.——J. M. Bacon & Co., coal merchants, of Brooklyn, N. Y., made an assignment.——Elmer Beck, alias J. K. Stratton, was convicted in the Criminal Court of Denver, of forging a check of $12,000.——J. H. Hambrick, a prominent farmer of Macon, Miss., was assassinated by unknown parties.——Michael McGuire, a restaurant keeper of Chicago, shot and fatally wounded his mistress, Lizzie Massangale.——Alice Packard, a six-teen-year-old girl, of Prescott, Arizona, was abducted by Indians.——Agents of the Nicaragua Canal deny the reports that work on the canal had ceased.——Judge Reed, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, made an order committing to the State Insane Asylum Mrs. Emma Warwick, of Atlantic City, who recently shot her daughter Laura in the face while the latter was attending her at her home.——Jacob Fink, a motor man on the Lebanon and Annville Electric Railway, Pennsylvania, was badly shocked by a live wire, and completely disabled. The flesh of one of his hands was burned to a crisp.——The recent cold weather caused intense suffering among the new settlers in Oklahoma, several women dying from exposure.——Hugh M. White, a young lawyer of Knoxville, Tenn., attempted to shoot Thomas M. Persse, the tenor of an opera company, in a dispute over a chorus girl.

DEATH OF ALFRED M. SCALES.

Formerly a Member of Congress and Governor of North Carolina.

Ex-Gov. Alfred Moore Scales died at his home in Greensboro, N. C., at 9.05 P. M.

He was born November 26, 1827, in Rockingham county. He served in Congress one term before the war, and for five consecutive terms after the war. He entered the Confederate army as a private, was in many of the most important battles of that conflict, was twice wounded, and before the close of the contest was created brigadier general. In 1884 he was elected governor of North Carolina by a majority of 20,000. After his term had expired he retired to private life and has since been interested in financial enterprises, being at the time of his death president of the Bank of Greensboro.

A MILLION IN ASHES.

A Big Fire in the Dry Goods District of Memphis, Tenn.

A despatch from Memphis, Tenn., says: A million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by fire here.

The fire started at 230 Main street in the Bruse-Berne Hat Co.'s store.

Leuhrman's Hotel, the "Ruby" saloon and other buildings in the block bounded by Main, Union, Second and Monroe streets, right in the heart of the dry goods district, were destroyed.

HOTEL BURNED.

About Thirty Persons Perish in a New York Fire.

Men and Women Leap to Death--Others Cry for Help as the Walls of the Burning Building Crumble.

About 3 o'clock A. M., fire broke out in the basement of the five-story brick Hotel Royal, that well-known landmark which has stood for more than a quarter of a century at the southeast corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. The hotel was burned to the ground, and a large number of people were burned, suffocated or crushed in the ruins. At the time of the disaster there were nearly 150 guests in the hotel. The hotel employes, all told, numbered fifty-five. Of this number of people five have thus far been found dead, six are in the hospital and sixty-three have been reported alive. One hundred are still missing. The number dead will probably not exceed thirty persons. The pecuniary loss is estimated at $250,000.

The disaster recalls vividly the collapse of the building in Park Place, near Nassau street, August 22, 1891, in which sixty-two persons lost their lives.

Nearly every one of the one hundred and twenty-four rooms which the Hotel Royal had on its five floors were occupied by guests, many of them transient. In fact all the rooms save four had been taken at 1 o'clock, when Richard Mears, the proprietor, went to bed. When the flames burst forth from some unknown cause near the elevator shaft the entire building was instantly enveloped in flames.

FATAL LEAPS FROM WINDOWS.

The scenes at the fire before the fire companies arrived were heartrending. One man, whose name is not known, sprang from a third-story window and was dashed to death on the ground below. People turned their faces away, horrified at the sight. This was on the Sixth avenue side of the building. A moment later another man leaped from a window on the Fortieth street side and was instantly killed. Shortly afterward two women jumped from the windows on the Sixth avenue side and were dead when picked up. Their dead bodies were taken to the Thirtieth street station-house and afterward, unidentified, removed to the morgue. At that hour the known dead numbered four. Several others had dropped from windows or slid down ropes with which every room in the hotel was provided, and escaped with severe burns, while many more had been injured in the same way making their escape by the fire-escapes and were in the hands of ambulance surgeons who had been summoned from Bellevue and the New York Hospitals. The surgeons had their hands full in taking care of the injured.

CARRIED DOWN ON LADDERS.

All this time the fire was raging fiercely and it was plain to be seen that the building was doomed. The structure burned like so much kindling wood. The work of rescuing guests still went on, and many were taken from the windows by firemen and policemen. Sergeant Ward and Patrolman Phillips, of fire patrol No. 2, went into a room on the fourth floor front and rescued Walter H. Phelps and wife down a ladder safely. They succeeded in saving Mrs. Samuel Knapp, who was about to leap from one of the windows on the third floor.

LOST $12,000 IN CASH.

Mr. Frederick Uhlmann, the dealer in hops, has been a guest at the Hotel Royal for years, and lived with his brother Simon and mother. The latter went to their country residence at Lakewood, N. J. Mr. Uhlmann had gone to bed shortly after 1 o'clock, and was sleeping soundly when he was rudely awakened by the cry of fire and the screams and shouts for help from the inmates of the hotel. He ran from his room on the second floor, which was directly over the office, into the hall. He found it filled with smoke, and was forced back into his room. Again he made an attempt, and failing over some obstruction in the passageway, succeeded in making his way down the one flight of stairs to the street. He escaped with only an overcoat to cover his nakedness. Mr. Uhlmann lost everything in his room, including $12,000 in cash, several checks and notes and other valuable documents. Despite his loss, however, Mr. Uhlmann was cheerful, for he said: "If my mother and brother had not gone away they would have been burned."

OTHER NARROW ESCAPES.

Among the narrow escapes was that of Mr. H. C. Thompkins, of New York, who was a transient guest at the hotel. He was awakened by the cry of fire. He got up and went into the hallway, but escape downstairs was impossible. Mr. Thompkins kept his head about him, and, collecting all his valuables, escaped out one of the windows down a rope. In descending the flames from the second-floor windows burned his hands slightly and scorched his hair.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, had a room on the fifth floor. She had presence of mind enough to wrap a wet towel around her head to prevent being suffocated, and went to the window and waited until rescued by a burly policeman.

Mrs. Kupes and daughter, of Flemingtown, N. J., occupied a room on the third floor front. They were taken from their room down a ladder by the firemen. They lost all their clothing save the night dresses which they had on.

BURIED BY FALLING WALLS.

These escapes occurred before the walls of the building fell, while the firemen were doing their utmost to stop the progress of the flames, which threatened to envelop the adjoining buildings. When the walls fell people were seen at several windows on the top floor crying for help, but they fell back and were soon buried in the ruins.

SHOCKED TO DEATH.

Murderer McIlvaine Electrocuted at Sing Sing, N. Y.

Charles McIlvaine, the murderer of Christian Luca, the Brooklyn groceryman, was electrocuted at Sing Sing. The death-shock was administered shortly after 11 o'clock.

This was the seventh electrocution, and it was by all odds the most successful.

The chair used was somewhat different from that in which Kemmler died. It is the outgrowth of ideas held by Prison Yardmaster Hilbert, who, since the quadruple executions last July, has been studying to effect electric contacts without burning the flesh or scalding the skin of the subject.

The new chair is fashioned in its general outlines after the chairs previously in use. The new patten involves a change at the arms, however; they are high at the back and fit closely under the arm pits of the subject, slanting downward to the front. The distinctively new feature was the provision for deep glass cells securely fastened so that the hands may be immersed in water which fills the jars.

The water is a solution of chloride of sodium and water, so as not to shock the hand of a subject nervous and on the brink of death. One of the cells received current from beneath, the other from above. The usual coil of conducting wire for the electrode for the head dangled from above.

Stout, broad straps were placed for fastening the wrists in the cells and other bands held the elbows tightly.

The condemned man entered the death chamber at 11:10 o'clock. He was pallid and his hands, which held a crucifix before him, trembled and shook. Fathers Creeden and Smyth were at his side as he entered the room the officers giving way to the priests.

The doomed man muttered prayers until he was strapped in the chair. At last, just as the mask had been bound on his face, he became excited, and shouted: "Let her go!" At that instant the whole 1,600 volts of current was shot into his body.

There was a quick, convulsive jump of the subject. There was a slight sound of straining straps as the muscles tightened and tugged the tetanic impulse which followed the application of the terrific current. A livid shadow crept into the hollows of the dying faces at the sides of the nose; the lips became purple; the wrists were taken first, and then welts of purple color showed around the edges of the straps that held them tightly.

In a few seconds the current was again shut off and McIlvaine was pronounced dead.

[The crime for which McIlvaine died was the murder of Christian W. Luca, a grocery-man of Brooklyn, whose house he attempted to rob in August, 1889. He was a tough character and gave the prison authorities lots of trouble until recently, when he began to grow religious.]

GENERAL L. W. COLBY, who commanded the Nebraska State troops, and who found an infant stepped to the back of a dead squaw on the battlefield of Wounded Knee, in December, 1890, is raising the child—now a pretty little girl of 18 months—as one of his own. Though regularly adopted by him, she has an Indian name, signifying "Lost Bird."

HOUSE.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

27TH DAY.—Several petitions were presented and referred praying for legislation against dealings in "options" and "futures." Mr. Daniel offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the accounts between the United States and the State of Virginia in regard to the refunding of the direct tax. The resolution went over till to-morrow, Mr. Chandler having a motion entered to refer it to the committee on finance. On motion of Mr. Hiscock the Senate at 1.30 proceeded to executive business. The doors were reopened at 3.30, and the Senate resumed consideration of the bill providing for the public printing and binding and the distribution of public documents. The bill contains 101 sections, 73 of which had been already disposed of although amendments may still be offered to all of them, it having been understood that only committee amendments should be acted upon at the first reading. Without disposing of Section 77, which had given rise to a great deal of discussion, the Senate at 4.45 adjourned.

28TH DAY.—Adverse reports were made by Mr. Morrill from the finance committee on the following bills: To provide for free coinage of gold and silver bullion (Mr. Stewart's.) To increase the circulating medium by issuing treasury notes based on gold and silver coin and bullion (Mr. Peffer's.) Mr. Squire reported back Senate bill appropriating $300,000 for a monument and statue to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant on the ground belonging to the government in Washington, D. C.; calendar. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill to prohibit the coming of Chinese persons into the United States and it was (with copies of correspondence) referred to the committee on finance. Mr. Gibson, of Louisiana, introduced a joint resolution for the appointment of a commission of five Senators, seven Representatives and three experts (to be selected by and associated with the Senators and Representatives) to take evidence and inquire into the depressed condition of the agricultural interests and the low prices of agricultural products. Referred. The joint resolution for the payment to the State of West Virginia of her proportion of the direct tax was taken up on motion of Mr. Faulkner. Mr. Daniel moved a reference to the judiciary committee. Without disposing of the subject a short executive session was held, and then, at three o'clock, on motion of Mr. Harris, the business of the Senate was suspended in order that fitting tribute might be paid to the memory of Leonidas C. Houck, late Representative from the State of Tennessee. The usual resolutions of condolence and respect were adopted and then the Senate adjourned.

29TH DAY—Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar were the following: For the settlement of the accounts between the general government and the State of Florida; increasing pensions in certain cases of total deafness, amendatory of the act granting pensions in cases of total disability. The joint resolution as to the payment to the State of West Virginia for her proportion of the direct tax was again taken up in the morning hour, when Mr. Frye called attention to the disregard of the rule limiting debate to five minutes. The discussion was interrupted at 2 o'clock, when the printing bill came up as unfinished business. Mr. Faulkner made an effort to have the West Virginia bill made the special order after the printing bill, but Mr. Paddock objected strenuously, as the pure food bill occupied that position. The West Virginia bill went over without action. The bill providing for the public printing and binding and the distribution of public documents was then taken up as the unfinished business. At 4.45 the consideration of the bill so far as the committee amendments were concerned was concluded. The bill was still open, however, to new amendments. The bill went over till to-morrow. After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned.

House.

29TH DAY.—The House passed general District of Columbia bills. The remainder of the session was devoted to debate on the resolution for an investigation of the management of the World's Fair and the expenditures therefor. Finally the House voted that the committe on appropriations should make the investigation.

30TH DAY—After the approval of the journal and the references of several unimportant executive communications, Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, from the committee on rules, reported back the Mutchler resolution directing the committee on banking and currency to make an inquiry as to the failure of the Keystone and Spring Garden Banks of Philadelphia. Mr. O'Neill, of Massachusetts, offered an amendment extending the inquiry so as to include the failure of the Maverick National Bank of Boston. Agreed to. The resolution as amended