The Easton Gazette.

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THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

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Jan25,'90*

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, *EASTON, MD*
Office on Dover street, adjoining Building Association. 12oct89 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. 64,985.
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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.

TERRA COTTA,
For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all Its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE,
EASTON, MD.
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LIFE'S BORDER-LANDS.

A babe is born, and its sobbing breath
Has touched on the shores of life and death.
Rocking to rest in a mother's arms,
The world swings by with its lurking harms.

Sweet border-land of her love be his—
What more have kings 'mid their dynasties?
Youth comes apace as a day in June—
The song in his heart has love's low tune.

He feels the flutter of passing wings,
While he singing toils and toiling sings.
Love beckons afar to flowery stands—
He dreams in the light of its border-lands.

Now the man delves deep in mines of thought
'Till Ambition's sword with flame is wrought.
On the border-land mirages loom,
And his heart goes down in waves of gloom.

O, temple of love and tender youth,
Awake your altar with lips of truth.
Return with lilies so white and rare
To twine on the fevered brow of care.

Re-give the charm of your lotus-leaves;
While peace rebinds her glory sheaves,
And hope with justice be interwoven
'Till the race shall ken the joy of heaven,

Whose border land and its halo be
The life and love of eternity.

—Mary Baird Finch.

HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"GOT here, have you?" said my mother-in-law, in a deep voice, as she stood on the threshold, grimly surveying me with eyes that shone like hard, greenish-blue gooseberries behind her spectacles. For such modern trifles as eye-glasses were as unsuited to my mother-in-law's fine Roman nose as a point-lace collar would be to the Venus di Milo. I could feel her glances penetrate to the very marrow of my bones; and yet I contrived to keep a bold front, as I stood facing her.

It was rather a curious complication. My mother-in-law had not the least idea who I was. I had cheerfully intended to take her by surprise; but now that the eventful moment had arrived, my courage, like that of Bob Acres, as Jefferson shows him, was oozing out at the ends of my fingers.

My name is Richard Dalton. I was then just twenty-one, with a face that was not absolutely ugly, a sublime audacity and pockets not particularly well lined, and I had just distinguished myself by running away with a pretty girl from boarding school.

"But, Dick," she had remonstrated, "we've nothing to live on."

"Don't be a goose, darling," had been my reply. "What do people need to live on? All the wants of this world, more or less, are factitious. A crust of bread and a glass of water three times a day, and now and then a suit of clothes—we must be poor, indeed, if we can't manage to compass that."

Nettie had looked admiringly upon me, and acquiesced in my argument. We had taken board at the Angel Hill Hotel, and began our honeymoon royally. At the end of a month, mine host had become a little importunate on the subject of his bill, and Nettie's mother had written a letter to her, signifying that she wanted nothing whatever to do with us. We had made our own bed, she signified, and now we might lie on it.

"Oh, Dick," cried Nettie, clasping her hands, "What are we to do?"

"Hanged if I know?" was my rather blank response. "But don't cry, darling, I'll go and see her myself."

"You, Dick!"

"I, myself."

"She'll have nothing to say to you."

"She can't help herself."

"She'll turn you out of doors."

"We'll see about that."

"But, Dick, you don't know—you can't have any idea—how terrible she is," sighed Nettie.

"Saint George conquered the dragon, my love," I asserted, cheerfully, "and I mean to conquer your mother! So pack my valise, there's a darling, and I'll be off before the landlord comes back from Boston!"

"But Dick, if he's troublesome, what can I say to him?" appealed poor little frightened Nettie.

"Tell him I've gone out of town, and shall be back in a few days," said I, confidentially.

But, valiantly as I spoke, my mental sensations by no means corresponded with this bold part. I was beginning dimly to realize what a very unwise step I had taken, and also persuaded poor Nettie to take. And I was secretly making up my mind that if Nettie's mother refused to receive us, I would ship myself off as second mate or third purser, or something of that sort, send my advance wages to my poor little wife, and commence the world over again in this irregular fashion.

But when I walked resolutely up to my mother-in-law's door, she greeted me as if I had been expected for the last week or so.

"You've come, have you?" was the salutation.

"Well, yes," I admitted, "I've come."

"What on earth detained you?" said she.

In my mind I cast about what to say, and settled down on the first convenient excuse that came into my head."

"The train was delayed at Bogletown," said I.

"Well, come in, now that you're here," said she, "and get warm. It's awful cold weather for this time o' year, isn't it?"

"Kinder," said I, with an assenting nod.

"Let me see," said my mother-in-law, as she took a steaming platter of ham and eggs out of the oven and lifted a shining coffee-pot from the stove. How old are you?"

"One-and-twenty," said I.

"Do you think," said she, pensively feeling of her chin, "that you are able to take care of the place? There's a deal to do, you know, on a farm like this. Do you think you're up to the work?"

"Of course I think so," said I, wondering what on earth my mother-in-law meant.

"You are married, I suppose?" said she.

"Oh, yes," said I, swallowing the hot coffee and winking my eyes very hard, "I'm married."

"Can your wife make herself generally useful about the place?" sharply demanded the old lady.

"Certainly she can," said I, beginning vaguely to see my way through the mists of perplexity that had heretofore obscured my brain.

"How old is she?" asked Mrs. Martin.

"Eighteen," I answered.

Mrs. Martin frowned.

"What does possess girls to get married nowadays," said she, before they've left off dolls and patchwork?"

I looked thoughtfully down at the pattern of my plate—a pink Chinaman crossing a carmine bridge, with two very red willows drooping at the far end of it, and some impossible streaks of water below—and made no direct answer. My mother-in-law was doubtlessly laboring under a misapprehension, but I did not exactly see that it was my business to set her right. She had evidently engaged a hired man, and took it for granted that I was the personage in question.

"What can you do?" she asked, abruptly. And with equal curtness I responded:

"Anything."

"Come, I like that," said my mother-in-law, rubbing her hands. "At least you are not afraid of work. Do you understand cows and horses?"

"Well—not much," I owned. "There were no cattle at my last place." (Which was very true, for I had been a clerk in a bank at three hundred dollars a year.) "But I have not the least doubt that I could soon learn, if you would kindly show me what is expected of me."

"Can you cut wood?" she asked.

"Certainly," said I, reflecting to myself that any fool might do that.

She asked one or two questions more, which I answered with the blind fatuity which attends youth and confidence. She seemed pleased with my willingness to undertake anything and everything.

"And now about wages," said she, briskly. "What will you ask—for your own services and those of your wife—by the month?"

I fitted the tips of my fingers reflectively together.

"As we are both rather inexperienced," said I, "we'll agree to work the first month for our board. After that you shall pay us what you think we are both worth."

"Hum—hum!" said my mother-in-law. "That's a sensible proposition—a very sensible one, indeed. Well, send for the young woman at once. In the meantime I'll show you over the place, and explain to you the nature of your duties."

So I hired myself out to my mother-in-law as farm hand without further ceremony, and immediately wrote and posted a letter to Nettie. On my return from the postoffice I met a burly young man meditating at a spot where four roads meet.

"Can you tell me, sir," said he, "where Mrs. Abel Martin lives?"

"Oh yes, sir; I can tell you," I responded, affably. "But if you're looking for the situation of hired man I may as well tell you that it's filled."

The burly young man made some remarks, indicative in a general way of his opinion of the fickleness of womankind and departed, whilst I returned rejoicing, to the old farmhouse.

"Here's a very nice beginning," said I to myself. "It is now my business to give as much satisfaction as possible."

Fortune favored me, in more ways than one. My mother-in-law sprained her ankle on the second day, and I played cook as well as man-of-all-work with distinguished success, and I had the satisfaction of hearing her say to old Miss Priscella Perkins that "she didn't know when she'd taken such a notion to anyone as she had to the new hired man!"

"He's too young and good-looking to suit me," observed Miss Priscilla pursing up her steel-trap of a mouth.

"He is good-looking, ain't he?" said my mother-in-law. "But he's dreadful handy about the house, and he ain't one bit afraid of work. And you'd ought to have seen the oysters he stewed for my supper last night, and the cup of tea he made. Why, I don't miss Jemima Stiles one bit. If only Nettie could have stayed single till she met such a man as this!"

I smiled to myself as I laid out the kindling for the breakfast fire. My accomplishments as "Jack-of-all-trades" had never done me much good before. But now they were certainly winning me some credit in the world.

At the end of the third day she had told me the whole story of her daughter's runaway match with "a good-for-nothing young city chap." On the fourth day she had consulted with me as to whether it was better to put the forty-acre lot into oats or rye, and I had won her heart by taking to pieces the old hall-clock, which had not gone for ten years, and restoring it to running order once again.

And on the evening of the same day Nettie arrived, all blushing and trembling.

"Oh, Dick," said she, "is she very angry?"

"My dear," said I, "she hasn't an idea who I am."

"But, Dick—"

"No 'buts,' my darling," said I, cheerfully. "Let us be Julius Cæsar over again. 'We come; we see; we conquer.'"

And I dragged my unwilling little wife into the back-room, where my mother-in-law lay on a sofa, nursing her ankle.

"Here's my wife, ma'am," said I, "and I hope she'll give satisfaction."

Mrs. Martin jumped up, spite of the wounded ankle.

"Nettie!" she cried, in blank amazement.

"Oh, mother, mother!" faltered Nettie, throwing both hands around the old lady's neck, "please forgive me this time, and I'll never, never elope again."

"Please, ma'am, we'll be good, added I.

And my mother-in-law relented on the spot. How could she do otherwise?

"Henrietta," said she, "you've been a naughty girl—there's no denying that. But your husband seems a handy man about the house, and I'm tired of living here alone. So take off your things and go to work getting supper. As for you, Richard—"

"Yes, ma'am, I know," said I. "I've been playing a double part and deceived you all along. But I wanted you to like me—and you know," I added, "all is fair in love and war!"

"Well, I do like you—a little," admitted my mother-in-law. "And now that I have seen you, Dick, I don't so much wonder at the way Nettie behaved."

After that, she never scolded us any more. And I honestly believe that this is the only case on record in which a mother-in-law was conquered in so brief a campaign. Nettie says she doesn't know how I did it. In fact, I don't quite know, myself.—New York Ledger.

Artificial Noses.

There used to be a vulgarism something like this: "I'll put a nose on you." There is an inventor in Boston who early adopted it as a motto, and to-day he is enabled to perform it with neatness and despatch. His contrivance consists of a system of delicate springs covered with muslin painted a flesh color. The inventor says of it: "It was a mere accident my giving any attention to the matter at all. A friend of mine had lost his nose through an ulcerated tooth, and asked me to try and make him one. I gave much time to the matter and finally succeeded in making him a nose that fitted his face so snugly and gave him so little trouble that to say he was delighted with it would be putting it mildly. The greatest trouble I experienced was in getting the artificial nose painted a natural color, and for that purpose my friend was obliged to pass considerable time in the artist's chair. He is not in this city now, and the people where he now resides would not believe it if told that he was wearing a false one."—Boston Herald.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

No Room For Fresh Things—The Nebulous Future—A Tearful Word—The Worm Turns, Etc.

"O maiden fair! bestow thy grace,
Grant me a lover's part;
I only ask a little place
Within thy icy heart."

"Though ice the heart which you demand,"
Replied the saucy prater,
"I still would have you understand
It's no refrigerator"

—New York World.

A TEARFUL WORD.

"What is the shortest word in the language?" asked Billins.

"'Broke,'" replied his impecunious friend.

THE WORM TURNS.

Editor—"There are not enough feet in this line, sir."

Poet—"Feet, sir! Feet! I don't sell it by the foot. It's a poem—not a cord of wood."—Life.

COULDN'T HANG ON MUCH GOLD.

Miranda—"I wouldn't marry that man if every hair were strung with gold."

Maud—"Why not?"

Miranda—"He is bald-headed."—Puck.

THE NEBULOUS FUTURE.

Perdita—"Papa says I shall marry the man I wish to."

Mary (who has had experience)—"What will he do?—hypnotize the man?"—Life.

HOW HE KNEW.

"This must be a female turkey," observed Hunker, at the dinner-table.

"What makes you think that?" asked Mrs. Small.

"It has such a rich dressing."—Judge.

A SENSIBLE DOG.

First Boy (defiantly)—"My dog kin lick your dog."

Second Boy (valiantly)—"Ef your dog licks my dog, I'll lick you."

First Boy (backing off)—"My dog don't wanter fight."—Good News.

ANOTHER VIEW OF IT.

Hunker—"I wish I had courage enough to propose to Sue and end my misery."

Spatts—"That might not end it."

Hunker—"How's that?"

Spatts—"She might accept you."—Judge.

WHY HE FAILED.

Tom—"How did Tomson get on in business?"

Jack—"He failed."

Tom—"So he didn't succeed, poor fellow."

Jack—"Oh, yes, he did. That's why he failed."—Yankee Blade.

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

Mr. Emerson Bean—"Oh, yes, I've written poetry, of course; but I never tried to have any of it published."

Miss Waldonia Hubb—"Now, why don't you send it to some of the magazines. I've seen some frightful stuff in them lately."—The Wave.

A PROVISO.

He—"Darling, I calculate that in the course of six months our engagement can be announced."

She (anxiously)—"And will you give me the ring, then?"

He—"I will if the girl that has it now will only get engaged to some one else."—Truth.

A HIRED TREASURE.

Mrs. Godd—"How is your girl, Mrs. Gabb?"

Mrs. Gabb—"Well, she's abominably dirty. She spoils everything she cooks, and she's lazy and impudent; but she has one good quality rarely met with."

"Indeed! What is that?"

"She stays."—Life.

A MYSTERY.

Mr. Younghusband (coming home finds his wife at the stove)—"S: you are doing your own cooking? Tell me, now, what is it that you are cooking at that stove, Molly?"

Molly—"You mustn't have so much curiosity. I don't know myself yet what it is going to be."—Texas Siftings.

A MYTHICAL PARTING.

"All the world's a stage, you know," said the actor who was having his hair trimmed.

"Yes," replied the barber, "although I don't realize it except when I have a bald-headed man in the chair."

"And why then?"

"Because I have to act a part."

AN ACCESSORY.

Mrs. Quadran—"Mr. Rennet (coyly) —George, I have carefully considered your proposal of yesterday, and while I cannot give you the first love that your true worth demands, if you will accept my good will instead, I am yours."

Little Deckie (who has come in unannounced)—"Say, mamma, do I go with the good will of the business."—Judge.

TO THE OLD MAN.

He was profoundly interested in writing a letter.

"Weren't you up to see your girl last night?" asked the man next to him.

"Yes. I'm writing to her father now."

"That so? Asking him for her?"

"No. Asking him for my overcoat and hat he didn't give me time to get as I went out."—Detroit Free Press.

BELIEVED HIM.

Mrs. O'Queer—"And did Mr. Mann believe ye when ye said ye had run a mile in a minute and a half?"

Mr. O'Queer—"Faith, he did that. He said. 'You ran a mile in a minute and a half, did ye, Michael? Well, I'd as soon believe ye if ye said ye had run it in half a minute.' So ye see what faith he has in me veracity."—Yankee Blade.

VALUABLE TIME WASTED.

Tomson—"Billson is a man who never keeps his word.

Johnson—"Indeed."

Tomson—"Yes, confound him. I owe him a trifle, and he said he intended to call round after it. I stayed out of the house on three occasions when I expected a visit from him, and he didn't come. You can't depend upon him."—Yankee Blade.

ONLY A FLY.

He rushed out before the irate magistrate could fine him for contempt.

"Do you know what the difficulty with Regensberger was to-day?" asked one of his friends of the judge after court had adjourned.

"No. Must be mad, or ill, or in love," returned the judge.

"No. Tell me, you did not wear your cap to-day?"

"Forgot it, and the flies kept worrying me all day."

"Well," said the friend, "that was what 'broke up' Regensberger. Whenever you shook your head to dislodge a fly he imagined you were denying his objections."—The Weekly.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

The following story, even if it possesses no other merit, has that of being true. One evening a short while ago an old domestic came to see her former mistress after an interval of over twenty years. The latter, a very religious person, presently interrupted the interview, saying, "Now, Mrs. ——, we are going to have prayers. Will you come, too?"

"Dear me, my lady," said the old servant. "Do you still keep up the old custom?"

Mistress (severely)—"Certainly. I have had prayers every morning and evening of my life ever since I saw you last."

Old Servant (admiringly)—"Well, to be sure, you are a persevering lady."—London Truth.

FORCE OF HABIT.

"Force of habit is a peculiar trait,' casually remarked the agent of an Alabama railroad, as we were waiting for the train.

"In what respect?" I asked.

"Since I have been here," he began "our trains have killed a great many cows, and when claims are entered they are invariably of Jersey stock."

"Well?" I interrupted.

"A few days ago," he continued, "we ran over an old farmer's mule, and I have just received a claim for damages."

A light broke over me, as he smilingly concluded:

"And the old man wants us to pay the value of a full-blooded Jersey mule."

Verily, force of habit is a wonderful thing.—Atlanta Constitution.

REAL SYMPATHY.

The well dressed man was standing in front of the hotel, appearing at peace with himself and all the world, when the hungry man approached him.

"Say, I haven't had nothing to eat for t'ree days," said the hungry one.

"I know how to sympathize with you," answered the other one as he ran his hand into his pocket and jingled some coins. "I've been in just such a fix myself."

The hungry man's eyes glistened.

"Yes, as I was saying, I've been there myself. And I know from experience that five days is about as long as a man can safely go without eating. So, if you come around here day after to-morrow, I'll see that you are fed. I'm not the man to see a fellow creature starve to death. No, indeed! Now, along in 1878 I—"

But the starving man had moved on, swearing softly but earnestly.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mine Hero Meern.

One of the most remarkable acts of bravery ever shown in a mine or anywhere else was that of H. P. Meern at the Alleghany mine, thirteen miles from Cumberland, Md., August 31, 1889. On that day forty-five men went down into the mines to their work as usual. Everything went well for a few hours, but suddenly a thin wall which separated the Alleghany from an old mine, long disused and full of water, collapsed. The flood rushed into the passages of the Alleghany with a great roar that told those above its level what had happened. It was ascertained that there was a possibility that the miners had climbed to places of safety and escaped the flood, but hour after passed and no tidings came from them to the frantic crowd of relatives and friends above. No one could suggest a way of reaching the entombed men until H. P. Meern volunteered to find them or die. Many protested against his decision, but he insisted upon being lowered into the mine.

At the bottom of the shaft the water was as high as his neck; but, undaunted, he struck out, swimming toward the place where he knew the miners were. The water was full of debris. Once or twice the lonely swimmer came suddenly on the floating body of a dead mule in the darkness, and his fingers, as he bravely struck out, constantly felt the wriggling, slimy bodies of mine rats in the water. But he never faltered. At last he reached the chamber where the miners had been at work, and found them—every one alive. They were pearched on ledges projecting from the side of the mine. Their lamps had gone out and they were hoplessly waiting for death.

In the excitement which followed Mr. Meern's arrival a boy fell from his perch into the water. Meern felt about until he found him, placed him on his shoulders, and shouted to the men to follow him, started back toward the bottom of the shaft. Those who could not swim were helped by those who could, and, at last, piloted by this brave man, they reached safety. Not a man was seriously injured.—New York Press.

Unique Wedding Ceremony.

A Syrian wedding, the first of the kind ever witnessed in St. Louis, Mo., was celebrated at the Labor Headquarters' Hall, Fourth and Valentine streets, on a recent afternoon, in accordance with the usages that prevail in Syria. In America it would be called a reception, but it differed from the ordinary receptions in that it was strictly for Syrians. The groom was Kalel Wasoff and the bride was Adlaid Miken. After being married at St. Mary's Church the couple, in company with about seventy-five of their countrymen, men and women, proceeded to celebrate the event. There were beer, wine and eatables in abundance. A part of the programme was the spraying of perfume from a cologne bottle over the crowd, every newcomer getting a supply of the odors in the face. The ladies present, of whom there were quite a number, indulged in a doleful chant in the Syrian language, which lasted for a couple of hours. It was explained to a reporter as being a method of congratulating the bride in her new state. The reception lasted until late in the afternoon. Many of the participants who came from a Syrian colony in the neighborhood were unable to speak the English language. All present seemed to enjoy themselves.—Chicago Herald.

A Death Warning.

According to Dr. Chiappoli, an extraordinary opening of the eyelids which gives the eyes the appearance of protruding from their orbits, is sometimes seen in patients who apparently have long to live, and this is an unfailing sign of death within twenty-four hours. In some cases only one eye is affected, but even then death is certain to take place within seventy-two hours. The effect is ascribed to a diseased state of the sympathetic nerve, but why it should always be a death symptom is not known. —Trenton (N. J.) American.

The ten lines of railroad entering in London, England, send out 2210 suburban trains a day, carrying 400,000,000 passengers a year.

THE NEWS.

John Hyer, the embezzling absconder, surrendered to the Jersey City officials.——Edward and Peter McSorley, two brothers, while under the influence of liquor, quarreled in New York. Edward seized a carving knife and cut Peter's throat from ear to ear. Peter is now not expected to live.——Christian Bauer and Frank Billman, the two bigamists recently convicted in Camden, were sentenced to five years each in the state prison.——Smith, the Boston lightweight, knocked out Frank Kelly, of San Francisco, in the thirty-ninth round in the Pacific Club.——By an explosion of molten metal at McConway, Torley & Co.'s foundry, Pittsburg, five men were terribly burned.——The New Jersey State Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, met in Trenton, and the Grand Chancellor's report showed that during the year seventeen new lodges had been formed, with a membership of 600.——The Central District Convention of the American Inter-seminary Missionary Alliance was held at Gettysburg.——The National Real Estate Congress opened in Nashville, Tenn.——E. W. Linn, cashier of the First National Bank of Birmingham, Ala., died of pneumonia.——The Boot and Shoe Workers' Union has notified the manufacturers that an advance will be demanded for the cutters.——J. E. Bridges, a merchant of Shelby, N. C., who made an assignment and then disappeared, is charged with fraud.——George Grumbling, of Greensburg, while crazed by the grip, sawed his head nearly off.——Bob Ford, who killed Jesse James, was shot in a saloon row at Denver.

An explosion of crude petroleum gas took place at the factory of the Artificial Ice Company, Chicago. Engineer Clark and other employes were badly injured.——W. B. Jones and Mary Austin, lovers, of Birmingham, Ala., quarreled recently on account of mutual jealously. Jones, who had laid in wait, fatally beat the woman as she was returning from a friend's, using a coupling-pin and then a knife. The woman died. Jones escaped.——The firm of John Calder & Co., and D. R. Calder, of New Orleans, individually, who on May 5, 1891, asked a respite of their creditors, filed proceedings making a cession of property to their creditors.——The office of Reinoehl & Nultry, in Lebanon, Pa., was entered by burglars and two safes were blown open. The thieves were frightened away before they secured anything.——J. A. Olive, of Red Bluff, Ark., killed his stepdaughter.——Peter McGovern, aged twenty-seven, was fatally injured, and David Sill, aged fourteen, was dangerously hurt, at Cramp's shipyard by an iron plate they were hoisting falling upon them.——Wm. Sexton, for many years superintendent of the Gloucester Iron Works, and well-known in the iron trade, dropped dead at his home in Camden. He was about fifty-five years old.

An ice-gorge in the Allegheny river threatens the inundation of Parker, the old oil town.——Henry H. Yard was indicted by the grand jury in the United States District Court, Philadelphia, on the charge of aiding and abetting Gideon W. Marsh, president of the Keystone National Bank, in embezzling the funds of that institution.——Miss Florence Springer, of Goshen, N. J., is seriously ill from hiccoughs brought on by excessive laughing.——Edith Simcox, aged eleven, and her nine-year-old brother, while skating on the Susquehanna river, at Sunbury, Pa., fell into a hole and were drowned.——The committee on reorganization of the Richmond Terminal has completed its work, and it is likely that a new company will be formed with a capital of $150,000,000 common and $75,000,000 preferred stock.——John Appleby, a prominent resident of Wilmington, Del., died at the age of eighty years.——One of the largest mills of the Dobsons, carpet manufacturers, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire. Loss $150,000.——The coroner's jury has concluded its investigations as to the cause of the accident at Auroran, on the Lehigh Valley, in which Milo Smith, brakeman, of Ithaca, was killed by a snow-plow. Frederich Daniels, engineer, and John Eggleston, conductor of the snow-plow, are found guilty of criminal negligence, and will be prosecuted for manslaughter.——Alonzo C. Lamar, a prominent window glass manufacturer of Woodbury, N. J., and Philadelphia, failed. Executions against him to the extent of $20,000 have been filed. His factory here and large warehouses in Philadelphia have been seized by the sheriff. Mr. Lamar says that his assets will amount to $30,000, and that he can pay all his debts if allowed to continue his business. George Green, the millionaire patent medicine manufacturer, has offered to go Mr. Lamar's security.

The British steamship Bresive, bound to Baltimore, put into New York in distress.—The Hotel Royal fire, in New York city, originated in the elevator shaft from the candle of the night engineer, who, probably, ignited a leak in the rubber gas-pipe, while making his inspection round.——The town of Elizabeth, Pa., was nearly destroyed by fire, a dozen buildings being burned, and many persons making narrow escapes.——Owing to continued depression in the iron trade, the Chesapeake Nail Works and the puddling department of the Central Iron Works at Harrisburg, Pa., shut down indefinitely, throwing three men out of work.——A boiler supplying the steam-heating apparatus in a Philadelphia residence, exploded, fatally scalding two men.——The stables of the Norfolk City Railroad were destroyed by fire; loss, $35,000.——Lewis Miller, who had been discharged from a brewery at Murphysboro, Ill., shot and killed Joseph Schill, the superintendent, who had dismissed him.——Elves Pardue, a young farmer of Portland, Tenn., and his wife were found on the floor of their bed-chamber with their throats cut.——One hundred and forty Chinamen in San Francisco forfeited their bail, which is uncollectable.——The grand jury of Jackson, Tenn., has found true bills against N. S. White and J. W. Theus, president and cashier of the defunct Bank of Madison, which suspended in September, 1890.——Bulk Wilkerson was found guilty of the murder of his wife, in Helton, Texas. There are two other charges on the docket against him, one for murder and one for incest.——Fire destroyed the buildings on Railroad avenue, owned by Maxfield & Currier, dealers in lumber; partly occupied by them.——A mob in Alabama took fire-fiends from their guards and lynched them.——John Malloy, of Toledo, killed his wife and himself.——Mrs. Gregory, a widow, was making soap, at Welford, S. C., when her clothing caught fire. Mrs. Gregory's sister went to her assistance, and both ladies were burned to death. Mrs. Gregory leaves three children and her sister leaves six.——Maytown, Lancaster county, Pa., is terribly scourged with diphtheria, thirty new cases having developed in two days. The public school has been closed.

TWO MILLIONS LOST.

Tremendous Blaze in the Business Portion of New Orleans.

At 11 o'clock P. M., fire broke out in the dry goods store of A. Schwarz & Sons, corner of Canal and Bourbon street, and in less than 10 minutes the place was ablaze from ground to roof.

The skylight gave way and the flames shot up more than 100 feet above the walls, and the heat was so great that the firemen could not go near the burning building. In half an hour the place was completely gutted and and the walls fell in.

The fire then spread to Philip Werlein's music store, east of Cluverie's drug store, and extending on Canal street and consuming Runkel's dry goods and notions; John McCloskey, confectionery; Kuhn, gloves and fancy goods; Kreigher, gloves and fancy goods; Nickel-Plate shoe store; down Bourbon street—Quibble, gloves and fancy goods; Kraus Bros., fancy goods and notions; Hoffman's worsted store and fancy goods; Brill's saloon; Wenger's beer saloon and hotels, Bourbon street entrance.

The buildings and stocks destroyed will approximate $2,000,000.

ONE hundred and twenty-four contract laborers were returned to Europe from New York. Most of them were bound for the Pennsylvania coal mines.

KILLED BY THE GARROTE.

Four Anarchistic Leaders Executed in Xeres, Spain.

A Crowd of People Witness the Horrifying Spectacle—They Die Without a Struggle.

Busigni, Zarzetella, Lamela and Lebrijano, the four leaders of the Anarchists who recently made an attack upon the town of Xeres, paid the penalty for their crimes, suffering death by the garrote.

The platform upon which the garrotes were fixed was in the plaza directly in front of the jail in which the condemned men were confined, and the march from there to the place of execution was a short one.

In accordance with the Spanish custom in the case of criminals condemned to death, the four men passed their last night on earth in the chapel attached to the prison, where they, or at least two of them who professed to be Christians, received religious consolation from the priests in attendance upon them.

The final mass was said early, and shortly afterward the prisoners, escorted by a number of guards and the priests, who, as they marched before and behind the condemned, read the prayers for the dying, were taken to the plaza.

Zarzetella was greatly excited and his demeanor showed that he was terribly frightened by the fate awaiting him. The other three culprits were calm and resigned to their doom. After all had ascended to the platform prayers were said, and upon their conclusion the condemned men were led to the chairs.

The executioners securely bound them to the chairs with the straps provided for the purpose, and then, lifting their heads, arranged the metal collars about their necks at the point decided upon. Then each executioner took his position at the back of the posts and grasped the powerful lever which operated the garrote. At the given signal each executioner gave a sharp turn to the lever, and each of the condemned men died instantly.

After the executions, though the spectators, many of whom were friends of the men executed, were quite bitter in denunciation of the authorities, there was no sign of any disturbance and everything in the town was tranquil.

Two of the condemned men spoke briefly from the scaffold. One declared that he died in the cause of the working classes, and he appealed to the crowd not to respond by expressing sympathy.

One of the Anarchists confined in the jail at Xeres was found dead in his cell.

As the Anarchist agitation was chiefly incited by foreigners, the government has decided to take measures to prevent Anarchists from entering Spain. A collision between Anarchists and the police occurred in Barcelona. A number of revolver shots were exchanged. Several arrests were made. The houses of the Anarchist leaders were searched and a number of weapons, a black flag and copies of an Anarchist proclamation were seized. Three French suspects were arrested and will be expelled from Spain.

The bomb exploded in Barcelona was charged with grape-shot and dynamite.

The instrument of death used in Spain is always, unless shooting is specified, the garrote. This is a brass collar, which is contracted by means of a screw in the back. As the screw is turned the collar shuts upon the neck of the condemned, and at the same time the sharpened steel point of the screw enters the spinal marrow, where it joins with the brain, causing instantaneous death.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GEORGE MOORE, the novelist and essayist, is a red-headed man, who looks very much, it is said, like Emile Zola. Another notable red-headed man is Swinburne, the poet.

PROFESSOR RENOUF, the eminent scholar in charge of the Assyrian and Egyptian collections in the British Museum for the last six years, is about to be retired from office under some civil service regulations. It is thought to be impossible to fill the place satisfactorily.

CARDINALS MANNING AND SIMEONI were elevated to their highest rank in the church the same day and died on the same day. What is more, the last official letter penned by the English Cardinal was by chance addressed to his Vatican confrere, the later Prefect of the Propaganda.

JOHN THORPE, of New York, who will head the Horticultural Department at the Columbian Fair, has been called the "father of the chrysanthemum," as it was largely through his effort that the flower was developed to its present popularity.

SENATOR W. J. MCCONNELL, of Idaho, one of the pioneers in the Territory, says he got rich by raising fresh vegetables at Boise and buying and planting more land with the proceeds of their sales, while hundreds of disappointed gold seekers were leaving for the East.

MONSIGNOR GILBERT, of Moorfield; Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, N. S. W., and Bishop Clifton, of Bristol, are regarded as the men having the best chance of appointment as Cardinal Manning's successor in England. They are all home rulers, and considered "safe" on labor questions.

SPURGEON, like Grant, loved a good cigar and he smoked almost as many of them as the general did. The great preacher was a man of curious physique. He was short and fat, or of "portly habit" as the doctors say euphemistically. In attire he looked more like a country squire than a famous metropolitan minister.

PRINCE VICTOR EMANUEL, heir to the Italian crown, is one of the handsomest and most accomplished men of his station in life. Although near 30 years of age and widely traveled, he is yet unmarried. He is liberal in his political views, versed in several languages, amiable and intellectual, and generally and justly beloved.

KING MENELEK, of Abyssinia, is cultivating the friendship of the President of France. He has just sent a messenger to M. Carnot, offering him as a present two splendid Nubian lions, which are now at his court. The same messenger took a letter from the King conferring upon President Carnot the highest decoration of the Empire.

MR. W. E. HOWARD, the newly appointed Consul for Cardiff, Wales, is a lawyer by profession and a Vermonter. He has served in both branches of the Legislature of that State, and was in the Consular service during the administration of President Arthur. Since 1889 he has filled the chair of history and political science in Middlebury College, of which institution he is an alumnus of the class of '71.

THE Baroness von Zuyllan, of Paris, has the finest stables in the world for her magnificent horses. Even those of the great Czar himself do not equal them in magnificence. On Sunday afternoons she takes her tea in the stables, where, down the center of the great building, a thick pile-carpet is placed, leading up to the tea-room. The horses come up to the table for sugar from their mistress, like pet dogs. The buildings cover over three acres of ground.

PASTEUR has an eye of wonderful power. A visitor to his "menagerie" in Paris, where he has gathered various kinds of animals for experimental uses, saw the chemist quell with a glance a fierce Spanish mastiff, which for his ferocity had been muzzled and chained. Pasteur had the brute brought before him, and looking the animal straight in the eye fearlessly took off his muzzle and removed his chain. The dog cowered at the glance, then fawned upon Pasteur, licked his hand, and finally lay submissively before him.

NEW CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

A Baltimore Professor Demonstrates Another Use for the Phonograph.

At the Southern Homeopathic Medical College, Baltimore, Md., a public demonstration was given of the use of the phonograph for the cure of deafness, a discovery made by Dr. H. F. Gary, a professor in the college.

Seated at a phonograph, with rubber tubes in their ears, were a number of persons of both sexes, and an exposition of the principle of the treatment was given. It is the massage of those parts of the ear which transmit sound into the brain. The phonograph produces this result by giving continuous and successive vibrations at regular intervals. This it does with certain degrees of intensity and frequency, according to the exigencies of the case under treatment.

In bad cases a series of intensified shocks, at the rate of one to the second, is produced against the membraneous tympanum, or drum, in cases of not over than five years' standing the vibrations are given with more frequency and less intensity. The noises or thumps so made are given by means of depressions made with a stylus at regular intervals in the wax surface of the phonographic cylinders.

Every depression causes the little transmitter needle in the instrument to strike the diaphragm connected with the phonograph, and to produce the same distressing noises which a deaf person continually hears within his brain. The intensity of the noises is regulated by the way that the depressions are made in the cylinder and their frequency by the number of revolutions per minute given the latter.

All patients who are under treatment for deafness at the college reported that they are greatly benefitted.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

30TH DAY.—The Vice-President laid before the Senate Mr. Gorman's credentials as Senator for the six years commencing March 4th, 1893—his third term—and they were read and placed on file. The West Virginia "direct tax" bill was taken up, and Mr. Frye objecting to its occupying the morning hour any further, it was restored to its place on the calendar, Mr. Faulkner assenting to that disposition of it. The calendar was then taken up, and the following bills, among others, were passed: Appropriating $200,000 for a public building at Cheyenne, Wyo. After a short executive session, the printing bill was taken up—the question being on Mr. Coke's amendment to increase the number of extra copies of the agricultural report from 300,000 to 500,000. Many other amendments—chiefly to the phraseology of the bill—were offered, discussed and disposed of. On motion of Mr. Paddock, the pure food bill was made the special order after the morning hour as soon as the printing bill shall be disposed of. The Senate at 5.45 adjourned.

31ST DAY.—A resolution, offered by Mr. Chandler, was adopted for an investigation into the recent admission at the port of New York of an immigrant vessel infected with typhus fever. A bill for the preservation of the public peace and the protection of property within the District of Columbia was passed. The public printing was formally passed by a vote of 46 yeas to 6 nays. The Senate then adjourned.

32D DAY—Senator Sherman's credentials were placed on file. Senator Gibson's (of Louisiana) bill for an income tax to pay pensions and postmasters' salaries was indefinitely postponed. The Urgent Deficiency bill was then considered, and the proviso requiring the District of Columbia to pay half of the expense of maintaining a zoological garden was discussed at length. The bill was passed. Five hundred thousand dollars was appropriated for a public building at Salt Lake City. The majority and minority reports in the Idaho contested election cases were presented. Adjourned.

33D DAY.—Immediately after the reading of the journal Mr. Sherman, from the committee on foreign relations, reported back favorably the joint resolution introduced by Mr. Perkins requesting the President to return to the Republic of Mexico 21 battle-flags now in the museum of the United States Military Academy. Passed. Mr. Palmer gave notice that he would address the Senate on his proposed constitutional amendment to have Senators elected by the people. Mr. McMillan from the District committee, reported a joint resolution to regulate licenses to theatres in the District of Columbia, and it was passed. The Idaho contested election case was then taken up, and Mr. Gray addressed the Senate in support of the views of the minority of the committee on elections—that Mr. Claggett (not Mr. Dubois) is entitled to the seat. Without disposing of the resolution the Senate adjourned.

House.

33D DAY—A resolution was adopted for printing 6,000 copies of the President's Chilian message—The Military Appropriation bill was passed.—A bill for the relief of Gen. John A. Quitman was passed.—The Aquilla Jones relief bill was discussed.—A resolution was introduced to consider railroad combinations.—Mr. Wheeler introduced a bill to reduce salaries of government officials.—A bill was introduced to exempt from duty wearing apparel. Adjourned.

34TH DAY.—On motion of Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, a resolution was passed directing the committee on manufactures to investigate the so-called "sweating" system of tenement labor. The committee is given authority to send sub-committees to various cities in carrying on the inquiry. The expense is to be defrayed from the contingent fund of the House and is limited to $3,000. An amendment was also adopted, on motion of Mr. Chipman, of Michigan, directing the committee to inquire how much increase the McKinley act has caused in the wages of the workmen employed in industries protected by the terms of that act. The House passed the bill for the better control of and to promote the safety of national banks. A bill was passed authorizing the board of managers of national soldiers' homes to appoint their officers from soldiers who served in the late war without regard to rank. The House then proceeded to the consideration of the House calendar, the first bill being that amending the internal revenue laws by abolishing the minimum punishment for violation thereof. It was then passed without division and the House adjourned.

35TH DAY.—The House passed a bill to establish lineal promotion in the army. A resolution was passed directing the committee on agriculture to report the effect on agriculture of the McKinley tariff law. Adjourned.

36TH DAY—A resolution was passed calling upon the President for information relative to the expenses of regulating immigration. The Committee on Elections submitted a report seating Craig against Stewart. The Committee on Elections submitted a report favoring the election of Senators by the people. The Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce called up the bill authorizing railroad companies to grant reduced rates to commercial travelers. Mr. Rayner made an extended argument in favor of the measure, and Mr. Lind, of Minnesota, against it. The motion to reconsider the vote by which the Russian relief resolution was indefinitely postponed was tabled. Adjourned.

37TH DAY—Mr. Stump, of Maryland asked unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of Senate concurrent resolution providing for an investigation by the Senate and House committees on immigration of the laws relating to immigration and the facts attending the admission of the typhus-stricken Russians at New York. Referred. The House went into the committee of the whole—Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, in the chair—on the Indian appropriation bill. After debate the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE strike on the Pittsburg, Allegheny and Manchester traction lines continues, but the company is running cars regularly.

THE Michigan State Assembly of the Knights of Labor held their session at Grand Rapids, Mich. Grand Master Workman Powderly was in attendance.

THE United Mine Workers of America met in annual convention at Columbus, Ohio. Governor McKinley made an address of welcome and the annual address was made by President Rae.

AT Pittsburg an injunction was granted by Court restraining the strikers at the Continental Tube Works from interfering with the operation of the plant. A full force of new men has been secured at the works.

A PITTSBURG despatch says that during the past week 22 Adams Express messengers employed on the Cleveland and Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Pan Handle Railroads, were dismissed—the men believe because they joined the Union of expressmen.

A TELEGRAM from Pittsburg says the new scale at the Homestead mill of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. will be ready in a few days for presentation to the Amalgamated Association. It is said the changes will be few, and the adoption of the scale is expected.

A DESPATCH from Leavenworth, Kansas, says that the Kansas Wagon Company, which has been manufacturing wagons and buggies for the last 17 years with convict labor at the State Penitentiary, has announced through its President, Alexander Caldwell, that in the future it would employ free or outside labor exclusively.

A CHICAGO despatch says that the litigation growing out of the attempt of certain creditors to secure the removal of Adolph Hegewisch, Receiver of the United States Rolling Stock Company, has resulted in a strike by a large force of men employed by the company, the Receiver in New York refusing to make any payments on account of the wages of the employees.

THE Building Laborers' International Convention at Williamsport, Pa., adjourned after selecting Newport, R. I., as the next place of meeting. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John Fitzgerald, Denver, Col.; Vice President, J. Turner, Hartford, Ct.; Secretary, W. Crep, Meriden, Ct.; Treasurer, B. Cox, New Haven, Ct.; Executive Board, T. Donohue, Lawrence, Mass.; A. E. Roberts, Toronto, Canada, and J. A. Cox, New Orleans, La.

A MOSQUITO'S BITE FATAL.

It Made a Surgical Operation Necessary and Under It the Boy Died.

Harry Randolph Daley, aged nine years, died at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, from the effects of a mosquito bite. He was bitten on the foot by a mosquito last summer while in Talbot County. The bite caused a slight swelling but no special inconvenience at the time.

About a week afterwards the boy complained of a pain in his foot. This was followed by a swelling, which extended up the leg. Soon the groin became affected and a swelling made its appearance, which grew slowly but surely.

Three weeks ago the boy's parents brought him to the hospital, and the surgeon in charge concluded that an operation was necessary. It was too late, however. The boy, weakened with pain, could not withstand the shock and died immediately afterwards. It is the first case of the kind ever reported here.

THE Emperor of Germany stands twenty-first in the direct line of succession to the British throne.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

JONAS SPIELMAN, a well-known resident of Washington county, died at his home, several miles south of Hagerstown, at the age of seventy-five.

MR. IGLEHART WILLIAMS has purchased for $3,000 cash the home place of Dr. B. R. Davidson, at Davidsonville, Anne Arundel county. The farm contains 145 acres, with a dwelling of seventeen rooms, and outbuildings.

GEORGE MARSHALL, who was serving a sentence in the Washington county jail, escaped. How his escape was effected is not known, but it is supposed that he walked out unnoticed while his cell was unlocked. He was in a cell apart from the regular cells.

A CHILD of Mr. Alex. Griffin, of Wye Neck Queen Anne's county, was seriously burned by falling into a fire.

MR. J. MONROE SWORD, a well-known resident of Washington county, died at his home, near Williamsport, at the age of sixty-eight, after a short illness. Mr. Sword served in the Mayland Legislature in the sessions of 1870 and 1884 as a represen ative from Washington county.

GEORGE R. REVELLE, aged seventy-four years, of Westover, Somerset county, died from the effects of the grip.

AT the meeting of the county commissioners of Charles county, petitions from citizens from different sections of the county were presented asking to have a tax put on dogs, the money collected from said tax to be applied to reimburse owners of sheep killed by dogs. Arguments in favor of the tax were made by Dr. P. W. Hawkins, H. A. Turner, C. H. Cox and others.

THE Israel Reiff farm of 210 acres, in Conococheague district, Washington county, has been purchased by Findlay Seibert for $10,000, and the Jacob Earey farm, containing 111 acres, near Beaver Creek, has been sold to H. S. Earey at $40.80 per acre. Joseph A. Wishard has purchased the Dr. Riddlemoser property, in Smithsburg, Washington county, for $2,500, and John H. Rohrer has sold his house, in Smithsburg, to Dr. William A. Riddlemosher for $2,700.

THE Hagerstown Fruit Package Company had made a deed of trust for the benefit of creditors.

MR. J. S. BIGGS, member of the House of Delegates from Frederick county, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever at his home, Rocky Ridge, is improving slowly. It will be some time yet before he will be able to resume his place in the Legislature.

BENJAMIN KEILHOLTZ, a prominent farmer of Frederick county, near Emmitsburg, died, in his seventy-second year.

MR. CHRISTIAN STOTLER died at his home near Chewsville, Washington county, at the age of sixty. He was a well-known farmer of the county.

THE efficiency and advantage of a fire company was further shown in Centreville. A large sedge field on the west edge of the town caught fire, and the strong wind drove the flames directly toward a number of stables belonging to residences in that quarter. The prompt response of the Good-Will Fire Company prevented what would have resulted in a serious conflagration.

JOHN REICHARD, a young man about thirty-eight years of age, was accidentally killed, near Rohrersville Station, under the wheels of his wagon. He resided on the old John Brown farm, in Samples Manor, Washington county. He was hauling rails to Rohrersville Station, on the B. and O. R. R., in company with his teamster, Enoch Dochety. He had just crossed the railroad about 100 yards, when Dochety went back a short distance to get a drink of water, leaving Reichard with the team. In the meantime an extra train came along and frightened the team, which consisted of six horses, hitched to a load of green rails. In trying to check the frightened horses Mr. Reichard slipped on the hard-frozen ground and fell, the wagon passing over his body diagonally from his right foot to his left shoulder. After the wagon had passed over him he arose once on his elbow, gasped and fell back dead.

BAYARD HOLDEN, aged nine years, son of James Holden, a farmer residing near Liberty Grove, Cecil county, while getting over a fence at school at Hickory Grove, lost his balance and fell off the top rail headlong to the ground, fracturing his skull. He never regained consciousness and died about six hours afterward.

OWING to the repair of the locks at Delaware City of the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, traffic will be closed. The Ericsson boats from Baltimore and Philadelphia will transfer passengers and freight at Delaware City and return to their respective starting points until the work is completed.

AT a meeting of the Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church held in the Evangelical Reformed Church at Frederick Rev. S. M. Hench was relieved from the pastorate of the Glade charge, which was at the time divided, the same to take effect on April 20. The classis also determined to erect a new church edifice at Highfield in Washington county, in the line of the Western Maryland Railroad.

A GREAT WOLF DRIVE.

Kansans Turn Out to Rid the State of Many Pests.

The wolf drive, preparations for which have been going on in Girard, for over two months, took place, and such a wolf drive has never been witnessed before in this country. In four of the townships wolves and foxes have increased with such rapidity that the farmers thought best to take some action in this matter and exterminate the pests.

The drive was conducted under military discipline, was carefully planned and covered a territory of 100 square miles. At 9 o'clock in the morning about 4,000 men surrounded a section of country measuring 10 miles square. With 1,000 men on each mile of the square, there were 100 men to the mile, or one man every 50 feet for the distance of 100 miles around the square.

The drive was conducted with the same precision as an army in the field. The forces were divided into three battalions, each had its colonel, major, adjutant and lieutenant officers at the center of each line. The battalions were consecutively numbered from 1 to 12. The signal for starting was fired by the orderly sergeant at the center of each brigade, and precisely at 9 o'clock the lines moved one mile each half hour. Road officers were instructed to dress up their men at each section. The men on the lines furnished themselves with horns, drums, etc., to make as much noise as possible while slowly advancing to the center. A brass band and several drum corps accompanied the troops to furnish music.

The whole country turned out en masse and helped to make it one of the grandest wolf drives ever seen in Kansas, which is another way of saying the greatest wolf drive in America. At a distance of one mile from the center a halt was ordered and officers inspected their lines and prepared for the fight. The firing of a cannon was the official signal for the finale.

No intoxicating liquors were allowed in the lines. Firearms were not used except by those designated by the general. Others carried clubs. The wolves were not to be killed until they were rounded up in the centre. All the line officers and skirmishers walked, the officers being designated by different colors worn. The chase began at 1 o'clock, and as a result two wolves were killed. At 5 o'clock the forces left the field feeling jubilant over their success.

THE COOLEY'S AT IT AGAIN.

Farmer Yohe Tortured Till He Gave Up His Money to the Gang.

The notorious Cooley gang, which has been the terror of the Pennsylvania border for years, has resumed operations in Kingwood county, W. Va.

The other night five masked men entered the house of Farmer James Yohe, living in a lonely place. They bound Yohe and burned his feet with hot irons until he gave up his money, amounting to nearly $300.

A similar attempt at robbery was made at Bruceton, but the desperadoes were frightened away. Rewards of $1,000 each have been offered for the capture of the Cooleys, dead or alive.