The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.---NO. 12. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR.

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

THE MEASURE OF OUR DAYS.

In all our walks, in all our ways,
Think not the measure of our days
Is gauged by figures and by rules,
As erst was taught us in the schools;
But, as we help a brother's needs
By noble acts and generous deeds,
By giving comfort where we may,
By lighting up a mourner's way;
The sum of means that we employ
To turn a fellow's ills to joy—
This is the measure of our days.

A veteran in the wars of life,
A prisoned soldier in the strife
Of soul with stingy, envious Time
Is he who makes his actions rhyme
To universal brotherhood.
Though long or short hath been his road,
Centuries or decades his abode
Among his kind, it matters least
So fellows by him have been blest.
His life is measured by his plan
Of dealing with his fellow man,
This is the measure of his days.

And much methinks of time he gains,
For all his labors, all his pains,
For reaching outward far and near
To succor want and shelter fear.
No stingy paddock hems him in
To mean desires or groveling sin,
A widow's blessing him avails,
An orphan's prayer some good entails,
While stretching outward over man
He converse holds with Nature's plan,
And solving life's deep mysteries,
He grasps eternal verities—
This is the measure of his days.

—T. C. Rice, in New York Press.

TED'S LAST TRICK.

JUST about everything had seemed to come to Ted by instinct until he was taught the great "ring trick." He had been born in the circus, and long before he could walk was used to riding round and round the ring on the "learned pony," swinging his bare legs and crowing with glee every time he passed the starting post. He climbed ladders and poles, holding on by his chubby little hands, as soon as he could toddle alone, and crept into risky places where, as the whole troupe used to say, watching him with joy and pride, he was obliged to "hang on by his eyelids."

When he was five years old he used to perform regularly with old Benny, the famous "bare-back" rider," in the "wild Indian" act. All the glitter, color, stir, life of the circus was the joy of the youngster's existence. He was so used to the sight of expert riders and acrobats going through their parts he had no thoughts of any possible danger attending their exploits, and all that others could do he felt he could do, and longed to do. His father had been the wonderful rider, Llewellen, killed, unluckily by a kick from his favorite horse's hoof just as he carelessly stooped to feel the fetlock. That was when Ted was but two years old, and Llewellen had been so much beloved that the company adopted the boy, as it were, and took pride in his cleverness and promise, for there could be no doubt that nature had given him the true eye, the steady head, the indomitable nerve and the quick sense of the laws of balance which are needed by a man whose profession it is to dangle twixt heaven and earth. His mother was a farmer's daughter, who had made a romantic match by running away with the handsome Llewellen. She had remained in the community after her husband's early death as a sort of "wardrobe woman." It was she who refurbished the old costumes, braiding them with tinsel and sewing on fresh spangles. She was called Mrs. Llewellen, and she and her boy lived in a small compartment of the great property van, which, when the show moved from town to town, was drawn by six white horses. Few experiences pleased Ted better than this sort of royal progress, which, in spite of its grandeur, was extremely convenient, since his mother could cook their meals or go on with their sewing while they were in motion, and Ted could eat his bread and butter while he nodded and waved to the boys gathered at every corner to welcome the procession.

Ted had learned to read from the great garing hand-bills. "Greatest Show on the Universe," "The Unequaled and Matchless Troupe," etc., and his heart had thrilled with a sudden conviction of his own pre-eminence when he spelled out "Master Edward Llewellen, the Remarkable Infant Rider and Acrobat." But his pride was in the fact of his belonging to the circus, and not in himself. For all the members of the troupe were so interesting, so superior. There was old Benny—not that he was old but so-called to distinguish him from young Benny, the lion tamer. Actually there was nothing that old Benny could not do; it was he who performed the famous bumpkin trick, at which Ted was never tired of gazing; in the first place mounting the horse on the wrong side, and holding on by the mane as if he were going to fall off; then, after committing every possible blunder, suddenly showing his real powers and going through a series of dazzling transformations, until he emerged the inimitable Benny, the King of the Circus. Then there were the clown, a great friend of Ted's; a quiet melancholy fellow who played the banjo, and the lady riders, chief of whom were Mrs. Bill and Miss Fanny, rival queens of the circus. All were so accomplished, so splendid in their attire (at least on occasions), and so kind and tender to Ted, it was little wonder if he thought it the finest life in the world. At times when his mother sighed over her work, it disturbed him to think she was not thoroughly happy and contented, but no doubt, he said to himself, she was thinking about his father.

Still, much as Ted delighted in the excitement of his life, the climbing, vaulting, balancing, and above all the riding when he leaned forward "drinking in the wind of his own speed," he was happiest on Sundays, when it seemed to him in the sudden hush as if the very heart of the world stopped beating. Then in bad weather he and his mother could shut themselves up in their own little nest, or if it were fine were free to wander outside the town into the fields. It was only at such times that his mother really talked, but alone with her boy she would string out stories about the old farm where she had spent her happy, free girlhood. Ted heard about the old house with its pent-roof and gables; the well by its side, with its long sweep, which moved with a mournful musical creak when the bucket was lowered. He was used to lions and tigers, and there was satisfaction in the descriptions of the soft-eyed oxen and cows—all the tender, patient creatures of the farm, besides the fierce turkey gobblers, hens, and fluffy, downy chickens. Close by the farm ran a little river, where the geese and ducks paddled, and on the other side was the wood, where there were always rustles and murmurs, where nuts pattered down in the autumn and squirrels whisked their tails and chattered in defiance of the intruders who poached on their winter stores. The garden and the orchard, too, were something to hear about. Ted knew every flower which grew in the borders, and his mouth watered at the account of the apples, white and red, which ripened on the hillside. It is a great deal to know as much about the world as Ted did, so he used to tell old Benny about the farm which was to him such a wonderful fairy tale.

"Pity now your mother couldn't go home and take you to see her folks," said Benny.

"Go home and take me," said Ted.

"Why, could she?"

"Why not?" said Benny.

This new and startling idea dawning on Ted's mind took his breath away.

"Mother," he cried, running to her, "why don't you take me down to see grandfather and grandmother and the flowers and the apples?"

"Ah, why not?" burst out the homesick woman with a bitter cry. "Because I gave all that up when I ran away with your father. Because they wouldn't speak to me; no, not if I went down on my knees to them."

"Why wouldn't they speak to you?" said Ted, aghast.

"Because I belong to a circus," she replied.

Ted comprehended the pain behind his mother's words, although he did not understand the words themselves. He was indeed really amazed that anybody should not be proud to know the distinguished people he was used to. But he realized now that the reason that his mother sighed sometimes was that she felt shut out from the old paradise, and he began to sigh, too. Perhaps he was tired; perhaps he had in his young energy gone a little beyond his childish strength, but he began to feel fretted by the noise of the circus, and a curious homesickness grew in him for the whispers of the forest, the early morning rush of the birds, and the sight of animals not trained and kept in cages, but playing about the fields. He longed to climb the hill and meet the wind, ready to buffet him when he reached the top, and to dabble his feet in the cool stream where his mother's brothers used to swim on summer afternoons. The season was hot, and on nights when the animals were restless, when the lions roared and lashed the bars with their tails, and the tiger snarling paced their cages, and the hyenas yelled and the elephant trumpeted, and the horses frightened, snorted and stamped in their stalls, Ted could not sleep. There was no air to breathe, and the many scents made him long for the fields of clover and the garden with its beds of mignonette.

"Mother," he burst out over, "why don't they like the circus?"

"Who?" said his mother, startled. She sat late on her sewing as usual, but she had supposed the boy was fast asleep.

"Why, grandfather and grandmother and the rest of them."

"Some people don't like a circus, Ted," she said gently. "It's just a feeling."

"But it's the greatest show on earth!"

"I know it's a great thing in its way," said Mrs. Llewellen, "but you see, Ted, my family are quiet people and their way is different. I suppose it is partly the spangles, and the crowds, the gaudy, make-believe, which made father feel that nothing is modest and honest and real about anybody who belongs to a circus. But if father knew old Benny, if he knew him as you and I do, he would say he was a good man. And if he knew how everybody had to work, to go over every part again and again he would see that no good performer could be dissipated or lazy."

It was just at this time that Ted was learning the "ring trick" and certainly there was plenty of hard work about that. It was, as we have said, the first thing that Ted did not take to by natural instinct, as a duck to water. Never before had he shrunk back from what he was bidden to do, giving way to a fit of trembling. As old Benny said the new trick was no harder than the trapeze, and Ted liked of all things to go flying from rope to rope to the topmost ring, loving the idea that the heart of the spectators sometimes sank into their boots at the conviction that he was in danger. Now he suffered nameless terrors; he felt clumsy, he had lost faith in himself. The truth was up to the present he had gone on doing everything that came in his way without a thought of what might happen if he failed. Now he was like a somnambulist who awakens to find himself in a position of danger. It was as if he had to learn his tricks all over again, gaining again piece by piece by hard trial and proof instead of heretofore swiftly and inerringly by instinct. Old Benny was patient and tender with the little fellow.

"All you have to do is to catch hold of the ring and turn round on it," said he. "You know all the while there is a cushion underneath you, and that if you were to fall you would not be hurt."

"I shan't fall," said Tom, "but I don't like it."

"You have not got used to it, and it's there that the fun comes in," said Benny. "You never had a stumble yet, not even a balk; you're like a bird."

Ted hung his head and confessed to himself that he no longer felt like a bird. He was so weary. There was a gray haze over all this narrow world of his, and each day it settled closer and closer. He felt dull, inert, as if he longed to sleep; at least to sit down aimlessly and dream wide awake about the hill and the river and the cool, quiet nights in the old place. "I myself have hated to do things that I grew mighty proud of when I had got at the knack of them," said Benny. "Come, now try again, Ted."

Ted braced himself up and went through the rehearsal, but when it was all over he burst out crying and sat down all in a tremble.

"It's a safe sign to be a little afraid," said Mrs. Bill. "It isn't the tricks one is afraid of that one trips in, but those one feels sure of."

They all flattered and encouraged him, and Ted felt ashamed of his faintheartedness. A regular salary was promised him by the manager as soon as he had made a success of the ring trick, and this was what he and his mother had been looking forward to ever since he was ten years old.

It was odd how he disliked the ring trick, when it was simply a matter of swinging himself up to the top of a high, tall framework on rings which hung on horizontal bars. The supports below were twelve feet apart, but met with another transom beam and ring on the apex. The way was to catch the lower ring, swing round on it, then with the impetus gained to leap the gap, seize the opposite ring a little higher up, and so on from right and left and left and right to the top ring and down again. It was a pretty feat, and, perhaps, no harder than any other of the flying tricks, but it needed a clear head, and the trouble was that Ted had got into a dreamy mood. He was so homesick nowadays for the farm and for the different life. He liked better to brood over the idea of the bees humming over the flower beds and the doves and martins calling for the cows than to give his whole heart and mind to the actual things he saw and touched.

However, practice makes perfect, and by the time the new season opened in Brightown Ted had mastered the ring trick. There was a famous programme, and Ted had six different parts; in the Indian act, the buffalo hunt, the chariot race, and so on, finally to the wonderful ring trick, now exhibited for the first time. The excitement was good for Ted. The dull, weary feelings he had suffered from of late vanished, his blood warmed to his wish, he liked the mad gallop, he felt the joy of his own youth and strength and was ready to take wings and float in air. The tent was packed with admiring spectators, and all the performers were in high spirits. The ringmaster and clown cracked fresh jokes, at which even the members of the company could laugh. The horses were like the wind, the performing dogs and elephants and bears all seemed singularly intelligent, and altogether it was one of the great days of the greatest show in the universe, and the "ring trick" was to be the grand climax.

"All right?" said old Benny to Ted as the little fellow ran out of the dressing-tent in his scarlet tights and cap.

He stood for a moment measuring the supports and frames with a knowing glance, then, with a bound, caught the lowest ring, spun round, and light as a squirrel leaped to the opposite one and thus zigzagging mounted to the upper ring. Here, just to rest and steady himself, he swung round twice, then reversed before he should begin the descent. He liked it up there. A cold breath of air freshened him. The middle flap of the tent was open for the sake of ventilation and light, and as he swung he caught glimpse of the sky dotted with tender, fleecy little clouds, like sheep in a pasture, as his mother once said. His thoughts wandered to the farm for a minute, then he suddenly remembered what he had to do; yes, he had to reverse. He quite forgot that he had already reversed. What was this? Where was the ring? How still it was! How cool! Who was it gave a sharp cry? What was the roar? Not of wild beasts, but of men and women. Oh, that crash—the end of the world must have come.

"I'm not hurt," said Ted, "really I'm not!"

Then he fainted away and was carried out in old Benny's arms. Word was passed round that the boy was not hurt, and the show went on to its close, although all the performers were flurried and everything went badly.

Ted had broken no bones, strange to say; he had fallen on the cushion, yet somehow he was hurt and badly hurt. Nobody quite knew why they were afraid it was his back. Days came and went, and he lay on his little bed holding his mother's hand.

"I couldn't get up to-day," he would mutter in alarm when anybody came near him, "but I'm getting rested and perhaps by to-morrow—"

He was so used to playing his parts that he was ashamed thus to lie and eat the bread of idleness. But he and old Benny used to plan the wonderful feats he would accomplish as soon as he got well. Yet it was soon understood that he would never regain his old powers.

"You see," the doctor said, "he is shattered. His age is in his favor, and if he could have a good home in the country—"

"He shall have a home in the country," said old Benny, and he did not lose an hour. He set off to Mrs. Llewellen's old home, he saw her father and mother and pleaded Ted's case with them, but he did not need to plead long. Ted had his first glimpse of the house and the river and the road within a week. The sight of it brought color to his cheek and the light to his eye.

"Why, mother," he cried, raising himself up. "It paid. It paid to have the fall. Perhaps we couldn't have come home if I had not been laid up."—Courier-Journal.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

As fervor waxes strong it becomes ardor.

Experience ripens in the field of endeavor.

One cannot show displeasure and hide his chagrin.

Extremes meet when the cynic encounters a philanthropist.

Effort finds congenial companionship when it meets with approval.

He who would better his circumstances must improve his opportunities.

Because speech has failed it does not follow that the mind needs be bankrupt.

It is essential that ability be marked. It might be lost sight of in the crowd else.

One trouble with the matrimonial match is that young people are too apt to make light of it.

It is safe to say that he who nurses his wrath does not draw on the milk of human kindness for the sustenance.—Detroit Free Press.

The Most Powerful Explosive.

Chloride of nitrogen is the most wonderful, as well as the most powerful explosive known. For seventy-seven years, from 1811 to 1888, the secret of the composition of this terrible explosive was a mystery. Dulong, who lost one eye and three fingers in the year 1812 in a vain effort to determine its component parts, was the first man of scientific attainments to give the stuff thought and study. Later on Faraday and Sir Humphrey Davy devoted a great deal of time and attention to it.

Before entering the laboratory both Davy and Faraday always provided themselves with thick glass masks to protect their eyes from flying pieces of glass, which were most sure to start on a tour of the room whenever a drop of the dangerous stuff was exposed. Faraday once narrowly escaped death as a result of making an experiment with two drops of the yellow, oily agent of death which he had dropped into a small silver thimble prior to making an experiment, and at another time had his table ruined and the glass mask on his face broken into bits by less than one grain of it. In 1887, as above hinted, Dr. Gattermann of Gottingen, Germany, succeeded in analyzing the mysterious compound. It is the only known substance that will instantly explode on coming in contact with a bright beam of light, whether the beam be from an electric lamp or the sun.—St. Louis Republic.

Successful Skin Grafting.

General John B. Hamilton, surgeon of the United States Marine Hospital Service, has successfully accomplished a skin grafting operation on a woman patient, aged forty, at the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, Ill. She was horribly burned with kerosene, her entire left side, left shoulder and arm having been laid bare. Dr. Hamilton decided that a skin-grafting operation could be made a success.

He called for volunteers among the lady's relatives, and her daughter and husband agreed to surrender a portion of their cuticle. At that time Surgeon Hamilton secured enough skin to cover a large portion of the burned surface. The skin adhered well and grew. The other day the operation was completed, several friends of the woman offering to surrender what skin was needed. The transfer of cuticle was successful, the burned surface being well covered with the transferred skin.—New York News.

THE NEWS.

There was an earthquake shock at San Diego.——James Hilt stabbed his brother to death in St. Louis.——Albert D. Seyle, the self-convicted Glendale train robber, appeared in court at Clayton, Ky., to receive the sentence of Judge Edwards for his crime, twenty years in the state penitentiary.——Count Rudolph Festeties of Austria was married to Miss Ella Hugging in New York.——James M. Gordon, one of the corporate members of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, died in Boston, aged seventy-seven years.——Emma Williams, a black woman, aged twenty-three years, stabbed Eleanor Richardson, a light mulatto, aged seventeen, of whom she was jealous, having declared that no man's love should separate them.——Miss Johnson testified in the habeas corpus proceedings in the Mitchell-Ward case in Memphis.——The Dixie Plow Works at Richmond, Va., were burned. Loss $10,000.——A war in through-passenger rates from the West to the East is threatened.——Rev. C. K. Nelson was consecrated Protestant Episcopal bishop of Georgia.——The Convention of Farmers and Laborers in St. Louis finally adopted a platform and adjourned.——Moses Kersey, of Wilmington, attempted suicide.

Fire destroyed a carpet-beating establishment and a match factory adjoining in San Francisco. Thirteen Chinese were employed in the match factory. Two of them were burned to death.——Captain A. D. Yocum, of Hastings, Neb., shot and killed Myron Van Fleet for slandering his daughter.——Two children of Michael Lynch were burned to death while the house was on fire.——A train of the Pennsylvania Railroad killed a party of three young people returning from a dance near Braddock.——The total taxable real estate of Philadelphia for 1891 was $710,641,167.——John Kaiser, a photographer of New Albany, Ind., in a jealous rage shot his wife, and after making an unsuccessful attempt to escape committed suicide.——An incendiary fire in Malvern, Ark., did $100,000 damage.——Temperance people blew up with dynamite a tavern in Newport, Tenn.

The villagers of Loretta, in Ontario, killed a peddler because the song they made him sing was contrary to their sentiments.——Prospector Brandt discovered a cavern of silver ore in Colorado, for which he refused $100,000.——Mrs. John Roth, aged thirty-three, of Reading, Pa., lost $13 which her husband gave her to pay a bill, and this so preyed on her mind that she committed suicide.——Dr. John Gilmary Shea, the Catholic historian, died at Elizabeth, N. J.——In a fight at a dance at Belden, Ill., two men were killed and others badly hurt.——Garza escaped from his pursuers by jumping out of a window. Six sympathizers were captured.——Black diphtheria broke out near Bellaire, Ont.——Mrs. Byrne, of Pottsville, Pa., fell against a red-hot stove and was burned to death.——The steamship Indiana left Philadelphia with a great cargo of food supplies for the starving Russians.——Library block, at Decatur, Ills., occupied by the public library and several manufacturing concerns, was burned; loss $100,000.——The visiting Congressmen and diplomats to Chicago visited the World's Fair building.——Washington's birthday was celebrated in New York by a number of events, social and patriotic, and by the Southern Society by a big dinner.——Rev. Anthony Schmiz, an aged priest of Minersville, Pa., died suddenly, aged eighty-six years.

The jury in the case of A. Y. Allee, charged with the murder of Editor W. C. Bowen, of La Salle county, Tex., last June, returned a verdict of not guilty.——It was announced that the Bossick Mine, at Silver Cliff, Colorado, had been sold to New York and San Francisco parties for $1,000,000.——Berry Turner, a noted outlaw, was mortally wounded in Middleboro, Ky., while attempting to escape capture. He was then captured and hanged by his captors.——The Mexicans show enthusiasm for the World's Fair.——A ball was given by the American legation in Mexico in honor of William E. Curtis, the World's Fair Commissioner.——A delegation comprising the members of the legislative committee of the National Grange. Patrons of Husbandry, was before the House Committee on Postoffices and Postroads, to advocate the free delivery of mails in rural districts.——The congressional party started for the World's Fair grounds, in Chicago, on the Baltimore and Ohio.——A party of fifteen senators and representatives left for Bethlehem. They were invited by the Bethlehem Steel Company to witness the process of making forgings for armor and great guns.

CABLE SPARKS.

MOUNT VESUVIUS is again in a state of eruption.

SIXTY persons suspected of being anarchists have been arrested in Berlin.

AN epidemic of small-pox prevails in Corfu, capital of the island of that name in the Mediterranean belonging to Greece.

THE President of France has signed a bill appropriating $650,000 for the French exhibit at the Chicago Columbian Exposition.

OWING to the new French tariff, which puts high duties on imported meats, there is a great demand in Paris for the flesh of horses and mules.

THE Persian government has granted an important concession to a Russian syndicate to establish a transport and trading business in Northern Persia.

THERE are riotious tendencies among the unemployed workingmen of Rome. The military of the city has been ordered to be in readiness to repress any outbreak.

SIXTEEN thousand more persons from the famine stricken districts of Russia have taken refuge in St. Petersburg and have been quarantined on various householders.

IN the Italian Chamber of Deputies the premier of the country, Marquis di Rudini, referred to the large emigration of Italians to Brazil and the Argentine Republic, which he said was excessive.

HERBERT GLADSTONE, who has returned to London from Italy, where his father is sojourning, says that the elder Mr. Gladstone takes six-mile walks and is now in the enjoyment of vigorous health.

STRONG protests are being made by municipal authorities of cities and towns, professors in universities and teachers in Germany against the passage of the German government's sectarian education bill.

THE Sultan of Morocco has entered into an agreement with France by which the latter government will henceforth have the right to establish small garrisons in the Touat oasis to control caravans passing through the country, and to levy a small tax on merchandise.

THE Sultan of Turkey, as suzerain, has decided that the Khedive of Egypt be invested in Cairo, as England desired. France and Russia urged the Sultan to make the Khedive come to Constantinople and thereby acknowledge that Egypt was a vassal of Turkey and that there was not a preponderance of English authority in that country.

EXPERIMENTS made at Portsmouth, England, with the Sims-Edison electric torpedo proved that the torpedo could be worked successfully when launched from a vessel in motion, with a range of one mile and a quarter and a speed of nineteen knots an hour. Mr. Sims, who conducted the trials, claimed that at a recent test a speed of twenty-one knots for over two miles was attained.

A FANATICAL mob made an attack on the Protestant church at Piraeus, Greece, while services were being held in the building, and severely maltreated the minister and worshippers. The mob robbed the church of everything of any value and then set fire to it. The military was called out, extinguished the flames and arrested many members of the mob, who will be punished severely.

THE report of the British legation in Paris to the British government on the trade of France shows that the French trade has been declining for years, and that the workings of the McKinley bill in the United States have decreased the exports of French wine. The exports of silk fell off 18,000,000 last year, woolen goods fell off 1,246,000 kilos, while the loss in glove exports for 1891 was 1,825,000 francs.

GENERAL GEORGE W. JONES, aged ninety, has just been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of Iowa. General Jones was Iowa's first United States Senator. Previously he was a delegate to Congress from Michigan and Wisconsin and a soldier in the Black Hawk war. He acted as one of the seconds in the Graves-Cilley duel.

A BOLD TRAIN ROBBER.

He Attacks a Money Car on the New York Central.

When a Crowd Attempts to Arrest Him He Holds Them at Bay With Two Revolvers.--Didn't Get a Cent.

A despatch from Rochester, N. Y., says: The shooting of an express messenger on a New York Central and Hudson River Railroad train, the rifling of a valuable safe, the flight of the robber on the engine of another train, from which he drives the crew at the point of a revolver, a running fight from the engine cab for miles chased by another engine filled with railway men and the final capture of the desperado by a sheriff's posse in a swamp after a wild pursuit across the country are some of the sensational features of the most desperate attempt at train robbery in the history of New York's great railway.

A RICH TRAIN.

Train No. 31 on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad is known as the American Express Company's special. It runs every day in the year between New York and Buffalo, and carries only goods and property shipped by that company. The express company pays the railroad company, of which Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is president, many thousand of dollars yearly for the use of this train, and it runs on the same time and with the same privilege as the limited expresses. The train leaves New York at 9 o'clock each evening, and is due in Rochester at 7:05 o'clock in the morning. Nearly all the cars are run through to Chicago and contain the most valuable express matter. One car, is known as the "money" car, and in it is sent the specie from the United States treasury for Western banks, as well as the money in process of exchange between banks of New York and the West. The load of wealth sent out from New York on this train is usually greater on Saturday, and often amounts to more than a million in bullion, jewelry and other valuables. One of the most trustful messengers of the company, and sometimes several, are placed in charge of this car, and so great is the secrecy observed in regard to the car and its contents that often the crew of the train do not know in which car the money is carried.

Daniel T. McInnery, of Rochester, was in charge of the money car on this trip.

THE CONDUCTOR'S DISCOVERY.

When the train was near Weedsport the conductor, who was in the coach with his two train men, thought he heard the air whistle sound very faintly. It was enough to arouse him to the belief that something was wrong in the express car. Going out on the platform of the coach he climbed on the rail, and looking through the hole where the bell cord comes through, he saw the upper part of a man whose features below the eyes were concealed by a red flannel mask. The messenger he could not see.

The conductor went back set the air-brakes and called his two trainmen. The three stood leaning out from the platform looking forward along the sides of the express car. Suddenly a man's form appeared in the side door of the express car. Revolver bullets whistled by their ears, and a voice was heard commanding them to signal the engineer to go ahead or take the consequences. The trainmen were unarmed. The conductor told one of his men to jump off, run back to Jordan and telegraph along the line to Rochester that they had a train-robber on board. This was done, and the conductor signaled the engine to go ahead full speed, thinking that the robber would not dare to jump and would be captured at the next stop.

A LOCOMOTIVE CAPTURED.

The train went to Port Byron. Here the brakes were set again, and the conductor and trainmen went to the express car. The car showed signs of a desperate struggle. Money packages and jewelry were lying scattered about, everything in the car seemed stained with blood, and Messenger McInnery was lying bleeding from several wounds and almost unconscious. The robber was nowhere to be seen, and was supposed to have jumped and made good his escape.

McInnery wanted to be brought on to Rochester. A telegram for an ambulance was sent on to Rochester and the train went on to Lyons, the next stop. The news had spread all along the line by this time, and the station at Lyons was all alive. Among others in the crowd was a well-dressed young man wearing gold eyeglasses and carrying a satchel slung on a strap over his shoulder. Now it so happened that the trainmen had noticed this young man at the station at Syracuse before the train pulled out, and they had not seen him since, and the question of what he was doing at Lyons and how he got there at once suggested itself. An attempt was made to seize him, but he pulled out two revolvers, held the crowd back and backed across the yard until he reached a coal train, the engine of which had steam up ready to pull out for the West. He pulled the pin holding the tender to the first car, climbed over the coal into the cab, drove the engineer and fireman out with his revolvers and started the engine.

A BATTLE ON WHEELS.

Conductor Laass and one of the switchmen procured a shotgun, freed the engine of the express, and, with the fireman and engineer, started in pursuit of the fugative. It will be remembered that the Central-Hudson is a four-tracked road, and the two engines, both going West, were not on the same track.

The express engine soon overtook the robber, who suddenly reversed his engine and let his pursuers pass him, pouring a perfect trail of pistol bullets into the cab as his pursuers went by. Then the pursuers stopped and the pursued went ahead. Another artillery duel ensued, the shotgun taking part this time. No one was hurt in either battle.

THE HIGHWAYMAN TAKES TO HORSES.

About two miles beyond the robber found his engine's steam was giving out, so he jumped off at a cross-road and started across the country, going south. He managed to terrorize a farmer into letting him have a horse, and rode on about two miles further south. Here he procured a horse and cutter, inducing their owner, a German farmer, to entrust them to him by firing on him.

The party on the express engine had returned to Lyons where the sheriff of Wayne county had organized a posse, which, under command of Deputy Sheriff Collins, started in pursuit. Meantime the farmer's along the robber's line of retreat had also turned out, fully armed, in pursuit.

CAPTURED IN A SWAMP.

The runaway was sighted about five miles south of Newark. The roads were very bad and he had made poor speed. He abandoned his rig and started across to Penton's swamp, but the swamp proved too full of water to be penetrated, and the fugative took up his position behind a stone wall and faced his pursuers.

After some parley he surrendered to Deputy Sheriff Collins. He was taken back to Lyons and lodged in jail. He gave the name of Wm. Cross, said he was from New Mexico and had been boarding in Syracuse for some time. He admitted that he was the man who attempted the train robbery to Chief of Detectives Hayden, of this city, who had been wired for. He is believed to be the much-wanted Oliver Curtis Perry, who robbed Express Messenger Moore, near Utica, last fall.

A NEW FLYING MACHINE.

Intended to be a Mechanical Reproduction of the Hawk.

Bernard Cressler, a hermit living near Kingwood W. Va., has invented a flying machine which is more successful than that of Darius Green.

Cressler says that so far all flying machines have been made to combat the forces of nature and overcome the resistance of air currents by an inmate power of the machine and it is in this very thing they have failed. He has, therefore, made a machine which is as much like a hawk in its motion as possible.

This new machine is made to be worn just like any other suit, but it unfolds marvelous possibilities. It fits him like a glove and is manipulated by him instinctively as a part of his body, each muscle of the arms, legs and body exerting itself at the proper time. He rises in the air straight as a perpendicular line, then throwing out the bat-shaped wings, floats, or rather soars at ease, not descending as one would naturally suppose, but if a wind is blowing, he rather rises with it, making no effort to combat the air current, but adapting his flight to its strength and tilting his wings, which are enormous but light as possible, to guide his flight. Cressler does not fly, he floats, or rather soars. To this one end he has bent all his energies of mind and body for years and in this he has succeeded. More intelligent flight, coupled with absolute certainty of direction, will come with practice, he thinks.

MARK TWAIN is seriously ill with influenza at Berlin, and the Bey of Tunis is also ill with the same complaint.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

35TH DAY—The Secretary of the Treasury's communication, offering the transfer of the Revenue Marine Service to the Navy Department, was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs. A Chinese Exclusion bill, containing the present for ten years, and containing more effective penalties, was passed. $400,000 was appropriated for a public building at Tacoma. $10,000 was appropriated for the establishment of a life-saving station at Gay Head. A bill to establish a marine board for the advancement of the interests of the merchant marine was passed. Adjourned.

36TH DAY.—Among the bills reported were those for promotion of enlisted men, to ratify agreements with the Kickapoo Indians, and to amend the charter of the Western Maryland Railroad. The resolution for an investigation of the resources of Alaska was agreed to. The bill to appropriate $100,000 for a public building at Newport News was passed, as was also a bill fixing the compensation of crews of life-saving stations. The bill for a commission on the subject of the liquor traffic called forth discussion. The Paddock Pure Food bill was discussed at length. Adjourned.

37TH DAY—General Augur Post, G. A. R., sent a protest against free coinage of silver. Senator Sherman reported a bill, which was passed, to protect foreign exhibitors at the World's Fair. A resolution asking the President for information respecting recent reciprocity negotiations with Canada was passed. The Clagett-Dubois election case was discussed. A bill to prohibit national banks from lending money on interest was referred to the Finance Committee. Adjourned.

House.

38TH DAY—The President's message relative to the Choctaw and Chickasaw claims was read, ordered printed and laid on the table for the present. A protest from the Philadelphia Board of Trade against the passage of the Free Coinage bill was presented and referred. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill. After two members had spoken upon the measure the silver question was brought forward. Mr. Bland sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a circular letter written by Mr. Harter, of Ohio, to the various Grand Army posts in denunciation of the Free Silver bill. This circular Mr. Bland characterized as a bull-dozing document. Mr. Harter replied to the remarks of Mr. Bland after which silver was laid aside, and consideration of the Indian bill resumed. After debate, but without action on the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

39TH DAY.—The House went into a committee of the whole on the private calendar, and another silver controversy was started between Messrs. Harter and Bland, by a message sent by the latter to the clerk's desk to be read. Adjourned.

40TH DAY.—There were not 100 members present when at noon the House was called to order by Chief Clerk Towles, who stated that owing to the continued absence of the Speaker on account of sickness, it became incumbent on the House to elect a Speaker pro tem. On motion of Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, was elected to perform the duties of the chair. Mr. Brown, of Indiana, gave notice that he would call up the pending contested election case of Craig vs. Stewart on Thursday next. A few reports were made from committees and placed on the appropriate calendar and the House then adjourned.

41ST DAY—Speaker Crisp occupied the chair in the House. The Committee on Labor was directed to investigate the observance of the Eight-hour law, and also the employment of convict labor. The Senate amendments to the Census Deficiency bill were non-concurred in, and a conference committee appointed. The Indian Appropriation bill was debated. The House then adjourned.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

THREE miners were killed by an accident in the Mollie Gibson Silver Mine at Aspen, Colorado.

DANIEL SIKES, foreman of the bridge construction corps of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was killed near Mt. Holly, N. J., while trying to cross a bridge in advance of a passenger train.

LYDIA HAYES, Lulu Sanders and Cora McPherson, of Guthrie, Oklahoma, were seriously injured by being thrown from their horses. They had gone riding and all three horses ran away.

MRS. CONRAD N. RATH, of Pottstown, Pa., was terribly burned by her clothes taking fire from a stove. Mrs. Peter Rath and Miss Sarah Rath were also painfully burned in saving the life of the first named.

A PASSENGER train on the Western North Carolina Railroad killed a mother and one child, and maimed two others, near Asheville. The children were playing on the track and the mother tried to rescue them.

A PASSENGER train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad was wrecked near Brenham, Texas, and one passenger was seriously injured. The accident was caused "by some one fastening a drawhead on the rails."

BY an explosion of crude petroleum in the factory of the Artificial Ice Company, at Chicago, Peter Clark, the engineer, through whose carelessness the explosion occurred, was fatally burned. Three other employees were also seriously injured.

A BLIZZARD at Lake Hopatcong, N. J., blew several men from the lake, where they were cutting ice, into the water, and they were rescued with difficulty. Several were forced under the ice, which had to be broken before they could be released.

JOHN PRATT and his seventeen-year-old daughter, who lived near Leonard, Kansas, were found dead and horribly mutilated by wolves. The dead bodies of several of the brutes showed that a fierce battle was waged before the father and daughter were overcome.

JOHN and Andrew Boaboch, Hungarians, engaged as oil drillers at McDonald, Pa., were run down by an express train on the Panhandle Railroad and instantly killed. The men were walking on the track and stepped off the west-bound track to avoid a freight train in front of the express coming east.

F. J. BIAPS and Corchita Sylvester were married at West Berkely, California. While the bridal party were standing on the railway track waiting for a local train to take them home, a through train dashed around a curve into the party and killed Biaps and a Mrs. Sylvia, a friend of the bride's.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

LORD TENNYSON is not very strong in his spelling.

MRS. LANGTRY draws the designs for most of her theatrical costumes.

QUEEN VICTORIA firmly believes that objects made by blind persons bring luck.

VICTORIEN SARDOU, when he laughs, is the ugliest man in Paris. Perhaps he is the original of the famous Sardonic grin.

MR. JOS. FRANCIS, the venerable founder of the United States Life-Saving Service, is at the age of 90 writing his autobiography.

SIR JOHN LUBBOCK shows that a bee's wings vibrate at the rate of 190 beats to the second. This calculation can hardly have taken into account a Presidential bee in a politician's hat.

GENERALS John M. Schofield and O. O. Howard have retired. There will not be left an officer in the regular army who commanded a corps during the civil war. They will be succeeded by Nelson A. Miles, a volunteer general.

DR. GATLING, the gunmaker of America's Moscow, which is to say Hartford, is 72 years of age, but, like Ericsson, the older he grows the more interest he takes in inventions. His hair and beard are white, but the Doctor himself is an interesting example of the vigor and sprightliness of a hale old age.

FRANKLIN SIMMONS, the sculptor, who is spending a few weeks in Washington, obtained sittings there soon after the late war from many of the Union generals. He is now at work on a statue of Grant for the rotunda of the Capitol, and expects to complete it in two years. It will be of marble and seven feet in height.

MME. ADAM, the famous editor of the Nouvelle Revue, of Paris, recently sent out invitations for a series of receptions, and inscribed on the cards the words "to talk." She says that the musicales which have amused Parisian society of recent years show the decadence of the drawing-room, a decadence she is desirous of checking. "There must still be some thirty or forty women left in Paris who know how to converse, and I will try to gather them together," says Mme. Adam.

DR. RICHET, the famous physician, who died a short time ago of pulmonary congestion, in Paris, described and analyzed the course of the ailment minutely and with the greatest precision, for several days preceding his death, for the benefit of his attending physicians, one of whom was his son. His last words were, when, with hardly any vitality left, he told them: "When the phenomenon which you have just ascertained has occurred, every chance is lost, and death is only a question of seconds. In fact, you see it, I am going to die. . . I am dying." And so the man, who was his own clinical subject, died.

IT appears that the differences between the London coal porters and their employers have not been settled, despite the report that the porters had resumed work. Several coal firms refused to discharge non-union men and trouble has been again caused.

THE INDUSTRIALISTS.

A National Conference Opened at St. Louis, Missouri.

Twelve Hundred or More Delegates Present.--Speeches by President Polk and Master Workman Powderly.

A despatch from St. Louis, Mo., says: Benjamin Terrill, of Texas, called the National Industrial Conference to order without the formality of an address, and caused a smile by announcing that the "congregation" would rise while the proceedings were opened with prayer.

The 1,200 or more delegates complied, while the Rev. S. H. Basher, of Milledgeville, Ill, invoked the aid of the Almighty upon the movement.

C. P. Walbridge, president of the city council of St. Louis, welcomed the convention to St. Louis in an eloquent address.

President Polk, of the National Farmers' Alliance, was introduced by Mr. Terrill, and the announcement was made that Mr. Polk's address would be followed by one from Mr. Powderly.

President Polk said the farmers had assembled here for the purpose of performing a solemn and responsible duty. On Wall street and on the board of trades money was 1½ per cent. In any of the small towns, on the other hand, money was at from 10 to 20 per cent. That was what had to be righted. The farmers, he declared, paid over 20 per cent, of taxes and if money can be borrowed in New York on cotton and wheat at 1½ per cent. why cannot the same thing be done in the West. God forbid that he should arouse any sectional feeling in this convention. He compared the grain in wealth of the New England States as compared with the producing States of the West and South, saying that the gain of the New England States was five to one against the South and West. He entered a solemn protest against these unequal conditions. The time has come when the great Northwest, great South and great West shall lock their hearts and hands together and take possession and run the government in the interest of the people. [Tremendous applause.]

In closing Mr. Polk said: "We want relief, we demand that we have relief, and we will have relief, and I repeat now what I have repeated from Maine to California—we must have relief if we have to wipe the two old parties from the face of the earth."

This was greeted with rounds of cheers lasting in full two minutes.

Mr. Powderly was next introduced, and a delegate in the Massachusetts quarter called for three cheers for him, which were given with a tiger. Mr. Powderly began by referring to the big bridge, which he termed a big hole through which visitors to St. Louis had to pass, and which was owned by a man to whom every one who wished to enter St. Louis had to pay a tax. He said that the time had come when the people would surmount these difficulties. It was not a powderly nor a Polk that would bring this about, but the people who would remedy this when the proper time came. The speaker took up the question of restricting immigration. Through the gates of Castle Garden, he said, a stream pours into this country and distributes itself, particularly in the coal regions. The cream of the manhood was crowded West, and they in the East have, instead, the poor unfortunate, who they must educate year after year to prevent them from using bombs instead of ballots. He had been and still was firmly against such a state of things.

Three credentials committemen were appointed from the various organizations mentioned in the call for the convention, as follows:

National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union—W. A. Householder, Kansas; J. L. Gilbeat, California; H. P. Boone, Alabama.

Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association—F. J. Claypool, Indiana; Charles Palmer, Illinois; G. W. Davis, Iowa.

Knights of Labor—Henry A. Hicks, New York; A. P. Stevens, Ohio; H. J. Allen, Michigan.

National Citizens' Industrial Alliance—C. H. Ellington, Georgia; E. G. Brown, Massachusetts; J. A. Johnson, Colorado.

Patrons of Industry—J. C. Wooster, Aaron Broughton, James Cleland.

National Citizens' Alliance—J. D. Holden, Kansas, D. L. Snedeker, Kansas; Robert Vlissert, New York.

National Colored Alliance and Co-operative Union—H. M. Humphrey, Texas; W. A. Patillo, North Carolina; W. H. Warwick, Virginia.

National Farmers' Alliance—Obadiah Hull Nebraska; A. Hull, Iowa; Andrew Steveuson, Minnesota.

WORK AND WORKERS.

EIGHT English contract laborers were, debarred from landing at New York.

THE strike at the Blackwool colliery, Tarmaqua, Pa., involving about 200 men, has been settled and work resumed.

EXTENSIVE deposits of bituminous coal are said to have been found in the Mesaba Range, in Minnesota. A discovery of petroleum is also alleged to have been made.

THE New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad locomotive shops at Susquehanna, Penna., have been placed on eight-hour time, a reduction of one hour per day.

THE Chesapeake Nail works and the puddling department of the Central Iron Works, at Harrisburg, Pa., have shut down, throwing between 200 and 300 men out of work.

THE Chicago city council has decided that hereafter all buildings to be erected in Chicago shall be limited to a height of 150 feet, and that they shall only be constructed to that when fronting on streets of 80 feet or more in width.

ALL the collieries in the west end of Schuylkill county, Pa., were put ten on hours. Heretofore they have been making only nine hours. It is believed that ten hours will soon prevail all over the Schuykill region with steadier work.

THE steel workers of the Columbia Iron and Steel Work, at Uniontown, Penna., rejected the proposed reduction in their wages, holding that the present scale should remain in force until July.

THE Grievance Committee of the Brotherhood of Trainmen of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the officials of the company have adjusted the matter of pay for the various employes in the transportation service and other matters affecting their interests.

AN agreement has been reached, at Denver between the Denver and Rio Grande Railway and the Trainmen and Switchmen's Brotherhood, but a demand of the telegraph operators for increased pay has been refused by the officials of the road.

THE cut nail manufacturers of Canada met at St. John, New Brunswick, and agreed upon the union of the Eastern and Western Associations and the adoption of a uniform card list of extras. These prices are now the same all over the continent, but the base prices are higher in Canada than in the United States.

THE brakemen on the Mobile and Birmingham Road, from Mobile to Selma, Ala., a branch of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Road, struck for $55 per month, an advance of $10. Their places have been filled with colored men. Only one white man attempted to accept a place and he was induced by the strikers to quit.

THE machinists of the Pan Handle road at Indianapolis are on strike. When they were paid off they were informed that unless they returned to work immediately they would be discharged. "The men refused to go to work, and now declare that unless the company grants their demands every machinist on the Pennsylvania system between Indianapolis and Altoona, Pa., will be called out."

A DESPATCH from Ottumwa, Iowa, says that the depopulation of the mining town of Mystic is feared, the result of the rat ruling of the Iowa Central. "That road, a month ago, made rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis and other towns which shut out Mystic, and gave the coal trade to Centreville and Forbush. As a result 18 mines are closed, and 650 miners' families are beginning to feel the pangs of hunger."

BATTLE IN A CAVE.

A Sheriff and His Posse Exchange Shots With a Gang of Barn-Burners.

Advices from Blount county, Ala., note a bad statement of affairs there.

It appears that Mrs. McMurray and her daughter, who have bad reputations, were ordered to leave the country. Warnings written in blood were also sent to certain men.

These were not needed, and the barn of William Farrington and the house of the McMurray women were burned. Sheriff Morris, with a posse, over-hauled the barn-burners, who sought refuge in a cave, and a battle occurred in the darkness. It is believed that two of the outlaws were wounded, but they all managed to escape through an opening unknown to the officers.

There is much excitement in the neighborhood, and the outlaws will probably be lynched if caught.

MR. SPURGEON once remarked that he was very thankful the Lord had called him to be the pastor of a large church, because he felt that he had not talent enough to be the pastor of a little one.

THE BRIGHTER DAY.

When the dreary weather, cold and wet,
Produces "blues" and melancholy,
Look back o'er life and don't forget
That most of it was bright and jolly.
There never was a day of rain
But sunshine followed soon thereafter.
And gloomy mood and aching pain
Gave way to health and merry laughter.
The bells of time
Will ring their chime
Of mingled joy and sorrow,
Yet the refrain
In hopeful strain
Speaks sweetly for to-morrow.

When clouds of darkness hang their pall
Before the future you're exploring,
With patience wait for them to fall,
In faith their threatening look ignoring,
Their "silver lining" soon will show
As fortune's breezes blow them over,
And just beyond a rosy glow
Will light your pathway through the clover
The ringing bells
Have told their knells
And now proclaim with pleasure
A sunny day
That's come to stay,
Filled high with precious treasure.

—George E. Brown, in Atlanta Contitution.

PITH AND POINT.

Brands from the burning—Mavericks.—Puck.

A winter resort—Trying to keep warm.—New York Journal.

It is not a very serious matter to quarrel with an actress. She never refuses to "make up."—Boston Post.

There are too many people in the world who use their nest-eggs to make cake of.—Atchison Globe.

"There are times when he is very gloomy." "I don't wonder; he calls himself a self-made man."—New York Press.

A Western lecturer has selected for his subject "A Bad Egg." This subject often strikes a lecturer unfavorably.—Texas Siftings.

Rosaline—"How is your new beau?" Grace—"Oh, he promises well." Rosalie (warningly)—"Get him to write."—New York Herald.

When an unmarried woman says she has remained single from choice, do not be so rude as to ask her "from whose choice?"—Boston Transcript.

He (fishing for a compliment)—"All handsome men are conceited, you know." She—"But it does not follow that all conceited men are handsome."—Boston Transcript.

Lady (engaging servant)—"You seem to possess every necessary qualification. Have you a sweetheart?" Servant—"No mum; but I can soon get one."—The Comic.

He—"Well, how is Mr. Jones getting on since his accident?" She—"They say he doesn't seem like himself." He—"Well, that must be a comfort to his wife."—Boston Beacon.

Mistress—"Fanchette, why don't you sweep with the new broom?" Fanchette—"But, madame, the room was so dirty I thought I'd use the old one a little yet and save the new one."—Comic.

"Why, how is this? You, your wife, and all of the family have got your faces bandaged? Are you all afflicted with the toothache?" "You see, our oldest is learning to be a dentist and so he is drawing our teeth for a bit of practice."—Dorfbarbier.

Tommy's Mamma (as Tommy suddenly bursts out crying—"What is the matter?" Tommy—"I hurt myself this afternoon." Tommy's Mamma—"Why didn't you cry then instead of now?" Tommy—"'Cause I was busy. I was playin' with Freddy then."—Comic.

Bulfinch—"Miss Smilax has a wonderful memory." Wooden—"Why, what proof has she given of it?" Bulfinch—"Why, I met her at supper last night and she not only reminded me about our being engaged last summer, but gave me a number of the details."—Boston Courier.

Hewing a Roadbed Through Solid Rock

The builders of the Congo railroad, in Africa, are now in the midst of their greatest difficulties. Nine-tenths of the engineering problems are centered in the first fifteen miles. Near Matadi, on the lower Congo, the engineers are compelled to blast out the rock nearly every step of the way. For about three miles the roadbed is dug in the solid rock that rises almost precipitously above the Congo. It then turns up the Mposi Valley, one of the roughest spots imaginable. Every quarter of a mile or less the track will have to be carried across the river on bridges. The first five miles of this difficult part of the road have now been completed, and the work is making good progress on the second section. By the end of this year the engineers expect to have all their bridges in place and to have the road completed to Palabala, at the summit of the plateau, and then the work will advance rapidly to Kinchassa, on Stanley Pool.

The number of workmen has been largely increased of late. The latest mail reports that 2750 native laborers are grading the roadbed and excavating the rock. The managers are well pleased with the progress they are making. The building of the bridges in Belgium has advanced far ahead of the work on the Congo, and a great deal of material is now on the river ready to be put in place.

The need of the road is increasing every month. The trading stations above Stanley Pool maintained by Belgium, Dutch and French traders has increased to about 100 in number, and they are collecting a great deal of ivory and rubber, which is now sent to the coast on the backs of men. About 30,000 porters are now employed in the transportion business.

The railroad company is carrying out one work which is unique in the history of railroad enterprises. It has constructed in Belgium three iron buildings for the use of Belgian missionaries. The whole cost is defrayed by the railroad company, whose officials say that it will pay them to give this assistance to the missionaries on account of the excellent influence they have upon the workmen and the solicitude with which they look after the health of the black personnel. The company has also taken steps to establish a sanitarium at Kinkanda and has a competent medical staff to care for the sick.

A Strange Race of Cave Dwellers.

At the Royal Geographical Society's meeting in Madrid, a paper has been read by Dr. Bide, a medical man, who recently explored a wild district in the Province of Caceres, Spain, still inhabited by strange people, who speak a curious patois, and live in caves and inaccessable retreats. These singular remnants of some prehistoric race have a hairy skin, and have hitherto displayed an inveterate impugnance to mix with their Spanish and Portuguese neighbors. Lately roads have been pushed into the district inhabited by these "Jurdes," and, according to Dr. Bide, they are beginning to learn the Castilian language, and to appear at fairs and markets in the province, in order to purchase a few modern commodities and agricultural implements.—New York Times.