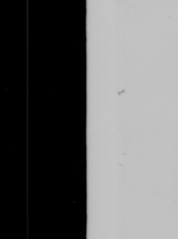
The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.---NO. 13. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR.



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

My digestion soars 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.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. B MERRITT, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence in Mrs S. V. Dodson's house, opposite Masonic Temple, Washington Street, Easton, Md.
☞ Special attention given diseases of women and children. 25jul91

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

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

MURRAY, the BARBER.

MURRAY, the Barber, respectfully informs his customers and the public, 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 175% of the money paid in, besides the advantage of the Assurance during the whole period of twenty years.

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

Endowment Policy No. 61,925.
Issued in 1871, at age 27. Amount, $5,000.
Premium, $239.50. Total Prems. Paid $4,798.

RESULTS
at End of Tontine Period in 1891:

Cash Surrender Value, $8,449.45
(Equal to $175.10 for each $100 paid in premiums, which is equivalent to a return of all premiums paid, with interest at 7½ per cent. per annum.)
Or, in lieu of cash,

A Paid-up Life Policy for $19,470
(Equal to $403.58 for each $100 paid in premiums.)
Or,

A Life Annuity of $633.55

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

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

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

COME AND SEE ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF

BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE

EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.

I have on hand an extra large stock of

DRAIN TILE,

And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.

BRICKS

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

TERRA COTTA,

For Drain Pipe and Chimneys. In Stock in 9 Its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE,
EASTON, MD.

THE LITTLE BLUE CAP.



LAST month I was paying a visit to my friends, the Durands. They were a simple honest couple who lived near the banks of the river, in a tiny house, a mere bird's nest, almost hidden by wisteria and Virginia creeper. Durand's hands bore the marks of honest toil, for he had been a locksmith in his youth, and had by industry and economy raised himself steadily until he became the proprietor of a large business, and secured a competency for his old age. His wife, a quiet, gentle creature, worshiped her husband, and both of them wore on their faces an expression of serenity, which betokened ease of conscience and a life of peace. Durand was past sixty years of age, and his wife must have been fifty, yet in spite of their wrinkles and gray hairs, these two treated each other with an affectionate deference which was a pleasure to behold.

While we were engaged in conversation just before dinner, Durand rose and opened a drawer to take out some trifle which he wished to show to me. While he was turning over the contents of the draw, it chanced that a little cap, such as might have been worn by a doll, or an infant, fell to the floor. I noticed that it was made of coarse blue linen, with two bits of twine instead of ribbon. For a minute Durand looked at the little cap affectionately; then as he laid it carefully away again, he said in a tone of seriousness:

"That is a souvenir."

Then we all three sat down to dinner and talked of other matters, but as soon as the repast was finished, and the little maid of all work had put coffee upon the table, my friend said suddenly:

"How much that baby-cap reminds me of!" It was evident that he wanted to explain his remark and I begged him to do so.

"It was a great many years ago," he said, after a pause, "for I was about twelve years old. I was working in a large factory, and I had a companion, of the same age as myself, whom, on account of his ugly features, we nicknamed Zizi Monkey-face. He was a sly, thieving, mischievous urchin, very much given to filching tarts from the pastry cook's counter, but a jolly little chap, and full of pluck. He was so lazy that he would have been turned out of the factory had it not been for the indulgence of the overseer, who had been a friend of his father's and who took an interest in the boy for the sake of his dead comrade. Monkey-face was an orphan, and the only relative he had ever known was the woman who brought him up, a cousin of his mother's. This woman was a fish peddler, a brawling, brutal creature, whose affection for her young charge was manifested only by blows. Perhaps if he had known a parent's love he would have been less perverse.

One afternoon, the lad took it into his head to run away from the factory, and go vagabonding about with a gang of young ruffians like himself. As they were coming slowly home after nightfall, they heard, to their astonishment, the cry of an infant. The sound seemed to issue from a long, narrow, dirty alley which opened on the street, and at the other end of which hung a dimly flickering lamp. After a short consultation, the street boys ventured softly into the passage, and one of them espied, behind the door, a little bundle of rags which struggled and wailed. He seized hold of it, and the whole party ran into the street, triumphant, stopping under a lamp to examine their capture. It proved to be a baby-girl a few weeks old, wrapped up in a series of dirty cloths, a poor little innocent abandoned to the charity of strangers.

A council was held to decide what should be done with the booty, and the young captors gave free play to their mischievous imaginations. One said to put the baby back where they had found it; another, to hide it in a half-empty prune-box which stood at a grocer's door; a third proposed to climb up to a second story balcony and leave the youngster there, and how astonished the people would be next day! But Zizi Monkey-face scouted all these ideas and declared that the baby must be given to the gypsies. There was a band of these people near by, who practiced jugglery and fortune-telling, and instances of kidnapping were by no means rare.

Monkey-face's decision was hailed with enthusiasm, and he claimed the right to carry the treasure-trove in consideration of his having made the plan.

"Give us the kid," he said. The baby had, all this time, been screaming piteously, but it stopped suddenly when Monkey-face took hold of it, and while he walked along with an air of triumph, it fixed its great blue eyes upon his ugly face, and smiled, at the same time stretching its tiny hands out as if to caress him.

"She is laughing!" cried the boy in delight, "see how she looks at me."

Then a new impulse seized him.

"I will not give her away," he said, "I will keep her myself."

His companions protested indignantly, but in vain, for as they well knew Zizi Monkey-face had at the end of each arm an argument so strong that it would be useless as well as unsafe to oppose his wishes.

When he reached home with his burden the fish peddler exclaimed furiously.

"Do you think I have not enough to do to fill your mouth, you lazy imp! Take that brat to the police—quick now!" Pif, paf! A box on each ear showed the boy that she was in earnest, and he fled from the house.

That night he did not return, and the next morning he was in the factory as soon as it opened, for the first time in his life.

"Mr. George," he said timidly to the overseer, "how much will you pay me if I work hard all day?"

"I have already told you, twenty cents," answered the man in surprise, and Monkey-face worked indefatigable until night. The overseer, amazed and delighted at the change, paid the boy for his work and gave him twenty cents in advance, in order to encourage him.

That night Monkey-face was again absent from his home, and his cousin, the fish peddler, went to the factory the next evening, lay in wait for him, and dragged him home in spite of his struggles, administering a thrashing on the way. But it was no use; as soon as the old woman turned her back to cook the soup for dinner, the boy slipped out of the house and did not return.

The factory overseer having been informed of the state of affairs made up his mind to settle the matter at once by finding out where Monkey-face spent his nights, and for this purpose watched the lad as he left the factory. Mr. George in company with one of the workmen followed the wanderer at a short distance and observed him enter a bakery and buy a small loaf of bread; next he went into a dairy and came out carrying a bottle of milk, and then turned his steps towards a lonely deserted quarter near the river. Suddenly his followers saw him plunge into a muddy alley; the place having no lamps was as dark as an oven but Monkey-face was dimly visible as he stopped before a board fence. The next minute he had scaled it with the agility of the animal that was his namesake, and was lost to sight.

The two men determined to discover his hiding-place, climbed over the wall and found themselves in a large vacant lot, surrounded with weeds and rubbish. One of Monkey-face there was not a sign.

At last they espied in the farthest corner, a low wooden shed which had evidently once served as a fowl-house and through the cracks of which a faint light was shining. They approached it noiselessly and peered through a crack. Great was their astonishment. In the middle of the wretched hut, in which a man would not have been able to stand upright sat the young runaway, a candle stuck in the ground beside him; he was gravely pouring milk into a feeding bottle, and in a corner on a bed of dried leaves, a baby was sleeping soundly wrapped up in an old blanket.

Zizi Monkey face transformed into a nurse!

"What are you doing here?" asked the overseer, throwing open the door of the cabin suddenly, and the boy startled at first by the intrusion soon recovered himself and answered slowly.

"Haven't I got a right to have a little sister?"

Then after a pause he added grandly, "I earn twenty cents a day. That is enough for us both, and we don't ask any one for anything!"

The narrator paused, smiled softly and added:

"The next day the owner of the factory being informed of the matter raised my pay to forty cents—just double."

"What?" I cried, "it was you?"

"Ah, I have betrayed myself," said Durand. "Yes, I was the young rascal who was in a fair way to come to the gallows, and thanks to the blue eyes of that little girl, I became a good work man, and afterwards set up for myself. Now you understand why I keep that little blue cap; she had it on her when we found her."

"And what has become of her?" asked eagerly.

The old man answered: "We have never parted;" then smiling, he looked at his wife and added: "Have we, my dear?"

She smiled in return, but her eyes were moist as she looked at him, and under her eyelids I saw a tear drop glistening.—From the French, in Epoca.

Silver Detects Bad Drainage.

It is said that silverware furnishes one of the most reliable means of detecting defective drainage. If it is covered with a black coating or tarnish soon after being cleaned, and after a second or third cleaning again becomes darkened, one may be certain that there is something wrong with the drainage system of the house.—Detroit Free Press.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, as a solution of the present difficulties has recommended an allotment of land in severalty for the Utes in Colorado.

COMFORT OF THE FIELDS.

What would'st thou have for easement after grief,
When the rude world hath used thee with despite,
And care sits at thy elbow day and night,
Fleching thy pleasures like a subtle thief?
To me, when life besets me in such wise,
'Tis sweetest to break forth, to drop the chain,
And grasp the freedom of this pleasant earth,
To roam in idleness and sober mirth
Through summer airs and summer lands, and drain
The comfort of wide fields unto tired eyes.
By hills and waters, farms in solitudes,
To wander by the day with wilful feet,
Through fielded valleys wide with yellowing wheat,
Along gray roads that run between deep woods
Murmurous and cool; through hallowed slopes of pine,
Where the long daylight dreams, unpierced unstirred,
And only the rich-throated thrush is heard;
By lonely forest brooks that froth and shine
In bowldered crannies, buried in the hills;
By broken beaches tangled with wild vine,
And log-strewn rivers murmurous with mills.
In upland pastures, sown with gold, and sweet
With the keen perfume of the ripening grass,
Where wings of birds and filmy shadows pass,
Spread thick as stars with shining marguerite;
To haunt old fences overgrown with brier,
Mufled in vines, and hawthorns, and wild cherries,
Rank poisonous ivies, red-bunched elderberries,
And pied blossoms to the heart's desire,
Gray mullein towering into yellow bloom,
Pink-tasseled milkweed, breathing dense perfume,
And swarthy vervain, tipped with violet fire.
To hear at eve the bleating of far flocks,
The mud-hens whistle from the marsh at morn;
To skirt with deafened ears and brain o'erborne
Some foam-filled rapid charging down its rocks
With iron roar of waters; far away
Across wide-readed mares, pensive with noon,
To hear the querulous outcry of the loon;
To lie among deep rocks, and watch all day
On liquid heights the snowy clouds melt by;
Or hear from wood-capped mountain brows the jay
Pierce the bright morning with his jibing cry.
To feast on summer sounds; the jolted wains,
The thrashing humming from the farm near by,
The prattling cricket's intermittent cry,
The locust's rattle from the sultry lanes;
Or in the shallow of some oaken spray
To watch as through a mist of light and dreams
The far-off hay-fields, where the dusty teams
Drive round and round the lessening squares of hay,
And hear upon the wind, now loud, now low,
With drowsy cadence half a summer's day,
The clatter of the reapers come and go.
Far violet hills, horizons filmed with shadows,
The murmur of cool streams, the forest's gloom,
The voices of the breathing grass, the hum
Of ancient gardens overbanked with flowers;
Thus, with a smile as golden as the dawn,
And cool fair fingers as faintly divine,
And mighty mother brings us in her hand,
For all tired eyes and foreheads pinched and wan,
Her restful cup, her beaker of bright wine;
Drink, and be filled, and ye shall understand!

—Archibald Lampman, in Scribner.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Peculiar Rainbow—Lazy—Professional Faith—Ma and Pa—Money Talks—Proof Positive—Conjugal Amenities, Etc., Etc.

He called to see her rainy nights,
When streets are wet, deserted and still;
As rain dissolved the pretty sights,
He liked to gaze upon at will.

She called him sweet, endearing names
Until she found him mean and low
To visit only when it rains
And now she calls him her rain-bow.

LAZY.

"What is your idea of happiness?"

"Nothing to do and lots of time to do it in."—Judge.

MA AND PA.

First Small Boy—"What does your ma do when you lie to her?"

Second Small Boy—"She tells pop I take after him."—Good News.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Melinda—"Pa, that young man, Mr. Charity, is awful fond of kissing."

Papa—"How did you find that out, you naughty girl?"

Melinda—"I had it from his own lips, pa."—Comic.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Cleverton—"You know, it's a funny thing, but every time I've called on Miss Pinkerly lately, she has been out."

Dashaway (brightly)—"Well, never mind, old man. Come around with me some time."—Life.

WILL NOT LEND WASH TUBS.

Mrs. Black—"What do you think of our near neighbor?"

Mrs. Brown—"That's just what I think of her."

Mrs. Black—"What?"

Mrs. Brown—"That she's "near."—Yankee Blade.

CONJUGAL AMENITIES.

Mrs. Robinson—"I have been sitting for a photograph, you know. Here are the proofs. Are they good likenesses, do you think?"

Mr. R.—"How can I tell, my dear? You know I never saw your face in repose."—Boston Transcript.

PROFESSIONAL FAITH.

Mrs. Nervous—"I see so little improvement in my husband that I have concluded to call in another physician. I trust you will not feel offended!"

Doctor—"Not at all. He's a very sick man, and I doubt if any doctor can make him worse."—Once-A-Week.

MONEY TALKS.

"You look worn," said the Five Dollar Bill to the Silver Dollar.

"You are changed, yourself," replied the Silver Dollar.

And then the Englishman who held both of them in his hand burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.—Truth.

THE ECONOMY OF DELAY.

Husband—"Have you done your best to economize this month, Mary, as I requested?"

Wife (brightly)—"Oh, yes; I spoke to the grocer, the butcher and the landlord, and got them to put off presenting their bills till next month."—New York Press.

A TRUTHFUL GIRL.

Cora—"What! you going to marry Fred Hippie?"

Madge—"Yes."

Cora—"Why, not long ago you said you would not marry him if he were the last man in the world."

Madge—"Well, I've kept my word. He isn't."—Judge.

SUSPICIOUS.

Young Wife—"Way, George, aren't you going to eat your pudding?"

Young Husband—"Is this made from Mrs. Tombstone's recipe?"

Young Wife—"Yes, dear George."

Young Husband—"Then, my dear, I cannot touch it! Mrs. Tombstone has already buried four husbands."—Judge.

EASILY AMUSED.

Young Man—"I have been—er—very attentive to your daughter for some time, and she—er—has listened favorably to my suit. If you will give your consent, I will do my best to make her happy."

Mr. Olddad—"Oh, that's easy enough, my dear young friend, easy enough. Just give her a blank check book to fill out as she pleases."—New York Weekly.

NOT FLATTERING.

Old Goldbage—"So you want to marry my daughter?"

Dedbroke—"That's what I said."

Old Goldbadge—"Well, of all the impudence! She is rich, and you are poor; she is young and handsome, and you are neither."

Deadbroke—"I admit that in money and age and looks she has the advantage of me; but just think what her people are!"—Boston Jester.

WORTH KEEPING.

Father of Family—"Madam, what does this mean? Our daughter is alone in the parlor with a young man, and it's after eleven o'clock! I shall go right down and kick the fellow out."

Mother—(quietly)—"She came up about half an hour ago and asked for two pair of scissors."

"Huh! What in creation did she want them for?"

"She said she was going to help him clip coupons."

"Whew! I'll go right down and lock the doors so he can't get away."—Good News.

SPARE RIBS VS. POETRY

"Hepzibah Mehitable," he said, looking down on the fair young girl who stood by his side, and in whose beauteous cheeks the flush born of a modest and refined nature was faintly showing like the warm tinge that spreads itself over the petals of a rose that opens in the genial sunshine of a June morning. "Hepzibah Mehitable, will you marry me?"

"I'm so—"

"Pause, sweet one, and consider before you reply. Think how admirably our natures are suited to each other. You are all soul. So am I. Be mine and let me create for you an earthly paradise, where you will dwell secure from all the cares that fret and weary the lives of those who know not love's gentle ministrations. Existence is not fairer in the Gardens of the Hesperides than yours will be. Associating with a mind forever quivering under and responding to the highest poetic impulses your own nature will expand and blossom and bloom with a new beauty."

"I'm sorry, but I've promised to marry the butcher."—New York Press.

Monroe County (Miss.) farmers have 265 acres planted in peppermint this season. It is said to yield a handsome profit.

The Care of Corns and Bunions.

If a portion of the skin either on the toes or soles of the feet become greatly thickened and then penetrates into the true skin beneath, causing great pain and annoyance on walking, explains Dr. Manley Tempest, it is called a corn. Corns are commonly known and spoken of as hard and soft; hard corns are those situated on the most exposed surface of the foot, where the skin is apt to get dry and hard. The soft corns come where the skin is always in a moistened condition—generally between the toes. These annoying growths are brought on by wearing badly fitting shoes. Stockings and socks when too large will wrinkle after the shoe is on, causing pressure upon the skin, the result of which in a few days may be a corn. What are the best remedies for their relief?

First: The shoes must be made upon a proper last to fit the foot, and of soft leather. The feet should be washed daily, pouring into the basin a tablespoonful of ammonia. Pure acetic acid applied to the surfaces frequently will generally be found to disperse them. The parts around the corn should be covered with oil or soap when the acid is applied to prevent injury of the surrounding skin from cauterization. When the use a knife is brought into play for the removal of much thickened skin or corns let me here warn you: Never use the knife before it has been placed in a dish of boiling water for five minutes, in order thoroughly to disinfect it from any poisonous substance there may be on it from previous use. Another point: Never cut the corns unless the feet previously have been thoroughly washed with soap and hot water. Many a man has lost his life from blood poisoning, due to the neglect of these important rules.

Next to a corn I believe there is nothing that gives more trouble to the feet of men than bunions. This affection consists in a swelling under the skin of the inner side of the ball of the great toe. In its earlier stage it is a thin-walled sac filled with clear fluid, and then causes very little uneasiness, but subsequently, in consequence of constant pressure and friction from badly fitting boots and stockings, becomes hard and tender. Sometimes, particularly after active exercise, the swelling becomes very painful and inflamed and forms an abcess. The beginning and growth of a bunion are caused in most instances by a distortion of the great toe, and is much accelerated by the use of tight boots and by much walking.

When the bunion is young, firm pressure with the fingers or a sharp tap with a heavy object may cause it to burst and bring about a cure. In cases where the swelling has existed for some time and become hard and painful very little can be done except to recommend boots made large and roomy over the toes and with the sole thicker at the outer than at the inner edge, so that the foot in walking may be thrown more upon the outer side. When the bunion becomes very tender and the skin covering it red and inflamed the treatment should be immediate and consists in rest and the application of one or two leeches and warm flaxseed poultice.—Chicago News.

Captain Joe's Heroism.

At the public recital here, in connection with Thomas Nelson Page, F. Hopkinson Smith, the well known writer, related the following biographical sketch. "Captain Joe" is a picture, so the author told his listeners, painted from life, the original being Captain Thomas Scott, of New London:

The incident of the sketch was the collision between a crowded ferryboat on the Hoboken ferry and a large steamer, at a time when the river was packed full of ice. Captain Joe happened to be passing on his tug of the wreckage company. He immediately steered her close enough to leap to the deck of the ferryboat. With all the strength of a mighty frame he drove all the passengers to the side of the boat farthest from the leak, and then came to throw overboard any man who crossed.

Then he went to work with all his skill to stop the great hole in the boat's side. Finally, by the crowding of mattresses, blankets and anything that could be found, the lower part of the hole was plugged, but above was a wide gap through which the water still poured.

There was absolutely nothing to stop it with, and, without any further words, Captain Joe threw his own body into the gap. There he stayed until the boat, with every soul safe, was brought into the dock an hour later.

When he was taken out he was unconscious and the flesh was torn from his arm from the shoulder to wrist by the grinding ice. And yet the man was so modest that when he was asked about the matter afterward, he said that it was so long ago that he had forgotten about it, but it was all in his log book. And his wife got the log book and there the Captain had written: "January 23—Hoboken ferryboat struck by steamer. Ice very hard packed. Captain Joe stopped the leak."—Boston Globe.

Muscle Without Meat.

The generally accepted idea as to meat eating being indispensable to physical welfare is confuted by hundreds of reports of personal experience, several of them appearing in Food, Home and Garden. A Michigan vegetarian's wife says her husband is "strong as Samson, and doesn't know what it is to be sick." Another correspondent, "a vegetarian for forty years," although advanced in life, "is exceedingly active and healthy." "The longer I abstain from the flesh-pots, the less I feel inclined to return to them," writes a third; among other advantages he finds that of more freedom from rheumatism. A second instance of this painful disease is noted as due to "voracious appetite for meat." The most interesting case is reported by Mrs. H. S. Like, Norwich, Conn., whose family bill of fare consists mostly of fruit, vegetables and bread of entire-wheat flour—no other kind has been used on her table in five years, and under this system her health is steadily improved. What she says further—in the appended excerpt—shows that such diet is amply sufficient, even under the double demand for support and growth:

"My son is seventeen, weighs 160 pounds, is six feet tall, well proportioned, in best of health and spirits, no bad habit of any kind, and quite a musical genius; can play on most anything that blows with the mouth, and that without any instruction. He is an engineer, and has sole charge of the engine and boiler for a large silk-ribbon manufactory. It is quite amusing to see him strip up his shirt-sleeve, display his well-developed muscle, and say: 'That's entire wheat,' or often making nearly his whole meal of bread and butter, take up a slice and look at it with so much affection, and say: 'That's the humming stuff, mamma; that's what I grew up on.' We are all much happier and healthier, and we owe it all to right living."

Eulogies of dead Congressmen took up nearly a month of the time of the Fifty-first Congress.

The Government of Nicaragua offers 240 acres of coffee land to every married immigrant and 120 to every single one

THE NEWS.

At Ingersoll, Ark., Deputy Sheriff William L. Nettler was shot and killed by J. T. Mosier, whom he attempted to arrest.——At a Democratic primary at Fayette Corner, Tenn., Sam Hunter shot and killed Tom Rogers, and then shot and badly wounded Rogers' father.——Sam Massey, a negro, has been arrested at Sherman, Tex., on the charge of murdering nearly all the family of William Smith, living near that place.——The World's Fair authorities have sent out word that all states intending to erect buildings must begin work on them by May 1.——Lieutenant Herman F. Fiehlohm, United States navy, was married at Chicago to Miss Sallie Tomlin.——A jury at Lamar, Mo., has found Avery guilty of murder in the first degree for the killing of James N. Miller last September.——A rich strike of gold has been made in the Humbug district of Arizona.——At Los Angeles, Henry Avok shot and killed his wife and himself.——Fire severely damaged the Hotel St. Charles at Bayonne, N. J., but one was injured.——Fire destroyed two frame buildings near Mahoney, Pa., and a daughter of John Budski, who is missing, is supposed to have been burned to death——A fire in Portland, Me., destroyed several business buildings, with a total loss of about $30,000.——The high tides along the Jersey shore caused by the northeasterly storm washed away the beach drive at Cape May, and did more damage at Asbury Park.

The Indianapolis street-car strike has been settled by the appointment of a receiver, who was formerly superintendent.——M. J. Carpenter, president of the Duluth and Iron Range Raiload, has been chosen to succeed George W. Saul as president of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois.——Burglars entered the postoffice at Slatington, forty miles north of Reading, Pa., and blew open the safe. A small amount of money and stamps were taken.——The Supreme Court of Ohio, declared trust agreements made by the Standard Oil Company invalid.——The Lima, Ohio, National Bank was closed by the bank examiners.——There was a reorganization of the officials of the Reading road.——Ex-Governor Holden, of North Carolina, died.——Secretary Tracy gave his reasons for recommending the transfer of the marine service to the Navy Department.——George Martin, who married the widow of Dr. T. Clay Maddox, cut his throat in Lynchburg.——Seven workmen were killed and several injured by a railroad collision in Milwaukee.——The Jersey coast was swept by a terrific north-easterly storm, and much damage done at Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long Branch and other resorts.——Heavy snow storms are reported from Pennsylvania and New Jersey. At Lancaster, Pa., the snow storm was accompanied with a fall of worms.——Mr. Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, in reply to Attorney-General Hensel, of Pennsylvania, notifying him to be present at a hearing to be given in the Reading Coal Combine matter, says he can accept to nothing, and says it is morally certain that such a combine exists.

A committee appointed by the Illinois commandery, Loyal Legion, will solicit subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a memorial to General Sherman.——J. B. Vush, postmaster at Dillon, Iowa, has confessed to the embezzlement, from the government, of upwards of a thousand dollars, and has been bound over to the federal grand jury.——Detective Neville, of New York, arrested Vincent C. Linden, who is wanted in Elizabeth, N. J., for larceny.——The resignation of President William C. Roberts, of Lake Forest University, has been accepted by the Board of Trustees.——Miss Tillie Johnson was released on bail, in Memphi.——R. Henry Holland & Co., wholesale fancy goods dealers of Montreal, has made abandonment of the estate. Liabilities about $100,000.——The chief of the Wheeling fire department and three firemen were seriously injured by a falling wall at the burning of a carriage factory.——Several new cases of typhus fever were reported by the New York health authorities.——Smith, Gray & Co.'s big clothing establishment and three other buildings in Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by fire. Total loss over $500,000.——The barkentine Jessie Mae arrived at Norfolk, Va., in distress.

A destructive conflagration visited Hot Springs. Fifteen business houses in the southern part of the city, including the new syndicate store block in which the postoffice was located, were burned.——The fast stock train on the St. Paul Road broke apart twenty miles east of Spring Valley. Twenty-five cars were ditched, four carloads of stock were killed, and Brakeman Fairbanks fatally injured.——It is stated that the third party will nominate Judge Gresham for the presidency.——President Ilvane, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, denied all knowledge of the proposed consolidation.——William F. Keck, convicted of murdering Mr. and Mrs. William Nisch at Ironton, Pa., on November 18th last, was sentenced to be hung.——A boiler explosion in the Savannah, Florida and Western Railway shops resulted in the killing of three men.——The miners employed at the Springdale or Pask No. 1 Colliery, operated by Lentz, Lilly & Co., Mahanoy City, Pa., struck against the monthly pay system, which they were notified would go into effect at once.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE boiler makers of Boston are preparing to enforce their demand for a nine-hour work day after May 1st.

TWENTY-TWO alien contract laborers were sent back to Europe by the immigrant authorities at New York.

THE Rio Grande Railroad has agreed upon a scale of salaries for its telegraph operators and the threatened strike has been averted.

THE Excelsior Knitting Mill at South Bethlehem, Pa., resumed operations after several months' idleness, giving employment to 100 persons.

DELEGATES from 24 typographical unions met at Scranton and organized the Pennsylvania Typographical Union, John Matthews, of Philadelphia, being elected President.

INDICATIONS point to an amicable settlement of the troubles between the Union Pacific Railroad and its conductors and brakemen, the company conceding the demands for overtime.

WORK was resumed in the puddling department of the Central Iron Works, at Harrisburg, the men accepting the reduction to $3.50 per day. Other departments are expected to resume this week.

THE granite works at the West End in St. John, New Brunswick, have been closed, and after a few weeks' work in the spring to fill contracts, operations will not be again resumed. The manager says the plant will probably be removed to Eastport, Maine, as, owing to the McKinley tariff, the business cannot be profitably carried on in Canada.

IT is believed in Pittsburg that there will be an early consolidation or affiliation of the Green Glass Blowers' and the American Flint Glass Workers' Unions. Both organizations will meet in July in New York State, the Flint Workers at Corning and the Blowers at Rochester. It is surmised that the conventions have been arranged in such proximity for the purpose of allowing committees, if appointed, to confer.

HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST.

Terrible Storms Off the Spanish Coast—Many Vessels Wrecked.

A severe gale is raging in the Gulf of Cadiz. Huelva is partially flooded, and the sea has invaded Christiana Island. Many vessels have been wrecked, and an immense amount of damage has been done.

The London Times Oporto correspondent gives details of the frightful storms reported from there. He says: "It is reported that thirty boats are lost and three hundred persons drowned. The loss of life is probably underrated. The steamer Elbe made three futile attempts to leave Leixoes harbor and a fourth attempt succeeded. While she was saved a boatload of twenty men and has now returned up the coast of Vigo, where some boats, it is reported, have taken refuge. The storm did not affect Oporto, but all vessels refuse to divulge the result of their search

A GREAT STORM.

Havoc of the Ocean Along the Jersey Shore.

Cottages Undermined and Pavilions Smashed—The Towers of a Hotel Blown off and Houses Demolished.

March was ushered in by the fiercest storm which has been seen in New York for years, and it is almost certain to leave sad mementoes in its wake all along the seaboard line. Not a sailing craft left port, and only the largest steamers dared poke their noses into the sixty-mile an hour gale which was raging off Sandy Hook. The wind played havoc with the shipping anchored off Staten Island, and a number of small craft were driven ashore.

Reports from all along the Jersey coast tell a story of furious wind and raging surf. At Long Beach, huge sl ees of the bluff were carried away by the tide. All over the bay the ferryboats were bobbing about like so many cockleshells.

The deepest snow of the year covers the ground of all the villages on the lower Hudson, and sleighs are again out. The snow drifted badly in some parts of Rockland county, owing to the high winds which prevailed all night.

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—A heavy storm raged along the coast. The wind is blowing directly on shore. The surf is running very strong and is cutting out the beach at Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. The flooring of the ba pavilion at the foot of Asbury avenue, Asbury Park, has been torn out by the heavy seas, and the new towers on the Hotel Lafayette, at the corner of Fourth avenue and Bergh street, have been blown down.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—The gale here was exceedingly heavy. A shoe store that was in the course of erection at Atlantic and Pennsylvania avenues, and was intended to be one of the finest business structures in the city, was blown down. A new cottage on States avenue and two cottages on Baltic avenue were partially demolished. The loss on the destroyed buildings will be about $4,000.

LONG BRANCH.—All the bathing-houses at Point Pleasant City have been carried away. Rev. Dr. Charles Knox, a professor in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, Bloomfield, N. J., lost a two story pavilion costing over $1,000. The surf has torn twenty feet of the bluff away in front of Leland's old Ocean House. It is reported that a number of disabled vessels have sought shelter and a safe harbor in Sandy Hook Bay. A very strong surf is tearing out the beach badly from Elberon north to Seabright. The surf has undermined one of the cottages of J. A. Rutherford, north of the Seabright Depot. The sea has washed over into the Shrewsbury river, near the Gallilee fishery, and several cottages are in danger. The wires of the Western Union Telegraph Company between Long Branch and Seabright have been blown down. The storm is tearing out all the wires along the coast. The pipes of the Long Branch Water Works between Long Branch and Seabright have been carried away, cutting off the water supply of the cottages at Monmouth Beach and Seabright.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE King of Spain is watched, during his slumbers, by a body of men called the Monteros de Espinosa, who guard the royal palace from sunset to sunrise.

CAPTAIN HEINECKE is still aboard his vessel, the Eider, which lodged on Atherfield Ledge, January 31. He is trying to get the Eider down off the Ledge.

SENATOR HOAR'S trouble with his eyes seems to be getting rather serious, and it is likely to keep him away from the Senate chamber for some time yet.

EX-SENATOR EVARTS has changed a lifelong habit of getting up early, a correspondent notes, and now lingers in bed mornings. At a time of life Mr. Evarts can afford to secede from the rising generation.

EMPEROR WILHELM is becoming troubled with imperial nightmares. Just now it's the fear of being poisoned that has taken hold upon him, and the next thing he'll get an oil stove and do his own cooking.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, son of "Little Mac," is secretary of the bridge trustees in New York, and is very popular. In appearance and many traits of character he bears a strong resemblance of his father.

EDISON thinks he may be able to hear the sun spots roar. His idea is that a long stretch of copper wire to beset up will be affected by the electrical disturbances on the sun. From the wire these disturbances will be translated into sound waves.

THE Empress Frederick cares only to have intellectual people about her, and in consequence Schloss Krohnberg (Cronberg) is likely to become in time the center of the artistic and intellectual life in Germany. As a rule the Empress speaks only English, and all those who have the honor of knowing her are required to speak in that language.

THE Duke of Marlborough is said to have bought land in the Powells River Valley, Tenn., on which to establish a country seat. An anecdote about him is told at the expense of a native wine-maker in those parts. "There, Mr. Duke," said the Tennessee vinter, handing Marlborough a sample glass, "is what I call honest wine!" "Yes," the Duke is said to have replied; "yes, Mr. Stebbins, poor but honest!"

GENERAL BUTLER is creating a stir in legal and trade circles by his claim that a man who has a book sold only by subscription is virtually pledged to keep it, neither selling it nor giving it away. He threatens to bring a suit to have the presentation of his own new book by a purchaser to the public library in Lowell declared void, and to have the library authorities retained from circulating the volume.

RICHARD PARKS BLAND, who regards free coinage as the one thing necessary to insure big crops, crowded churches, and a low mortality rate, is a Kentuckian, who left his native State when he was 20 years old and moved successively to Missouri, California, and Utah and was County Treasurer of Carson, Utah, when it became a part of Nevada. He settled in Missouri about the time of the close of the war.

ARBITRATION AGREED UPON.

The Treaty Signed by Diplomats—Governmental Action Now.

The negotiations between the United States and Great Britain, looking to the submission to arbitration of the long-pending controversy between the two countries in regard to the Bering Sea seal fisheries, has reached a favorable conclusion. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister, met Secretary Blaine by appointment at the State Department and signed the treaty of arbitration on behalf of Great Britain. He said he has been fully authorized by Lord Salisbury to take this action.

Mr. Blaine signed the document on behalf of this government, and the matter was consummated so far as the diplomatic part of the business is concerned. The treaty is still subject, however, to the action of the British Parliament and the United States Senate. The exact terms of the treaty cannot now be stated but it is known that the board of arbitration will consist of seven persons—two representing the United States, two representing Great Britain (one of whom is to be a Canadian), and one each representing the neutral governments of France, Sweden and Italy.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.00@3.25. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.02½@1.05½. Corn—Southern White, 51@51½c., Yellow, 49@50c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 37½@38c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 55@57c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania $13.00@13.50. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 29@30c., near-by prints 21@22c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 12½@13c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—18@20c. Tobacco, Leaf—Inferior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@