ABANDONED IN MID-OCEAN.

Ten of the Crew of an Oil-laden Vessel Probably Lost.

Shipping circles were startled in Philadelphia by the report of the abandonment in mid-ocean of the new bark Invertrossachs, involving a loss upward of $250,000 to the underwriters. Ten men are said to have perished. The news was received from Captain Deuchers, of the tanker Bear Creek, which vessel has arrived from Penaut.

On the afternoon of March 3, in latitude 40° 50′, longitude 53° 0′, Captain Deuchers fell in with the British steamship Mendelssohn, bound from Baltimore to Rotterdam. The Mendelssohn signalled that she had on board twenty-six of the crew of the Invertrossachs. A search of the ship's articles, filed with the British Consul, shows that on leaving Philadelphia the Invertrossachs was manned by a crew of thirty-six men, and it is believed the other ten have perished.

This is the heaviest loss sustained by the marine underwriters for many years. The Invertrossachs, Captain Taylor in command, sailed on February 1, bound to Calcutta, laden with 1,092,300 gallons of oil, in cases, valued at $79,752. Nine days later she was spoken by the British steamship Orsino, partially dismasted, but heading in for the coast. At that time Captain Taylor was so positive he could make a harbor of safety that he declined the assistance that was offered him by the master of the Orsino. Shipping men are now puzzled over the cause of the captain abandoning his ship, and it is generally conceded that she must have foundered, otherwise the officers and crew would never have left the vessel.

THE differences between the Argentine Republic and Chili regarding the frontier have been settled.

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PRICES MODERATE.

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STATE OF TRADE.

A Gradual Improvement Apparent In Domestic Business.

Over Production of Iron—Supplies of Money Everywhere Ample—Speculation Inactive.

The following is R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days, number for the United States 208, and for Canada 32. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 235 in the United States and 30 in Canada.

Neither abroad nor at home have more unfavorable conditions occurred than during the past week.

Domestic trade gradually improves, even at the South, where much of the trouble seems to have been due to the unwillingness of holders to sell cotton at low prices, rather than to actual loss on such sales. Supplies of money are everywhere ample, and the volume in all kinds in actual circulation increased from $5,703,761 in February to $1,609,558,892, the increase being altogether in silver certificates and legal tenders. It is still the fact that the two dark spots are directly caused by over-production. Cotton receipts this week have been light, but the price is only 7.06, with moderate sales. Efforts to curtail the production this year appear to meet with some success.

The only possible remedy for troubles in the iron trade is to be applied, according to despatches, by the closing of some furnaces in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys, and the Chicago district. Current prices are called about the lowest on record, Southern iron being offered at $15.75 to $17 for the No. 1, against $16.50 to $17.50 for Northern.

The coal market continues uncertain, as the combination is not ready to act, but agents recommend an output of only 2,500,000 tons in March. A better situation appears in textile manufactures for cotton mills are well employed and trade in cotton goods improves all over the country. In woolen mills, and sales of wool, decided improvement is seen.

At Baltimore the grain export trade is the largest ever known. All kinds of iron and steel are weakening at Pittsburg, manufactured and structural being lower with dull trade.

Speculation has not been at all active, and it may be fortunate that gold exports checked the rising fever in season. Wheat declined half a cent with small sales, the receipts for half the week being over 2,000,000 bushels against only 575,000 exported. Corn comes forward freely, receipts being 1,800,000 bushels in three days, but exports are heavy, 1,239,000 bushels in the same time, and the price ½c higher. Pork products are a shade lower, but oil ½c and coffee ⅛c higher.

The stock market has relapsed into great dullness, broken only by occasional wild spurts based on false reports about particular stocks. The Treasury disbursed moneys in the beginning of the month in excess of receipts, but payments in February were considerably less than last year, and the cash balance slightly increased.

THE report of the State Superintendent shows that the fire and marine insurance companies in New York did business last year at a loss of $1,500,000.

FOURTEEN lives were lost by the sinking of the British steamer Forest Queen in the North sea in a collision with the steamer Loughbrow.

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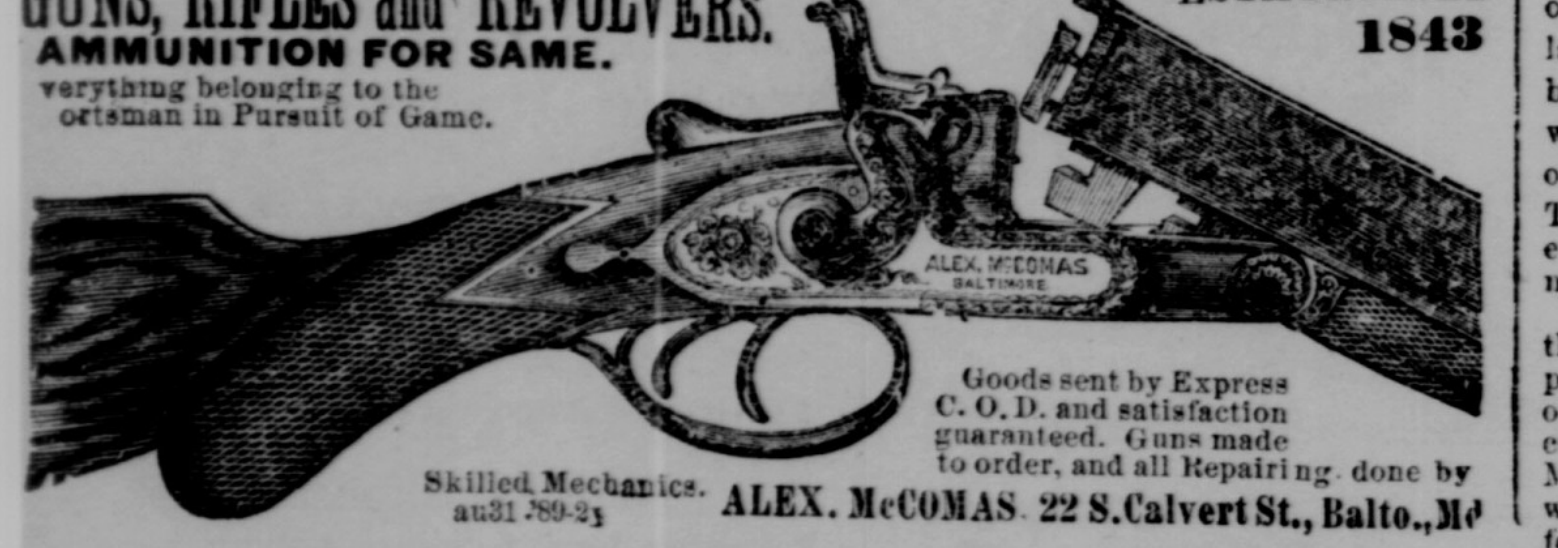

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GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

AT the municipal election in Williamsport, Washington county, the following persons were elected: Burgess, James E. Hawken; assistant burgess, L. R. Spangler; commissioners, Christian Mentzer, George Thompson, M. E. Mullen and M. V. B. Harsh. There were two tickets in the field.

THE George P. Whitaker Company, who have large iron works at Principio, Cecil county, have filed a bill in chancery, praying for a dissolution of the company and the appointment of a receiver to close up its affairs. Another company has been organized to succeed it.

RECENT heavy rains will make farming operations backward in Dorchester county. Wheat is said to be looking badly on account of an unfavorable winter. Peach growers think there are enough live buds on the trees for a fair crop if no further injury is received.

MRS. ELEANOR WILLIAMS, wife of John H. Williams, of Frederick, died at her home in that city. Mrs. Williams was a daughter of the late Judge Shriver and a sister of Gen. Edward Shriver, of Baltimore.

THE Hebrew population of Hagerstown has increased considerably in the past few years and it is now contemplating the erection of a synagogue.

MR. PETER HILTERBRICK, a miller and farmer living two miles from Taneytown, Carroll county, died, aged 68 years.

ABRAHAM SHUPP, a well-known resident of Clear Spring district, Washington county, is dead. He was 70 years old.

A MIDNIGHT fire destroyed about $20,000 worth of property on Market space, Easton, burning out the block from Mason's carriage warehouse to West street. The buildings destroyed were Alex. Fountain's, occupied by Wm. Wright's clothing store on first floor and the Easton Democrat newspaper office on the second floor; John Y. Todd, editor; Frank C. Mason's double house, occupied by Harry Adis as a general store; Dr. J. H. Anderson's, occupied by A. D. Cook, restaurant, and Miss Ella Brown, seamstress; B. F. Lambdins, occupied by M. P. Henry's store and dwelling. The houses were all properly insured. There was $3,000 insurance on the Democrat office, $1,000 on Wright's stock and $2,000 on Adis's who says his loss is over $9,000. Henry's and Cook's goods were not insured, but were mostly removed and saved. Much more valuable property was in danger, but the skillful work of the fire department confined the flames to narrow limits.

THE large saw and planing-mills of Messrs. L. E. Williams & Co., of Salisbury, together with two granaries, large sheds and from a hundred to a hundred and fifty thousand feet of dressed lumber, were destroyed by fire early the other morning. Mr. J. D. Williams, the junior member of the firm, stated that the company's loss would be between $16,000 and $18,000, covered by insurance policies amounting to $9,400. The company will at once begin to make preparation to rebuild.

THE family of Mr. William F. Kintz, residing at Braddock, Frederick county, were poisoned by rat poison. Mr. Kintz had set some poison for rats, which was communicated to butter by the rats. The butter was eaten by the family. A physician was called in, who applied the proper remedies, and the patients are recovering. Mr. Kintz and his wife and three people employed were affected.

WORD has just reached Upper Marlboro of an affray between Charles B. Boswell, county commissioner for Prince George's county, and Joseph M. Kenrick, in Piscataway. Kenrick it is stated, struck Boswell on the head with a heavy cane, felling him to the ground in an insensible condition. Dr. Hurtt was called in, and extracted fragments of the frontal-bone. He is said to have very slight hopes of his patient's recovery.

AT the meeting of the Carroll county school board, it was ordered that the spring term of school close on Thursday, April 14 and that the annual teacher's examination be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 20, 21 and 22 of April.

MRS. MARTHA CHANEY, widow of the late Rev. James T. Chaney, died of apoplexy at the residence of her son, Dr. T. M. Chaney, in Dunkirk, Calvert county, aged seventy-one years.

WHILE P. Blair Pie, of Newark, Del., was horseback riding he was attacked by a furious bull on the road, and only escaped being killed by it after a desperate effort. His horse was badly gored.

A STOCK dealer from Ohio, who had seventeen carloads of cattle in the freight-yard at Brunswick, waiting for a west-bound express to pass, was standing on an adjoining track punching the cattle with a stick to keep them from lying down. Whilst in this act the express suddenly dashed upon him unseen, and he was struck and instantly killed. Stock Dealer J. Luther Kepler, of Middletown, who was killed at Brunswick a few weeks ago, met his death in precisely the same manner, near the same spot, and, it is said, by the same engine.

THE fine large dwelling of Mr. Marshall Brown, a farmer of Montgomery county, near Brighton, and just across the Howard county line, was destroyed by fire early the other morning, together with a large pumphouse and dairy. The fire was first discovered in the dairy. About three o'clock Mr. Edward Brown, a son, discovered the fire. He roused his father and mother, the only occupants of the house. When it was attempted to alarm the neighborhood by ringing the farm-bell the rope was discovered to have been cut. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at over $5,000. it is understood to be partly covered by insurance.

THE mangled remains of a man, supposed to be a Mr. Depew, of Peekshill, N. Y., were found in the B. & O. yards in Cumberland. His head, arms and one foot were severed from his body, which was fearfully cut and bruised. It is thought he had been drinking and fell asleep on the tracks.

TRAIN WRECKERS CAPTURED.

One of the Scoundrels Falls Into the Detectives' Trap.

Two of the train wreckers who have been operating in Northwestern Mississippi for the last six months are safely lodged behind the bars at Greenville, Miss. The last of the wrecks which was attended with loss of life, occurred on the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Road, at Helms' Station, Miss. The engineer had to jump for his life and the fireman was killed.

The Sheriff of Washington County, with the Pinkertons, worked up clues. They pointed to Bob Moore and Sam Smith, colored, as the wreckers. Smith was first secured. The Sheriff and the detective met Moore in the road, and on accosting him, the wrecker at once fell into the trap and confessed.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Religion's Refuge."

TEXT: *"A goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing."*—Ezekiel xvii., 23.

The cedar of Lebanon is a royal tree. It stands six thousand feet above the level of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles and found one tree thirty-five hundred years old—long rooted, broad branches, all the year in luxuriant foliage. The same branches that bent in the hurricane that David saw sweeping over Lebanon, rock to-day over the head of the American traveler. This monarch of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honors of a thousand years and sprinkles them upon its own uplifted brow, as though some great hallelujah of heaven had been planted upon Lebanon and it were rising up with all its long armed strength to take hold of the hills whence it came.

Oh, what a fine place for birds to nest in! In hot days they come thither—the eagle, the dove, the swallow, the sparrow and the raven. There is to many of us a complete fascination in the structure and habits of birds. They seem not more of earth than heaven—ever vacillating between the two. No wonder that Audubon, with his gun, tramped through all of the American forests in search of new specimens. Geologists have spent years in finding the track of a bird's claw in the new red sandstone. There is enough of God's architecture in a snipe's bill or a grouse's foot to confound all the universities. Musicians have, with clefs and bars tried to catch the sound of the nightingale and robin. Among the first things that a child notices is a swallow at the eaves, and grandfather goes out with a handful of crumbs to feed the snow birds.

The Bible is full of ornithological allusions. The birds of the Bible are not dead and stuffed, like those of the museum, but living birds, with fluttering wings and plumage. "Behold the fowls of the air," says Christ. "Though thou exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down," exclaims Obadiah. "Gavest Thou the goodly wings unto the peacock?" says Job. David describes his desolation by saying, "I am like a pelican of the wilderness; I am like an owl of the desert; I watch and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop." "Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord"—so says Jeremiah.

Ezekiel in my text intimates that Christ is the cedar, and the people from all quarters are the birds that lodge among the branches. "It shall be a goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing." As in Ezekiel's time, so now—Christ is a goodly cedar, and to Him are flying all kinds of people—young and old, rich and poor, men high soaring as the eagle, those fierce as the raven, and those gentle as the dove: "All fowl of every wing."

First, the young may come. Of the eighteen hundred and ninety-two years that have passed since Christ came, about sixteen hundred have been wasted by the good in misdirected efforts. Until Robert Raikes came there was no organized effort for saving the young. We spend all our strength trying to bend old trees, when a little pressure would have been sufficient for the sapling. We let men go down to the very bottom of sin before we try to lift them up. It is a great deal easier to keep a train on the track than to get it on when it is off. The experienced reinsman checks the fiery steed at the first jump, for when he gets in full swing, the swift hoofs clicking fire from the pavement and the bit between his teeth, his momentum is irresistible.

It is said that the young must be allowed to sow their "wild oats." I have noticed that those who sow their wild oats seldom try to raise any other kind of crop. There are two opposite destinies. If you are going to heaven, you had better take the straight road, and not try to go to Boston by way of New Orleans. What is to be the history of this multitude of young people around me to-day? I will take you by the hand and show you a glorious sunrise. I will not whine about this thing, nor groan about it, but come, young men and maidens, Jesus wants you. His hand is love, His voice is music, His smile is heaven. Religion will put no handcuffs on your wrist, no hopples on your feet, no brand on your forehead.

I went through the heaviest snowstorm I have ever known to see a dying girl. Her cheek on the pillow was white as the snow on the casement. Her large, round eye had not lost any of its luster. Loved ones stood all around the bed trying to hold her back. Her mother could not give her up, and one nearer to her than either father or mother was frantic with grief. I said: "Fanny, how do you feel?" "Oh!" she said, "happy, happy! Mr. Talmage, tell all the young folks that religion will make them happy."

As I came out of the room, louder than all the sobs and wailings of grief, I heard the clear, sweet, glad voice of the dying girl, "Good night; we shall meet again on the other side of the river." The next Sabbath we buried her. We brought white flowers and laid them on the coffin. There was in all that crowded church but one really happy and delighted face, and that was the face of Fanny. Oh, I wish that now my Lord Jesus would go through this audience and take all these flowers of youth and garland them on His brow. The cedar is a fit refuge for birds of brightest plumage and swiftest wing. See, they fly! they fly! "All fowl of every wing."

Again, I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go on crutches; suppose he is blind; suppose he is deaf; suppose that nine-tenths of his life has been wasted." Then I answer: Come with crutches. Come, old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind eyes, the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grown old without religion. There taste is gone. The peach and the grape have lost their flavor. They say that somehow fruit does not taste as it used to. Their hearing gets defective, and they miss a great deal that is said in their presence.

Their friends have all gone and everybody seems so strange. The world seems to go away from them and they are left all alone. They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are, and they move their chair nervously and say, "I hope I am not in the way." Alas! that father and mother should ever be in the way. When you were sick and they sat up all night rocking you, singing to you, administering to you, did they think that you were in the way? Are you tired of the old people? Do you snap them up quick and sharp? You will be cursed to the bone for your ingratitude and unkindness!

Oh, how many dear old folks Jesus has put to sleep! How sweetly He has closed their eyes! How gently folded their arms! How He has put His hand on their silent hearts and said: "Rest now, tired pilgrim. It is all over. The tears will never start again. Hush! hush!" So He gives His beloved sleep. I think the most beautiful object on earth is an old Christian—the hair white, not with the frosts of winter, but the blossoms of the tree of life. I never feel sorry for a Christian old man. Why feel sorry for those upon whom the glories of the eternal world are about to burst? They are going to the goodly cedar. Though their wings are heavy with age, God shall renew their strength like the eagle, and they shall make their nest in the cedar. "All fowl of every wing."

Again, the very bad, the outrageously sinful, may come. Men talk of the grace of God as though it were so many yards long and so many yards deep. People point to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much better it would be to point to our own case and say, "If God saved us He can save anybody." There may be those here who never had one earnest word said to them about their souls. Consider me as putting my hand on your shoulder and looking in your eye. God has been good to you. You ask, "How do you know that? He has been very hard on me." "Where did you come from?" "Home." "Then you have a home. Have you ever thanked God for your home? Have you children?" "Yes." "Have you ever thanked God for your children? Who keeps them safe? Were you ever sick?" "Yes." "Who made you well? Have you been feed every day? Who feeds you? Put your hand on your pulse. Who makes it throb? Listen to the respiration of your lungs. Who helps you to breathe? Have you a Bible in the house, spreading before you the future life? Who gave you that Bible?"

Oh, it has been a story of goodness and mercy all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you and caressed you and loved you? And when you went astray and wanted to come back, did He ever refuse? I know of a father who, after his son came back the fourth time, said, "No; I forgave you three times, but I will never forgive you again." And the son went off and died. But God takes back His children the thousandth time as cheerfully as the first. As easily as with my handkerchief I strike the dust off a book, God will wipe out all your sins.

Again, all the dying will find their nest in this goodly cedar. It is cruel to destroy a bird's nest, but death does not hesitate to destroy one. There was a beautiful nest in the next street. Lovingly the parents brooded over it. There were two or three little robins in the nest. The scarlet fever thrust its hands into the nest, and the birds are gone. Only those are safe who have their nests in the goodly cedar. They have over them "the feathers of the Almighty." Oh, to have those soft, warm, eternal wings stretched over us! Let the storms beat and the branches of the cedar toss on the wind—no danger. When a storm comes, you can see the birds flying to the woods. Ere the storm of death comes down, let us fly to the goodly cedar.

Of what great varieties heaven will be made up. There come men who once were hard and cruel and desperate in wickedness, yet now, soft and changed by grace, they come into glory. "All fowl of every wing." And here they come, the children who were reared in loving home circles flocking through the gates of life, "All fowl of every wing." These are white and came from northern homes; these were black and ascended from southern plantations; these were copper colored and went up from Indian reservations—"All fowl of every wing." So God gathers them up. It is astonishing how easy it is for a good soul to enter heaven.

A prominent business man in Philadelphia went home one afternoon, lay down on the lounge and said: "It is time for me to go." He was very aged. His daughter said to him, "Are you sick?" He said: "No; but it is time for me to go. Have John put it in two of the morning papers, that my friends may know that I am gone. Good-by;" and as quick as that God had taken him.

It is easy to go when the time comes. There are no ropes thrown out to pull us ashore; there are no ladders let down to pull us up. Christ comes and takes us by the hand and says, "You have had enough of this; come up higher." Do you hurt a lily when you pluck it? Is there any rudeness when Jesus touches the cheek, and the red rose of health whitens into the lily of immortal purity and gladness?

When autumn comes and the giant of the woods smites his anvil and the leafy sparks fly on the autumnal gale, then there will be thousands of birds gathering in the tree at the corner of the field, just before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the melody. There is a better clime for us, and by and by we shall migrate. We gather in the branches of the goodly cedar, in preparation for departure. You heard our voices in the opening song; you will hear them in the closing song—voices good, voices bad, voices happy, distressful—"All fowl of every wing." By and by we shall be gone.

If all this audience is saved, as I hope they will be, I see them entering into life. Some have had it hard; some have had it easy; Some were brilliant; some were dull. Some were rocked by pious parentage; others have had their infantile cheeks scalded with the tears of woe. Some crawled, as it were, into the kingdom on their hands and knees; and some seemed to enter in chariots of flaming fire. Those fell from a ship's mast; these were crushed in a mining disaster. They are God's singing birds now. No gun of huntsman shall shoot them down. They gather on the trees of life and fold their wings on the branches, and far away from frosts and winds and night they sing until the hills are flooded with joy, and the skies drop music, and the arches of pearl send back the echoes—"All fowl of every wing."

Behold the saints, beloved of God,
Washed are their robes in Jesus's blood.
Brighter than angels; lo! they shine,
Their glories splendid and sublime.

Through tribulation great they came.
They bore the cross and scorned the shame;
Now, in the heavenly temple blest;
With God they dwell; on Him they rest.

While everlasting angels roll
Eternal love shall feast their soul,
And scenes of bliss, forever new
Rise in succession to their view.

CABLE SPARKS.

LEO XIII celebrated his eighty-second birthday and the fourteenth anniversary of coronation as Pope.

M. LOUBET, a moderate republican, has succeeded in forming a ministry for France, with himself as prime minister.

HON. CHARLES FOSTER, Secretary of the United States Treasury, arrived in England much benefited by the sea trip, but still weak.

IT has been decided that the remains of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale will be finally interred in the memorial chapel in Windsor Castle.

MR. GIBBY, a prominent conservative and a member of the Pembroke (Wales) board of aldermen, committed suicide at Pembroke by blowing his brains out with a gun.

M. Tricoupis declined to form a ministry for Greece, and M. Constantopoulo became minister of the interior and finance. The Greek Chamber, which placed itself in opposition to the King, was prorogued.

IT is stated in insurance circles in London that Mr. Ross, claim settler of the National Marine Insurance Company, has been appointed British arbiter in the dispute between Great Britain and the United States regarding the Bering sea.

MR. WHITELAW REID, United States minister to France, concluded with M. Jules Roche, minister of commerce of France, an agreement for a commercial reciprocity treaty between the United States and France.

GREAT excitement was caused in the fashionable Faubourg St. Germain, in Paris, by the explosion of dynamite at the residence of the Princess of Sagan. No damage was done beyond the destruction of neighboring windows.

THE Russian ministerial council is expected to immediately issue a decree removing the prohibition placed some time ago on the export of corn from the Caucasus. The question of the exports of oats will be postponed.

SOME Austrian frontier guards at Sandomierz, fired upon and wounded three Russian spies as the latter were crossing the river Vistula, which forms part of the boundary between Austria and Russia. The spies succeeded in making their escape.

HERR WERMUTH, German imperial commissioner to the Chicago Columbian Exposition, wants more space at the fair for German exhibits than has been allotted him. Herr Krupp, the great gun manufacturer, will have an exhibit that will involve alone 500,000 marks.

THE miners of North Staffordshire, Eng., and North Wales have notified the masters that they will strike in order to maintain their prices and wages. This action is in accordance with the decision of the recent miners' conference, held at Manchester, a decision which affects over 300,000.

THE death of Dr. Vulkovitch, the Bulgarian agent at Constantinople, who was stabbed by an unknown assassin in that city while he was proceeding to his club, has caused a great sensation at Sofia and throughout Bulgaria. Prince Ferdinand has given orders that the court fetes be canceled. Great indignation prevails everywhere because of the assassination. A man has been arrested in Constantinople on the charge of committing the murder.

SEQUEL TO A TRAGEDY.

A New Chapter in the History of the New Orleans Lynching.

A new and unexpected chapter in the history of the Hennessy assassination and the lynching of the Italians that followed has leaked out.

The suit will be filed in the United States courts against the city this week by the families of the Italians who were never naturalized for damages. The claims will vary from $30,000 to $40,000, and the total will amount to between $150,000 and $200,000. No one of the families of these who were naturalized is included in the claim.

It is a claim against the city. Judge Sambola, one of the best-known citizens of the state, is bringing the suit. It is brought to prevent proscription. The heirs of the mobbed Italians have a claim against the government already, but it is said that it will be worthless unless suit is brought against the city within one year after the occurrence. The year has almost expired.

THEY DIED TOGETHER.

A Washington Artist Shoots His Wife and Himself.

Two shots, fired almost simultaneously in a room occupied by Fernleigh Montague, an artist, and his wife, startled the inmates of house No. 518 Fourth street northwest, Washington, D. C. The door was forced open by an officer, when husband and wife were found lying on the bed dead. From their position the woman had evidently laid on the bed and allowed her husband to place the pistol to her mouth and fire. Then, sitting up, he turned the bloody weapon to his own mouth, fired and dropped back on the pillow dead.

Despondency, the result of long and painful illness, was undoubtedly the cause of the deed, but the reason for the wife consenting to the rash act is a mystery. A theory is advanced that she worshipped the man to that extent that she was willing to die with him, and another is that, having waited upon him so long and being herself worn out, she too, became despondent and preferred to die.

WHITE CAPS' JUSTICE.

They Tar and Feather a Farm Hand and Then Order Him to Leave the Country.

A band of White Caps visited the farmhouse of John Reid, at Elgin, Minn., dragged Sydney Green, a farm hand, from his bed, gave him a coat of tar and feather, rode him on the rail, and ordered him to leave the country. He returned to Reid's house, but was ordered away. Refusing to go, a warrant was sworn out for his arrest, and he is now in jail.

The White Capping grew out of an elopement, in which Greene and a farmer's wife were the principals.

REVENUE OFFICER KILLED.

One of Assailing Party Shot Through the Lungs in the Fight.

In an all-round fight near Ducktown, Tenn., a revenue officer named Charles K. Stewart, Jr., was shot through the head and killed, and his brother, John Stewart, fatally wounded.

The Stewarts had arrested a noted moonshiner, and while on their way out of the mountains were surrounded by several other illicit distillers seeking the rescue of their leader. Cæsar Pack, one of the moonshiners, was shot through the breast and is reported dying. Marshal Lipton has been asked for assistance, as more trouble is looked for.

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS clings to the old-fashioned idea that black is an unlucky color to wear at a wedding. Her favorite wedding gown is a bright sapphire blue velvet, with a wonderful mixture of feathers and fur as a headgear.

A STOCK train on the St. Paul road divided near Spring Valley, Minnesota, and 25 cars were detached. Four car loads of stock were killed, and a brakeman, named Fairbanks, was fatally injured.

HUNTING THE ELK.

Royal Sport in the Picturesque Valleys of the Far West.

Here is a specimen story, by way of illustrating the sport to be enjoyed by hunters in the territory contiguous to Port Crescent:

William Ginger, who lives about five miles above Beaver prairie, on the Soleduck River, took his rifle from the cedar pegs over the door on which it rested and meandered forth to slay or be slain. In Mr. Ginger the instinct of the huntsman is largely developed, and he sniffed sport in the air that morning—and then he "saw signs," too, that convinced him that there was what the picturesque Georgian would call "oodles" of elk in his immediate neighborhood. The mountains that form the background for Mr. Ginger's homestead had been covered with snow for several days, and more snow, and considerable of it, had fallen on the range the previous evening and the air was deliciously crisp.

There were tracks—elk tracks, and fresh ones, too—all about, and it wasn't long until the eager Mr. Ginger had struck the trail of what he knew must be a big band of the game he was after. He had gone but a few miles when he caught sight of a band of elk numbering thirty-five, and to his infinite delight they were slowly passing through a little open valley but a short distance ahead of him, feeding as they went, and all unsuspecting that a rancher with a rifle had camped on their trail.

Here was Gunner Ginger's inning, and he knew what to do with it. Making a detour, he struck in at a point a considerable distance ahead of the band—one that the elks would have to pass as they headed for the mountains.

On they ambled gently, while Ginger, his heart in his mouth and his rifle at his shoulder, awaited their approach. The leader of the herd, a big, noble fellow, with all the pride of his brief tailed race centered in his antler adorned head, came within range and died. But he didn't die the death of a common, sorrel bellied, short legged plug.

His death struggle was a dramatic piece of business, from which Sarah Bernhardt could filch points for her Camille. The bullet struck his kingship just above the heart. Springing into the air with a wild cry, that rang through the valley and was echoed back from the cliffs, he staggered along for twenty feet on his hind legs, and, then whirling and facing the startled creatures that knew him as their leader, he tossed his beautiful head aloft, proud but tottering monarch that he was, and with a second warning cry he reeled forward and fell among his herd, every member of which, quivering with a nameless terror, sprang past him a moment later, in a wild dash for life and safety.

Three times in rapid succession Mr. Ginger's rifle again rang out, and before the fleeing band had passed three elk were lying dead along the trail to keep their fallen leader company.

Delighted with his day's success, the hunter went home, taking with him some choice cuts of elk steak. The next day, with a neighbor, Carl Oburg, he returned to the woods to pack home as much of the best portions of the elk he had killed as they could.—Port Crescent Leader.

Mirrors of the Israelites.

The earliest mirrors of which mention is made in history were in use among the Israelites in the time of Moses. That gentleman, as recorded in the Bible, commanded in a certain emergency that these articles should be transformed into wash basins for the priests. They are made of brass. Doubtless similar utensils of this and other materials were in use long before that. At that period black glass was employed for the purpose, as well as transparent glass with black foil on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

How to Prove It.

A rash assertion cannot be made strong by simple reiteration. If we say a thing is prompt in its action and its effects are permanent, there should be evidence to support the assertion and that evidence should be without a flaw, like the following: January 17th, 1883. Messrs. Geo. C. Osgood & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote: "Mr. Lewis Dennis, 133 Moody St., desires specially to say: "Orrin Robinson, of Graniteville, Mass., a boy of twelve years, came to my house *in the Summer of* 1881 walking upon crutches, his left leg having been bent at the knee for over two months. I had some St. Jacobs Oil in the house which I gave him to rub on his knee. In six days he had no use for his crutches, and went home well without them, and he has been well since. St. Jacobs Oil cured him." After an interval of about four years Messrs. Osgood & Co., on June 18th, 1887, were asked about the condition of this case and they replied: Lowell, Mass., July 9th, 1887. "Gentlemen: Mr. Lewis Dennis has just called and informs me that the boy Orrin Robinson, who was a poor cripple on crutches and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained permanently cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor; a case certainly which proves the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. Dennis tells me also that he had rheumatism; that he tried many remedies that were of no use, and that St. Jacobs Oil cured the rheumatism permanently, as it has not troubled him for years." Geo. C. Osgood, M. D.

Bethany, Mo., August 4th, 1888: Suffered for years with neuralgia; but was finaly cured by St. Jacobs Oil. T. B. Sherer.

In the spring of '76 I was taken with lumbago; was bed-ridden and given up by physicians; suffered one year; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; cure has remained permanent. Mrs. I. Powelson, Gann, Ohio.

Your friends may sometimes act mad because you do not come to see them, but they are not as mad as they seem.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

If you have a Jonah among your friends don't sit down and cry about it; be a whale.

Mrs. W. R. Francis

Is the wife of one of the best known pharmacists in New Haven, doing business at 141 Dixwell Avenue, and ex-President of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association. He says: "My wife was for several years in bad health, due to a complication of disorders. Friends persuaded her to take Hood's Sarsaparilla; she is certainly a good deal better since every way."

For Ladies,

Hood's Sarsaparilla is especially adapted, and will cure difficulties peculiar to the sex. Read this: "For over 2 years I suffered with a

Complication of Diseases

till I was a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetite gone, bowels out of order, and **miserable in mind and body.** I read of such wonderful cures performed by Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try a bottle, as, if it didn't make me better, it could not make me worse.

It Did Make Me Better

and on my third bottle I found myself almost **a new woman.** I will gladly convince any lady, as I have proved myself, that purifying and enriching the blood, which

Hood's Sarsaparilla

does to perfection, is the best **Constitutional Treatment**, and in many cases does away with all **Local Treatment** in the many diseases with which women are afflicted." MRS. MARTHA REED, 1835 Ramsey Street, Baltimore, Md.

Habitual Constipation is cured by **Hood's Pills.**

There's nothing left of Catarrh, when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. With the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, a good deal *is* left. They may, perhaps, stop it for a time, but there's danger of driving it to the lungs. They work on false principles.

But Dr. Sage's Remedy *cures* it, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. Not only Catarrh itself, but Catarrhal Headache, Cold in the Head—everything catarrhal in its nature. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. So will yours. You may not believe it, but the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy *do*.

And to prove it they make you this offer:

If they can't cure *you*, they'll pay you $500 in cash. It's a business proposition from a responsible house.

But do you think they'd make it if they, and *you*, couldn't depend upon their medicine?

A Jerusalem Hostelry.

In Jerusalem the finest, and, in fact, the only, hotel is kept and owned by a Philadelphian. Several years ago he visited the ancient city and saw that a good hotel would pay, and he at once erected a first-class hostelry. Pilgrims from every land bound for Jerusalem were only too glad to find a clean, comfortable hotel so far away from home, and it is now royally patronized by travelers. Guides are kept who are experts in Biblical history and who pilot guests to all points of interest. The discussions around the hotel tables, in which Moses, Jacob, Pharoah, Paul, John and other figures of sacred history form the chief staple of conversation, are said to resemble very much those of a minister's weekly meeting.—Philadelphia Record.

MAN would be very wise if they could just learn as much as their boys think they could teach them.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are few defects in our nature so glaring as not to be veiled from observation by politeness and good breeding.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Artificial ice ponds are now being introduced into England.

BEECHAM'S PILLS will cure wind and pain in the stomach, giddiness, fullness, dizziness, drowsiness, chills and loss of appetite.

Turkeys have been known to live thirty years in Indiana.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

If you have Malaria, Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague or if your food does not assimilate,

Tutt's Tiny Pills

will cure these troubles. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

BNU 10

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

ONE Enterprising AGENT (male or female wanted in every town or village to take orders on "A STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY" and a pretty parlor ornament (combined). Every lady of taste will buy one. They are quick sellers at 15c., 20c. and 25c each. Samples mailed at either price; or 45 cts. the Agent's outfit of three. Liberal discounts to authorized agents. $2.00 to $5.00 a day in it to live agents. Send postal notes or apply in person to

BUFFHAM BROS., 2 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE KISS IN THE DARK.

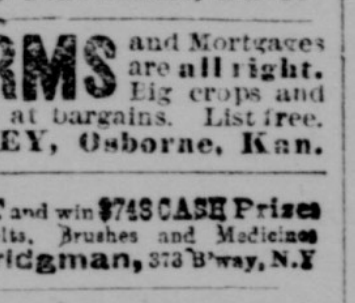
—Sentimental Song. Price 35 Cents.—
JOHN CHURCH CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

KANSAS FARMS and Mortgages are all right. Big crops and good prices. Farms for sale at bargains. List free. CHAS. R. WOOLLEY, Osborne, Kan.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT and win $748 CASH Prizes on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes and Medicines. Sample free. Territory. **Dr. Bridgman,** 373 B'way, N.Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Here It Is!



Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE.

134 Leonard St., New York City.

Why the Dog Is There.

An express wagon passed by. On the end of the seat where the driver was there was painted the picture of a dog guarding a safe. One man on the corner asked his friend why a dog's picture was nearly always on or near the picture of a safe. Then he told him. A long time ago the safe was nothing more than an iron box. It had none of the scientific attachments which one sees in banks and business houses to-day. The key of the great box was generally as heavy as the box. That is in proportion. It was sometimes used as a weapon. As the iron boxes had no security but the ordinary locks, bankers took to leaving dogs tied to the boxes at night. Then it was found necessary to have the dogs trained. This the bankers did not always have time to do, even if they had known how. The result was that the manufacturers took to dog farming. These dogs were trained in the business of guarding the iron boxes, and at one time it was the custom for the manufacturer to furnish a dog with each safe. And the two became inseparable. That is why you see the picture of a dog so often wherever you see the picture of a safe. And that is also why you see a dog so often perched on the seat with the driver of an express wagon which delivers money packages.—Chicago Tribune.

An Old Veteran.

Frederick Baily entered the British Royal Artillery in 1809. He was wounded at New Orleans fighting against General Jackson a few years later, and then entered the Prussian arm, fighting in all the great battles of 1815, and making himself more or less conspicuous in a minor way. Then he retired, a lieutenant, and his name was never heard again beyond his own village for seventy-six years, until he is reported as a centenarian.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Berlin, Germany, has 210 miles of streets.

At all times, in all places, on all occasions, under all circumstances, for all headaches, use Bradycrotine only. Fifty cents.

Greenland has no cats.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

It is not how much we have, but how much we enjoy, that makes happiness.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A lady in Stonington, Conn., has slept 21,000 consecutive nights in one house.

IF your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

The trouble with the so-called idle lies is that as soon as they are uttered they stop being idle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

At Tornea, Finland, Christmas Day is less than three hours in length.

A Veteran of the Mexican War.

Samuel L. McFadin, whose portrait appears above, is a prominent citizen of Logansport, Ind., and one of but seventeen surviving veterans of a company of ninety-two young men who left that city forty-five years ago for the seat of War in Mexico. He now holds the position of Marshal of National Association, and although well advanced in years is still hearty and hale. In writing of his health he says: I had been troubled for a long time with Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint and could hardly get around. Suffered great pain night and day. After trying many different kinds of medicines and finding no relief, at last through the advice of a friend I purchased Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root from one of our leading Druggists, B. F. Kesling, and must say it has helped me wonderfully, as I now walk without pain.

It is the only medicine that has done me any good, and has been a great benefit in invigorating and building up my system, greatly assisting the liver, kidneys and digestive organs. This is the first recommendation I have ever given a medicine and it affords me pleasure to call the attention of the public to the merits of this wonderful specific. Those who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within their reach without benefit. As a last resort, when their case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." LORENZO F. SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine.

The Best Blood Remedy

IS SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, because it never fails to force out the poison; it builds up the system with new rich blood, and it is harmless, because entirely vegetable.

Mrs. E J. ROWELL, No. 11 Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

"Having suffered much from contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of Swift's Specific I was restored to perfect health, and all eruptive sores disappeared.—J. CROSBY BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa."

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

WOOD PICKETS.
AFTER 2 YEARS.
AFTER 50 YEARS.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

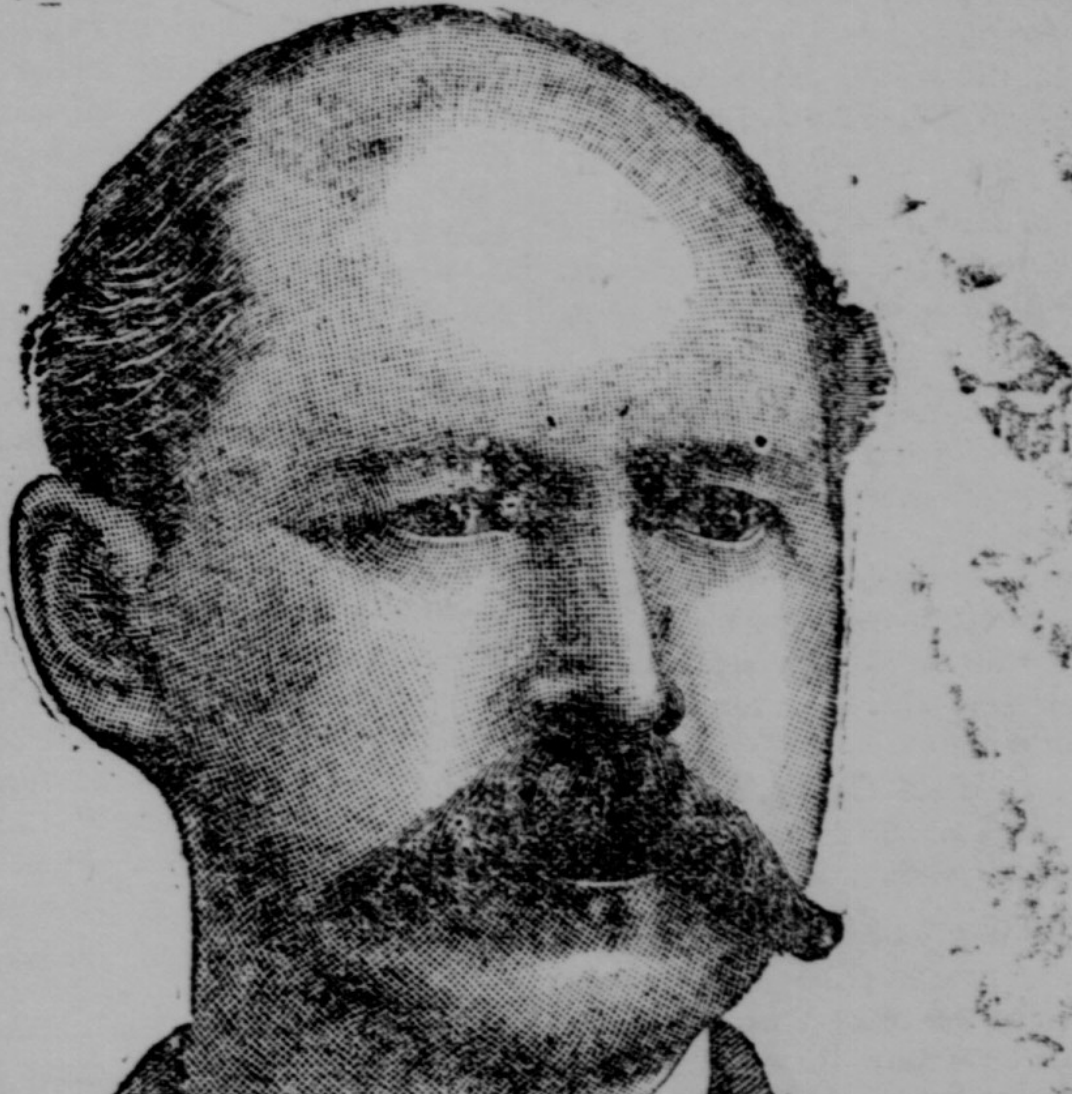
Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically everlasting. *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.* HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md.
WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

Is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

This shoe has been on sale throughout the United States over eight years, and has given excellent satisfaction, as the increasing sales show. We are now selling more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer in the world. Try a pair—you cannot make a mistake. One trial will convince you that it is the

Best Shoe in the World for the Price.



☞ **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.** ☜

W. L. DOUGLAS FINE CALF HAND-SEWED $4.00 and $5.00 SHOES for Gentlemen are very stylish and durable. Those who buy this grade get a bargain, as shoes of this quality are sold every day from $6.00 to $9.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE CALF SHOE is made with three heavy soles, Extension Edge; it gives excellent satisfaction to those who want to keep their feet dry and warm. If you want to walk with ease, buy this shoe. One pair will do for a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 SHOES are excellent shoes for every day. Workingmen all wear them.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00 SHOES for Ladies are made of the best Dongola. They are very stylish, durable and splendid fitting. They meet the wants of all classes. Every lady who buys a pair of these shoes gets a bargain.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.00 and $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES are worn by the boys everywhere. They are made strong, stylish and durable.

CAUTION.

W. L. DOUGLAS' NAME AND THE PRICE is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

It is a duty you owe to yourself and your family during these hard times to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your foot-wear if you purchase W. L. Douglas Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other make in the world, as thousands who have worn them will testify.

If there is no dealer in your vicinity who keeps W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, then send direct to the factory inclosing advertised price. Shoes are sent to all parts of the country, postage free.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. For Gentlemen's and Boys' Shoes, state size and width usually worn, whether Congress or Lace, Cap Toe, Narrow Cap or Plain Medium French Toe is desired.

Ladies, state size and width usually worn, whether Opera or Common Sense Toe is desired.

Shoe Dealers and General Merchants of good credit can secure the exclusive agency for the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES where I have no agent, and can be advertised in their local paper free, by applying at once. Be sure to send for Special List "D," containing full information. Sent free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.