The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.—NO. 29. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR

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

WILLIAM H. ADKINS, *ATTORNEY AT LAW, EASTON, MD* Office on Dover street, adjoining Building Association. 12oct89 3m

MURRAY, the BARBER. MURRAY, the Barber, respectfully informs his customers and friends that he continues to prosecute his profession at his old stand, four doors east of the European House

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 at all Its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE, EASTON, MD. oly

CABLE SPARKS.

THE King and Queen of Italy will visit Emperor Wilhelm.

THE Austrian government will take part in the Silver conference.

THE harvest prospects in Russia are gloomy, the locusts having destroyed the crops in Caucasus.

THE Italian government will take part in the monetary conference as a matter of scientific study.

A MILK woman named Dees, in Vienna, was murdered in her shop, a man plunging a long knife up to the hilt in her breast.

THE National League of Great Britain has issued a manifesto, declaring that the new Parnellites have erred in a minor, and have declared war.

THE Currency Committee of the Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath, by a vote of 29 to 11, reported for a gold standard, with the krone as the unit of value.

SIR WILLIAM GORDON CUMMING, of baronet scandal fame, will be a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons in the Elgin borough in the coming elections.

PROFESSOR GOULD, of the John Hopkins University, Baltimore, read a paper on "Industrial Competition" at the Congress of the French Social Economy Society.

PRESIDENT CARE, of the British Iron Trade Association, at the annual meeting of that body in London, advised members of the trade to exhibit at the World's Fair.

A NUMBER of soldiers of the Magdeburg (Ger.) Garrison were wounding a wagon containing ammunition, when a shell exploded, killing four of them.

LORD HANNEN, of London, England, and Sir John D. Thompson, minister of justice of the Dominion of Canada, have been appointed representatives of Great Britain in the Bering sea arbitration.

THE eruption of Mount Vesuvius shows no signs of abatement. Between the two summits the lava, which glows at white heat, has formed an immense lake, one-eighth of a mile deep, and is constantly gaining fresh accretions.

THE huge building about to be finished in Madrid and intended for a public library will not be used for that purpose until after the celebrations in that city commemorating the discovery of America by Columbus.

FRANCE is improving the military roads in Savoy leading to Swiss highlands, whence they will be continued by Switzerland to the Italian frontier. This arrangement will facilitate the transportation of the troops of the two countries in case of hostilities between them.

A DEPUTATION from the London trades' council urged upon Mr. Gladstone the consideration of the question of a legal eight-hour working day. The liberal leader stated that he had pledged the remainder of his public life to the cause of home rule for Ireland, and could say, therefore, positively that subject for any other.

THE WORLD'S FAIR BILL.

Ten Millions in Souvenir Halves to Help to Complete the Work.

The World's Fair Committee of the House agreed upon a bill providing for government aid in defraying the cost of completing the work of preparation for opening the World's Fair and making appropriations for sundry other objects connected with the Fair. It is proposed that the government shall aid in the cost of completing the work by authorizing the recoinage from the uncurrent subsidiary coin now in the Treasury of 16,000,000 silver half dollars, struck in commemoration of the World's Columbian Exposition. When so recoined the 16,000,000 half dollars are to be paid out by the Secretary of the Treasury upon vouchers properly certified by the Exposition authorities. The sum of 10,000,000 is appropriated to reimburse the Treasury for loss on the recoinage authorized. Before the Secretary of the Treasury pays any part of the money he is to have satisfactory evidence that the Exposition authorities have already collected and disbursed $10,000,000, and that they will supply any further sums necessary to complete the work. They are also required to agree to pay to the government a share of the total net receipts proportionate to the government subscription to the enterprise. The bill also provides for the preparation of 50,000 bronze medals commemorative of the Exposition, and 50,000 vellum impressions for diplomas, both medals and diplomas to be awarded to exhibitors, for which purposes $105,000 is appropriated. The appropriation for the expenses of the World's Columbian Commission, the Board of Lady Managers, the admission of foreign goods and the government exhibit increased $417,000. The vote on the question of reporting the bill was 7 to 1, there being four absentees.

THE ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP.

I saw thee stride upon the tossing sea
What time the pinions of all sail-borne craft
Were buffeted by meeting gales that laughed
And beat them down into the spumy lee,
Be-onward thou didst urge, erect and free,
In the gale's teeth; and streaming far abaft,
A league-long, darkling banner thou didst waft,
Signal of elemental victory.
A demiurgic triumph thou dost gain;
An equal god within thy breast is pent
To him who moves upon the whitening main;
Thou thronest with great Neptune, and are bent
To quell the empire of the stormy rain,
And work old ocean's utter vanquishment!
—Titus Munson Coan, in the Century.

LOT NUMBER ELEVEN.



NCE more, Mr. Elmore, I repeat I cannot entertain your proposal for my daughter's hand."

"But, consider, Mr. Bulsale, Ethel and I love each other to distraction."

"Pshaw!" contemptuously exclaimed the unrelenting father of the dear girl I fondly adored.

I, Edward Elmore, had been for a good half hour doing my utmost to induce the old gentleman to receive me as his son-in-law elect, and by doing so cause two fond young hearts to beat with ecstatic joy; for why should I desire to conceal the fact that I had the very greatest cause for believing that my darling Ethel fully reciprocated my consuming passion?

That I had signally failed to make the old gentleman see the interesting subject in the light I wished him seemed only too plain.

I was tolerably alive to the reason why Mr. Bulsale did not look with favor upon my suit. My financial position was not of the strongest, and there was a certain Mr. Sowerbutt, a much middle-aged individual, short (not of cash) and fussy, and proprietor of "Sowerbutt's Sauce for the Million."

As the very particular crony of Mr. Bulsale, the condiment concocter was naturally a frequent visitor at the former's residence at Brixton. I half suspected that Sowerbutt had a silent regard for Ethel, having, on more than one occasion, caught him furtively casting "sheep's eyes" at my darling, when he had doubtless imagined himself unobserved.

How I had obtained a footing in the Bulsale mansion was in this wise. I was a clerk in the office of a fine old-crusted firm of family and conveyancing solicitors. Mr. Bulsale was an "eminent" auctioneer, and revelled in the satisfaction of possessing an extensive and lucrative business, and, as he had many transactions with our firm, he and I were in consequence thrown much together. After a while Mr. Bulsale seemed to take a fancy to me, and invited me to dine with him at his house, and thus visit proved to be the forerunner of many more.

The keen man of business, who ever had his eye on what is termed the main chance, found me useful to him in many ways, especially in what may be called the "literary" part of his calling. I refer to the composition of those enticingly flowery advertisements, setting forth the varied attractions of charming country retreats, and the delirious delights appertaining to magnificent mansions, which from time to time Mr. Bulsale received instructions to offer for sale to a yearning public.

I reflected that to keep a watchful eye on Simon Sowerbutt I must remain on good terms with Mr. Bulsale; so, with this laudable object in view, I said, with an air of apparent resignation:

"I trust, Mr. Bulsale, that, although you cannot bring yourself to look upon me in the light of a possible son-in-law, you will not prohibit my occasionally looking in upon you, as before?"

"Come and see us whenever you like, young man; but mind, don't let me catch you making love to Ethel."

I thanked him, and then remarked: "I think I may with truth say, Mr. Bulsale, that you have always enjoyed the little music that your daughter and—and myself have been in the habit of—of providing. Those little ducts, for instance—you will not"—

"Well, no," the unsuspecting Bulsale said, slowly. "I see no reason why you should not, as before, indulge in a little music, especially as I like it so much!" Of course, Bulsale was nothing if not a little selfish.

Thought I to myself, if two fond hearts, with the assistance of a piano and sheet of music, cannot make good use of the opportunities presented, and at the same time bamboozle the unbending parent, my name is not Edward Elmore.

Again I thanked the old gentleman and then addressed him: "You have been candid enough to indicate that you have no personal objection to me, only you consider my means inadequate to maintain a wife in a manner you would deem satisfactory."

"That young man is precisely the state of the poll."

"And a very unsatisfactory condition it is for me," I answered, ruefully. "Now, would you mind telling me under what condition of circumstances you would be willing to bestow your daughter's hand—"

"And fortune," put in Mr. Bulsale quickly.

"That, sir," I answered quietly, and, I trust, with dignity, "was not my thoughts; I should be willing to take Ethel without a penny. Try me."

Mr. Bulsale said nothing, but took a silent pinch.

"Under what circumstances," I repeated, "would you consent to Ethyour daughter, becoming my wife?"

"I should be willing to listen to you," he said, "when you possessed an income of—say seven hundred a year."

My heart sank to zero. Bulsale might just as well have stipulated for a million.

"Or," added the old gentleman, a curious smile diffusing itself over his somewhat broad visage, as if he had just thought of something which mightily tickled him, "or Ethel shall be yours to have and to hold, when I knock her down to you;—once—twice—for the third and last time, going—going—gone!"

I nearly lost all patience with the old fellow for making no absurd, not to say vulgar, a joke upon a subject so sacred to myself. Then it flashed across me that I, too, but a few minutes previously had been guilty of similar flippancy, and I thought I had better bottle up my wrath and take my leave; so, wishing Mr. Bulsale good morning, I made for the door.

"Good morning, my dear sir," responded the eminent salesman, blandly.

That evening, as the clocks were striking eight, I was on Mr. Bulsale's front doorstep, armed with a new piece of music, over which, a few minutes later, Ethel and I were bending our heads in delightful proximity, while papa, in his favorite chair, took alternate whiffs at his churchwarden and sips at his glass of mountain dew.

In soft whispers, through the music, I informed Ethel of all that had transpired during my interview with her revered but unbending parent. The darling girl quite agreed with me regarding the untimeliness of the pleasantry her father had indulged in, though at the same time she devoutly wished she could be "knocked down" to myself, of course.

During the evening Sowerbutt put in an appearance, and the piano had to be closed. Then followed a discussion over a sale of a small but valuable lot of antique furniture, which Mr. Bulsale was going to hold in a few days at his extensive mart. There was also the proof of the advertisement to look over, to which, as usual, I added a little embellishment. Mr. Bulsale descanted eloquently upon the beauty and value of several of the articles which would very likely go into the broker's hands for a mere song; "particularly," he observed, as he warmed up professionally, "a large cabinet or wardrobe, beautifully carved and very substantial, no gimcrack work."

"Just the very thing I should like," exclaimed Sowerbutt. "It would come in handy in case—if ever—I should get married, you know." And the man of sauce cast a look at Ethel, which, no doubt, he intended should convey a world of significance.

At eleven we broke up, Sowerbutt and I going part of the way together to our respective homes. The purveyor again intimated his fixed determination to secure the large cabinet, provided the figure was not run up too high. Sowerbutt was a very careful, not to say stingy, man, considering the pot of money he had made with the "Sauce for the Million," which, by the way, candor compels me to admit, was a very relishing condiment, and deserved the enormous sale it enjoyed.

As I was seated at my modest morning meal on the day of the sale of the antique furniture, I fell to musing on the probable amount old Sowerbutt would bid up to for the ancient cabinet.

"Tallygraff, sir!" said Mary Jane, bursting in upon me.

I never could get that hard-maiden to say telegram. Opening the buff colored dispatch I read: "Purchase at sale this morning Lot Number Eleven at any cost. Do not fail your Ethel."

"So, Mr. Sowerbutt," I murmured, "you are going to be done out of your contemplated purchase. But what on earth can Ethel want with the cabinet, and at any cost, too?" However, I had little time to lose in vain speculations, so set off to the scene of operations, looking in at the office on the way to make excuses for my absence. I arrived at the mart just as the third lot was being knocked down. Bulsale seemed surprised on seeing me enter, while Sowerbutt, who was close to the rostrum, looked as dark as his own sauce; as though, in fact, he had intuitively guessed the cause of my presence there.

Lot Ten was quickly reached and disposed of. The auctioneer then, clearing his throat, assumed an air of extra importance, and commenced to eulogize "Lot Number Eleven in the catalogue," speaking of the "noble piece" of antique furniture in terms so feeling that any one might fairly have been excused for imagining the article offered had belonged to a long line of Bulsale's ancestors.

When Mr. Bulsale had apparently exhausted his category of laudatory phrases, he actually wound up with, by way of peroration:

"The article, ladies and gentlemen, needs no words of mine to convince any one of its uniqueness; there it is to speak for itself."

"A sovereign," bid a venturesome spirit.

The auctioneer remarked that it was rather too early in the day for joking, however, he would take the bid just by the way of making a start.

"Let's see inside of it," suggested one of those swell wits often seen at auctions.

"Certainly, if you desire to, sir, though I may tell you there's nothing, not even a shelf; but should any one require shelves, the cost would be only trifling. John, unlock the cabinet."

"The key ain't in, sir," answered the attendant.

"It was an hour ago, I'm certain," remarked Mr. Bulsale. "However, it's of little consequence. Sorry we can't oblige you, sir, just at the moment; the key has evidently been mislaid."

"Supposing, after all, there is something inside; will it go with the article?"

"I pledge you my word," answered Mr. Bulsale, with mock irony, "that the fortunate purchaser of that work of art may justly claim anything that may happen to be in the interior. I trust everybody will now be satisfied and allow us to go on with business."

There is no need to dwell on the progress of the bidding for Lot Number Eleven. Besides myself there were two or three other keen competitors, and so, even if I had not been there with such imperative orders, Sowerbutt would have failed to secure the coveted piece of furniture at what he considered a reasonable price; he retired from the field vanquished when the bidding had reached £12 10s. Eventually the cabinet fell to my bid of £37 15s., and a rather exorbitant figure I considered it. Of course, after all, I was but an agent in the matter.

As there were not many lots to be disposed of, I elected to stay till the sale was concluded, thinking it just possible I might learn something more respecting my purchase. I pushed my way through the crowd into Mr. Bulsale's office behind the saleroom and seated myself facing the doorway through which I had just entered, my eyes the while resting upon the antique cabinet, which had been so placed that the back of it was partly across the entrance to the private room.

I had been sitting a minute or so, musing over the unusual events of the morning, when, to my amazement, I saw—there was no delusion—the back of the wardrobe slowly opening towards me, like a door, disclosing a space of four or five inches, and through this aperture there appeared a small feminine hand, whose tapered fingers dangled invitingly a scrap of paper. Acting on the impulse of the moment, I rose and quickly transferred it to myself. The little hand was thereupon instantly withdrawn, and the opening closed.

Could I believe my eyes as I read on the paper I had so mysteriously become possessed of as follows:

"So I have really been knocked down to you, dear. Now you will understand my telegram. You, of course, will know how to complete the stratagem begun by Ethel!"

"Whew! the clever darling!"

The next instant Mr. Bulsale entered, exclaiming:

"There, I've just finished. But where is Ethel?"

Before I could reply the back of the antique cabinet again opened, but wide this time, and Ethel—looking somewhat flushed—stepped forth. Advancing towards us, she said demurely:

"Here I am, papa, none the worse for being 'knocked down' by you."

Papa Bulsale's face was a study, as he looked first at Ethel, then at myself.

"Explain?" he gasped out, as he sank helplessly into an easy chair.

"It is all my doing," Ethel quietly remarked. "Edward knew nothing of the actual fact till a moment ago. You see, papa, I discovered yesterday that the cabinet had a revolving back, and at once, as if by inspiration, the idea occurred to me to be sold along with the furniture, and so—well, you know the rest, dear papa, and I belong to the purchaser of the antique wardrobe, 'Lot Eleven.' Here is the key."

The ingenious damsel put out her hand to me, and taking the dear little palm, I turned to the dazed Mr. Bulsale, saying gravely:

"I claim this lady according to the conditions of sale, as well as by your own words, of which I dare say you do not require reminding.

As soon as the eminent auctioneer realized how beautifully he had been cornered he stormed dreadfully; but the torrent of his wrath soon exhausted itself, and he calmed down wonderfully, even going so far as to designate his friend Sowerbutt a mean fellow for not bidding above me.

On the auspicious occasion, when darling, darling Ethel became my wife, the order of things customary at such times was somewhat reversed in the case of Mr. Sowerbutt. Instead of his making the bride the customary present the latter sent him a handsome gift—Lot Eleven! He accepted it!

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Our years move slowly at first.
Any body can be happy in sunshine.
Hope can only die by our own hand.
Economy is as commendable as avarice isn't.
Comfort is tedious when it lasts too long.
Industry overcomes a world of discontentment.
It is not the tallest tree that bears the most fruit.
Some men think alike, and some don't think at all.
We love the flowers, but they gives us no recognition.
Children are earthly idols that hold us from the stars.
After all, we are not so very much better then our neighbors.
Count the day lost on which you have not made somebody happy.
A woman who says silly things, easily learns to say malicious ones.
Increased means and increased leisure are the two civilizers of men.
Some people will sell their souls very cheap for immediate payment.
Most men find out too late that they should have taken their wives' advice.
There are men who tire themselves almost to death looking for an easy place.
We never know how cold the winds blows until our own window panes are out.

Snake Farming.

Snake farming as an industry is just now engaging the attention of the people and press of the southwestern section of Missouri. The Ozark News of a recent date says: "Signor Don Allen and Senorita Linna Lee, representing the J. E. Childs snake farm at Chadwick, this county, were in Ozark last Friday and Saturday establishing agencies for their rattlesnake oil. Miss Lee had with her a pair of water moccasins that she handled as though they were kittens. There is no doubt but that snakes can be petted as easily as anything else, and for a choice between snakes and alligators, we would certainly take snakes."

Further particulars concerning the unique enterprise is thus given in another edition of the same paper: "Among the many enterprises in Southwest Missouri there are probably none that attract more attention than does the snake farm located three-fourths of a mile due west of Chadwick. The farm consists of about five acres, half enclosed by a natural stone wall, or a ledge. On one side this enclosure is a natural rock cave, and out of this cave runs an everlasting stream of the purest water. This spring, being on the highest spot of land on the farm, it is easily conveyed to all places where needed. Mr. Childs has been dealing in snakes and manufacturing rattlesnake oil for over ten years, and finds it quite profitable, as he supplies all species of snakes for exhibition purposes, all kinds of snake curiosities, rattlesnake oil to the drug trade, and charges an admission fee of ten cents to all visitors who come to the farm. He is now fixing up the place for the summer trade, and will have large pens built for the snakes, with a living pond of water in each one, and a platform on the outside where visitors may stand out of danger looking at the hundred different species, all in their natural state, eating, drinking, playing, swimming, fighting, sleeping, etc. Mr. Childs also proposes to pay cash for all live snakes of any species measuring over three feet in length. He proposes to ship all the snakes out of this part of the country and bring back cash in their stead."

Papers as Life Preservers.

Twice in his experience has John B. Obermeyer, of Chicago, owed his life to the practice of carrying papers in his inside pocket. The first time was on a battlefield in the Civil War. Then the muster roll of his company of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers stopped a musket ball fired at random from the enemy's lines.

The second time was on Monday, when a bullet from a thirty-eight-calibre revolver, fired only six feet distant, and aimed deliberately at his breast, failed to penetrate an envelope filled with bank bills and a pass book in his inside breast pocket. After this second event Mr. Obermeyer, it is said, looked coolly at the would-be assassin and called him a coward and invited him to shoot a second time, but the latter stood for a moment irresolute, then, with his hand trembling, laid his revolver on the desk and surrendered to the police.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bees Poisoned by Flowers.

It is not uncommon in the spring of the year to note bumblebees in great numbers dead under some trees in flower, and the observer, even one of eminent scientific attainments, may have so far reason to infer that they have been poisoned by the flowers. Recently a large horse-chestnut has been charged with the enormity of treating so badly their visiting friends. In other years the Chinese wisteria has had a similar inhospitable reputation. The true facts of the case are that to bees in general only a short lease of life is given. So true is this of one species that Darwin, in his work, It is not certainly known that any working bee lives over twelve months. Those which lie over all winter die in early spring, and those found dead under the trees have died because their time has come, and not from having been poisoned.—Boston Cultivator.

A large sale of cook books published in this country is reported from Madrid and other Spanish cities.

THE NEWS.

The marshal of Kentland, Indiana, was shot and killed by Jack Palmer. The difficulty arose over the trimming of some trees on the premises of Palmer, which had been ordered done by the town board.——Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska, was renominated.——William R. Martin, of Little Rock, Ark., president of the White and Black River Railroad Company, who was stricken with paralysis in Ireneo, at the Hotel Cadillo, died there.——A grain fire started on the ranch of O. E. McNamara, near Merced, Cal. It burned his grain and that of M. Rabilly and H. Cheeley, seven thousand acres in all. The loss is estimated at a hundred thousand dollars.——A disastrous flood caused a great deal of damage at the log boom on the Missisquoi river in Vermont.

Mr. Edmons Blaine, the general agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Chicago, and son of ex-Secretary James G. Blaine, died in Chicago from blood poisoning, following inflammation of the bowels. He had been ill but a short time, and is believed to have overworked himself at the Minneapolis Convention. The news was a great blow to his father, who heard it at Bar Harbor, and who started at once for Chicago.——Judge J. B. Morgan, ex-congressman from Mississippi, was shot and killed on a train near Horn Lake, Tenn., by Henry Fewer, a lawyer, with whom he had had a quarrel. Judge Morgan was on his way to the Chicago Convention.——Two spans of the Northern Pacific bridge at Clark's Fork, was burned.——John Johnson was hanged by a mob at McComb City.——The Alaska made an ocean trip twenty minutes faster than the Aurania.——Charles Morton, colored, killed John Reilly, also colored, in a quarrel over a game of crap in Chester, Pa.——President McKnight delivered the baccalaureate sermon at Pennsylvania College.——Serious trouble is feared if an attempt is made to begin work at the Minnesota Company's mines in Tower, Wis. The strikers are desperate.

H. L. Loucks, of Huron, vice president of the National Alliance, assumed the duties of the late president, L. L. Polk.——Four Italians, who killed their boss in Pedro, Washington, were lynched.——Omaha voted by an overwhelming majority $750,000 in bonds to aid the Nebraska Central Railroad to build a bridge across the Missouri river, and a union depot in Omaha, and 100 miles of railroad north from Council Bluffs.——Mr. Fred Eckstein, one of the foremost men in the American White Lead Combine, met his death in Cincinnati by falling down the elevator shaft in his new building, a distance of eight stories.——The Buckeye Cart Works, in Charleston, W. Va., were destroyed by fire, incurring a loss on building, stock and finished work of about $5,000; insurance $1,000.——The Supreme Court of Michigan sustained the constitutionality of the Miner Election law.——Joe Wallace was executed in Nashville, Tenn., for the murder of Henry Cole.——Twenty-five persons were poisoned in Somerville, N. J., by eating corned beef in a bad condition.——Major E. D. T. Wicks, a millionaire, aged sixty-three years, fell dead from heart disease, in the presence of his young wife, in a Chicago hotel.

Gen. Polavieja, who recently tendered his resignation as governor general of Cuba sailed from Havana, for Spain.——Fire broke out in the large factory of the Keystone Cigar Company, and the flames communicated to Miller's tin shop, on an adjoining lot, in Fredericksburg, Pa. Both buildings were destroyed.——The Broadway and Newburg Electric Street Car Line, in Cleveland, was tied up by a strike. The men demanded twenty cents an hour for ten hours' work.——The local newspaper train, on the Grand Trunk Railway, coming West, ran off the track, near Hillhurst, Quebec, owing to a washout. The engineer, fireman and express messenger were killed. There is also a heavy washout near Ayers Flats, on the Boston and Maine Railroad.——Powder in the store of W. H. Ryan, at Parmley-ville, Ky., was exploded by lightning, and many persons badly hurt.——A pleasure yacht capsized in Lake St. Clair, and two ladies and one man were drowned.——John D. Ruggles, who killed Express Messenger Montgomery, was mortally wounded by Sheriff Wykoff, who captured him in Woodland, Cal.——James K. Edsell, ex-attorney general of Illinois, died in Chicago, suddenly of heart failure.——A cloudburst in German Valley did considerable damage to crops and property.——Powell Shriver strangled himself to death in the Wilkesbarre jail.——President Burt, of the Seekonk, Mass., Ice Company, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary for forgery.

EMMONS BLAINE DEAD.

The Second Son of the Ex-Secretary of State Expires in Chicago.

Emmons Blaine, son of ex-Secretary Blaine died at 11.15 A. M., at his home in Chicago. Blood-poisoning, the result of inflammation of the bowels, was the cause. The fact of young Mr. Blaine's death was kept concealed for some time after he had actually passed away, the object being to reach the father first with some gentle intimation of the sad news. Efforts to get telegraphic communication with the ex-Secretary failed, however, and about 12:15 the news of the death leaked out.

It was not until about a quer er of an hour prior to the fatal moment that the least intimation that Mr. Blaine was in a dangerous condition became known, and then it was only to a few. At his office in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad headquarters in Chicago, Mr. Blaine's associates were only aware that he was ill and had been so for several days.

Emmons Blaine at the time of his death was manager of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and had quite recently resided at Baltimore, going to Chicago to take charge of the western interests of the company. His wedding in New York State to Miss Anita McCormick, daughter of the great reaper manufacturer, was world famed for the extravagance. They have had only one child, the infant who was at the bedside when the father died.

Emmons Blaine was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and was thirty-three years of age. He graduated from Harvard College, and even while he was a student took great interest in politics, going up in the northern part of Maine and making political speeches to the lumbermen of those sections. When he graduated he went to Chicago and entered the service of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad as a clerk in the freight department. He was promoted from time to time, and was sent out into Iowa as a freight agent, having charge of a small division of the railroad. He was then promoted to assistant general freight agent in Chicago. He resigned that position to take the position of assistant president of the West Virginia Central, of which ex-Senator Davis, of West Virginia, was then president. He remained there for two or three years, when he became assistant general manager of the Baltimore and Ohio, with headquarters in Chicago, and he was occupying that position at the time of his death.

THE SOUTH.

Summary of New Enterprises Organized During the Past Week.

The *Manufacturer's Record*, of Baltimore, shows the following among the more important items:

A $5,000 cotton compress company at Birmingham, Ala.; a $5,000 tool company at Pensacola, Fla.; a $1,000,000 electric light and railway company at Tampa, Fla.; a $50,000 electric light company at Rome, Ga.; a $6,000 saw mill company at Louisville, Ky.; $15,000 grain mill company at Richmond, Ky.; a $500,000 lumber mill company at New Orleans, La.; a $40,000 asphalt works company at Washington, D. C.; a $6,000 brick and terra cotta company at Columbia, S. C.; $250,000 machine manufacturing company at Harriman, Tenn.; a $50,000 novelty company at Dallas, Texas; a $100,000 nursery company at Fort Worth, Texas; a $50,000 compress company to build at Mineola, Tex.; $10,000 dairy company at Alexandria, Va.; $50,000 brake manufacturing company at Charlottesville, Va., and a $25,000 tannery company at Llano, Texas.

D. D. T. MOORE, ex-Mayor of Rochester, and founder of Moore's Rural New Yorker, died the other day in the paupers ward of a New York hospital. Moore's prosperity ruined him. After making his paper a success, he plunged into dissipation and lost all his money.

CLEVELAND NOMINATED.

He Receives Enough Votes on the First Ballot.

Motion to Suspend Rules and Declare Cleveland Nominated by Acclamation Carried.

Cleveland has been nominated on the first ballot.

The scattering vote went to Gorman, Morrison, Carlisle, Whitney, Hill, Russell, Stephenson, Boies and Campbell.

The official totals of the vote is as follows: Cleveland received 616½ votes, Hill 112, Boies 103, Gorman 36½.

Stevenson, of Illinois, 10½, Morrison 3, Carlisle 15, Campbell 2, Pattison 2, Whitney 1, Russell 1. Texas changes vote, votes Cleveland 30, West Virginia and Maryland change 11 and 16 respectively for Cleveland.

Motion to suspend rules and declare Cleveland nominated by acclamation carried. Flower seconded motion to make nomination unanimous.

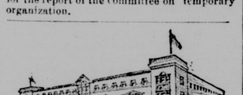
The convention adjourned until 2 o'clock P. M., without attempting to fill the second place on the ticket.

First Day.

Hon. Calvin S. Brice of Ohio, chairman of the democratic national committee, called the National Democratic Convention to order at 12.45 o'clock P. M.

Rev. John Ronse, of the Protestant Episcopal Church offered prayer.

The prayer ended, Chairman Brice called for the report of the committee on temporary organization.



DEMOCRATIC WIGWAM.

Hon. S. P. Sheerin, of Indiana, secretary of the national committee, read the list of officers recommended for the temporary organization and it was unanimously adopted without change, as follows:

Chairman—Hon. William C. Owens, of Kentucky.

Secretary—Hon. Simon P. Sheerin, of Indiana.

Principal Reading Clerk—Hon. Nicholas M. Bell, of Missouri.

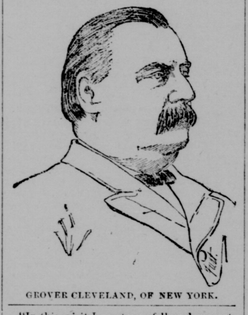
Sergeant-at-Arms—Hon. Richard J. Brigh of Indiana.

Official Stenographer—Edward B. Dickinson, of New York.

Charles Jewett of Indiana, Thomas Wilson, of Minnesota, and Allai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, were named to attend Mr. Owens to the speaker's chair. After a greeting of applause Mr. Owens spoke thus:

MR. OWENS'S SPEECH.

"Two great dangers menace the democratic party. One is external, the other internal; the first is the organized machinery, of organized capital supported by the whole power of the government; the second is the tendency among democrats to make issues among themselves. Two issues, therefore, and before us indispensable to success—unity and harmony. Of the one this chair and gavel stand representative; it remains for you to supply the other.

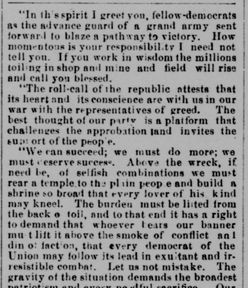


GROVER CLEVELAND, OF NEW YORK.

"In this spirit I greet you, fellow-democrats as the advance guard of a grand army sent forward to blaze a pathway to victory. How momentous is your responsibility I need not tell you. If you work in wisdom the millions toiling in shop and mine and field will rise and call you blessed.

"The roll-call of the republic attests that its leaders have no conscience or with us in our war with the representatives of greed. The best thought of our party is a platform that challenges the approbation and invites the support of the people.

"We can succeed; we must do more; we must deserve success. Above the wreck, if need be, of selfish combinations we must rear a temple to the plain people and build a shrine so broad that every lover of his kind may kneel. The burden must be lifted from the back of toil, and to that end it has a right to demand that whoever bears our banner must lift it above the smoke of conflict and din of faction, that every democrat of the Union may follow its lead in exultant and irresistible combat. Let us not mistake. The gravity of the situation demands the broadest patriotism and every needful sacrifice. Our work but begins here. Under the suns of summer and the frosts of autumn we must carry it forward with unfaltering courage to a triumphant close.



DAVID B. HILL, OF NEW YORK.

"This campaign must be a campaign of education. The study of the constitution begun in the West and South and must be carried into every hamlet of the East and North. The people must learn their true relation to the tax gatherer. They must learn that no railroad president champions the rights or tribunes of the people, no taskmakers write our tariff bills. They must learn, too, that for personal and political advantage their country was menaced by the threat of war, and they will learn with shame and regret that on the day the warlike message of the President was read in the halls of Congress the peaceful response of the little eight by ten republic of Chili, accepting the terms of the presidential ultimatum, was read in every capital of the world. Our opponents must be measured by their deeds and not by the professions.

"The Fifty-first Congress wrote the blanket page in our legislative history and became a thing of the past. It challenged the approval of the people, and they responded in tones so portentious that it seemed the voice of God. With a unanimity that finds no parallel in the history of popular government they determined that a billion dollars was far too much to pay for such a museum of freaks. If we permit, they will stand by their verdict. That our cause may triumph let us work in kindness. In the heat of convention let us not forget that our political brothers may be just as honest and perhaps better informed.

"Impelled by one purpose, the public good, we will free ourselves from the bickerings and heart burnings that characterized the republican party when its Marshal Ney went down at Minneapolis before the mailed legions of the bread-and-butter brigade."

The speaker's voice penetrated to the farthest recesses of the galleries, and his remarks were cheered to the echo.

At the close of Mr. Owen's speech, upon motion of Delegate White, of California, the roll was called for the constitution of the committees on credentials, on rules and order of business, on permanent organization and on resolutions, each State to name one member of each committee. All resolutions and communications to the convention were ordered referred to the resolutions committee.



ISAAC P. GRAY, OF INDIANA.

The rules of the last Democratic National Convention were adopted on motion of Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Arkansas, N. M. Rose; Delaware, L. C. Vander riff; Florida, Sam Pasco; Georgia, Clark Howell, Jr.; Illinois, Ben. R. Cable; Indiana, Simon P. Sheerin; Kentucky, Thos. H. Shirley; Kansas, C. W. Blair; Louisiana, James Jeffries; Maine, Arthur S. Ewell; Maryland, Arthur P. Gorman; Michigan, D. J. Campau; Minnesota, M. Doran; Mississippi; F. K. Winchester; Missouri, J. G. Prather; Nebraska, Tobias Castor; Nevada, R. M. Clark; New Hampshire, A. W. Gallaway; New Jersey, Miles Rolfs; New York, Wm. F. Sheehan; Ohio, Calvin S. Brice; Pennsylvania, W. F. Harrity; Rhode Island; S. R. Honey; South Carolina, John C. Haskell; Tennessee, Holmes Cummins; Texas, O. T. Holt; Vermont, R. B. Smalley; Virginia, Basil B. Gordon; West Virginia, John Sheridan; Wisconsin, E. C. Wall; Montana, A. J. Davidson; Idaho, F. W. Beane; Arizona, I. M. Shannon; New Mexico, H. B. Ferguson; Utah, W. M. Ferry.

An invitation from President Baker, of the World's Columbian Exposition, was read inviting the delegates to visit the grounds of the exposition.

On motion of Delegate Bragg, of Wisconsin, the convention then, at 2 P. M., adjourned until next day.

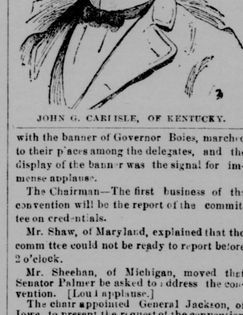
Second Day.

A hot, sweltering crowd gathered in the convention hall this morning, and with much buzzing and rustling gradually settled into the quiet necessary for the transaction of business.

Eleven o'clock, the hour appointed, saw but few of the delegates in their seats, and for half an hour afterward they straggled in.

At 11.30 Chairman Owens thumped for order. Rev. Albert Henry, pastor of Leavitt Street M. E. Church of Chicago, led in prayer.

At the close of prayer the Iowa delegation,



JOHN G. CARLISLE, OF KENTUCKY.

with the banner of Governor Boies, marched to their places among the delegates, and the display of the banner was the signal for immense applause.

The Chairman—The first business of the convention will be the report of the committee on credentials.

Mr. Shaw, of Maryland, explained that the committee could not be ready to report before 2 o'clock.

Mr. Sheehan, of Michigan, moved that Senator Palmer be asked to address the convention. (Loud applause.)

The chair appointed General Jackson, of Iowa, to present the request of the convention to Senator Palmer, and 20,000 throats joined in applause as the old man was led by General Jackson to the front of the platform.

At the conclusion of Mr. Palmer's address Mr. Bronson, of Kentucky, appeared, and announced that the committee on credentials was ready to report.

The reading of the report was greeted with frequent cheers, and especially that part of it relating to the admission of the states. The report was adopted.

The Chairman—The next business in order will be the report of the committee on permanent organization.

The report was ready and was read by the secretary, and adopted without division.

Mr. Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, moved that a committee of five be appointed by the chairman to notify the officers of their selection and to escort them to the platform. [Applause.]

The appearance of Mr. Wilson upon the platform with the committee was greeted with long-continued cheers and yells. When he could be heard, the chairman addressed the convention as follows:

"*Gentlemen*: It gives me much pleasure to present to you as permanent chairman of this convention one of the most eminent Democrats in America, Mr. William L. Wilson, of West Virginia."

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