The Easton Gazette.

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Jan25,'90*

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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.
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DRAIN TILE,
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A WICKED CAREER ENDED.

Ravachol, The Anarchist and Murderer Executed in Paris.

Ravachol the Anarchist, murderer and thief, was executed at Montbrison. At 3.30 o'clock the jail officials entered the cell, which was fully illuminated by a night lamp. Ravachol was in a profound sleep. The director tapped him on the shoulder and woke him, and told him that the hour of his execution had arrived. Ravachol replied:

"It is well."

When the prisoner arose from his bed he was offered the choice of changing his prison clothes for the clothing he had worn during his trial.

"Do you want help?" asked a bystander.

"Thanks, I can dress myself," Ravachol replied, adding, laughingly, as he dressed: "You see I am quite a swell. One would think I was about to be taken to a ball."

After these preparations in the cell had been completed Ravachol was taken to the office of the prison clerk, where he was asked if he had any wish to express.

"Yes," he replied. "I want to address the crowd, I have a few words to say."

The magistrate, whom the French law requires to be present, said: "There won't be any crowd." Ravachol looked disappointed and exclaimed: "Ah, M. le Procureur!" The prison chaplain asked: "Do you wish to see me?" Ravachol replied: "I have no need of your services. I never had any religion."

"Deibler, the executioner, here approached Ravachol and began to bind his arms behind his back.

"One can see," said Ravachol, "that you are used to this kind of work."

Deibler said nothing, but continued his task of binding the condemned man.

Ravachol continued: "You don't answer because you know you are doing a dirty bit of work."

The approaches to the scaffold were guarded by lines of troops, who kept the way clear for the condemned man and the executioner's party. The crowd, which was behind the cordon of soldiers, the members of which had been uproarious during the time of waiting, became hushed and silent the instant the van bearing Ravachol appeared. Amid the silence the imprecations and blasphemous words of the condemned man could be distinctly heard. A priest preceded Ravachol to the foot of the scaffold, showing him a crucifix.

Slowly the van passed through the lines of silent troops and drew up near the spot where the instrument of death had been erected. As Ravachol descended from the van silence fell upon the crowd.

Once alongside the guillotine the prisoner was seized by the assistants of M. Deibler, the executioner, who soon bound him hand and foot. His elbows was drawn back behind him and bound together, his shirt was opened at the neck and turned down, and in a moment his unresisting form was pushed upon bascule, the sliding plank that carries the body forward in a reclining position, so that the neck is directly under the knife.

Just as he was slid forward Ravachol shouted: "I have something to say." Deibler paid no attention whatever to this, but proceeded to let the knife drop. Just as the heavy blade started on its fatal journey Ravachol shouted "Vive la republique," and a second later his severed head was lying in the basket placed in front of the guillotine to receive it.

After the morbid curiosity of the crowd had been fully satisfied by seeing the end of Ravachol they slowly dispersed. There was no single incident among the crowd worthy of note.

A BOY WRECKS A TRAIN.

Twenty-five Cars in a Pile, Caused by a Broken Axle.

A peculiar accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley Division, of the Reading Road, at South Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Willie Dugan, aged 8, attempted to cross the track in front of a coal train going at a good rate of speed, but was struck by the engine, thrown under the wheels, and his left leg and right foot cut off.

As the engine struck the boy the engineer put on the brakes, and the sudden shock caused the axle of one of the loaded cars to break and in a minute twenty-five cars were piled in a wreck as high as a small house. None of the trainmen were hurt. Traffic was delayed two hours.

TWO MOODS.

I.

Between the budding and the falling leaf
Stretch happy skies:
With colors and sweet cries
Of mating birds in uplands and in glades
The world is rife.
Then on a sudden all the music dies,
The color fades.
How fugitive and brief
Is mortal life
Between the budding and the falling leaf!
O short-breathed music, dying on the tongue
Ere half the mystic canticle be sung!
O harp of life, so speedily unstrung!
Who, if 'twere his to choose, would know again
The bitter sweetness of the lost refrain,
Its rapture, and its pain?

II.

Though I be shut in darkness, and become
Insentient dust blown idly here and there,
I hold oblivion a scant price to pay
For having once had held against my lip
Life's brimming cup of hydromel and rue—
For having once known woman's holy love
And a child's kiss, and for a little space
Been boon companion to the Day and Night,
Fed on the odors of the summer dawn,
And folded in the beauty of the stars,
Dear Lord, though I be changed to senseless clay,
And serve the potter as he turns his wheel,
I thank Thee for the gracious gift of tears!

—Thomas B. Aldrich, in Harper's.

DAVE.

I WAS stopping at Lakeside when I met Dr. Leonard, and in response to his invitations, spent many pleasant hours in his cosy bachelor apartments. One evening, after returning from a patient and seating himself before the fire to the enjoyment of a last cigar before retiring for the night, he told me the following story:

A few years ago I left the care of my patients in the hands of a brother physician and went down to my old home in the western part of New York to settle up the remainder of the business connected with my father's estate. It proved much more troublesome than I expected and detained me in the old place for several weeks. During this time I was a guest at a farm house at the edge of the village where an old friend of the family resided.

According to the good custom of the people in that section of the country all the attaches of the farm were counted as members of the household and dined together at the same large table. It was early harvest time and the family was increased by a number of temporary farm help who were hired for the busy part of the season. Among these was a young fellow of about twenty, of fair complexion, broad intelligent brow, but of a cast of countenance expressive of deep melancholy.

The men were of a jovial set and filled in the bits of leisure at meal time and after the day's work was over in recounting their numerous experiences. This man, however, never shared in their hilarity, but sat silently apart in a dark portion of the room until time for retiring. I inquired who he was and was told that his name was Dave; they had never learned his surname; in fact, they had never asked about it.

Dave had come early in May and had engaged for the season. He was an excellent worker, they testified, but very reticent, never speaking except in answer to a question or when it was an absolute necessity to ask one. He was kind to the animals, clever in taking hold of any new kind of work, and very industrious, often performing more than two good men. They did not understand him, but hoped that he could be hired for another season.

I became deeply interested in this Dave, and resolved to make a study of his character, and if possible, win him over to a more cheerful view of life. I began to address him whenever we met on various topics concerning his work, but, although I received courteous answers, was wholly unable to get him into conversation. He seemed to be brooding over some painful idea that refused him a moment's respite.

I noticed the restive, nervous energy with which he worked, as if only the most laborious effort could keep down an inward demonstration of thought. He continuously wore a look of depression, and sometimes in the dim light of the corner where he sat after the day's work was done, I fancied I perceived tears in his eyes and a look of agony on his face, but he said nothing. I began to think that he was one of those enigmatic beings upon whose spirit some hidden disease had shed an eternal melancholy, and that perhaps there was no concrete cause for his reticence and gloom.

One day the sun arose warmer than usual, and by noon the air had become so charged with heat and moisture as to render physical exertion almost impossible. After dinner the men lay down in the shade of the cool maples, and declared their unwillingness to do anything further until late in the afternoon. They would make up for lost time after sundown. Dave, however, took his fork as usual, and started for the field, and when the old farmer called and urged him to wait until the worst of the midday heat had worn away, he only shook his head, and answered that he did not mind the heat.

Later, when the young men went back to their work, they found Dave lying in the burning sun as though dead. They brought him to the house and placed him under my care. For many days afterward his life hung in a balance, and only the most careful nursing prevented the shock from proving fatal. Much of the time he was delirious, and in the ravings of his disordered mind I learned something of his past history. He often cried out: "Elsie, I didn't do the deed, but they will hang me; yes, they will hang me, for they heard me say that I would kill him. I didn't mean what I said, and I didn't do it. Elsie, don't you believe me? Come back, Elsie, come back, come back!" and in his frantic eagerness I had to hold him down by force.

His voice became almost pathetic as he pleaded for Elsie not to turn away with that look of horror on her face. "It is not the hanging, Elsie," he often cried out. "I could easily die if it were not that you believe me guilty. Oh, that wretched threat and that wretched quarrel; but I tell you, Elsie, that I am innocent." Sometimes he would grow quiet and murmur softly: "I knew, dear Elsie, that you would believe me innocent."

One morning he opened his eyes and I saw by his look that reason had returned. He asked what had happened, and I told him that he had been very ill. "Are you the doctor?" he asked, "and whose house is this? I was never in this room before." I evaded the simple question by telling him that he was with friends and that he must keep quiet and rest and think as little as possible until he grew stronger. He promised to obey and lay back on his pillow. I looked in a few minutes later and found him sleeping calmly with a smile on his face.

He began to convalesce after this, but the old look returned and checked somewhat the progress of returning health. One afternoon I said: "Dave, I want to be your friend. You are in trouble. I knew that something was making you unhappy before you became ill, but during your illness I heard you refer to the cause. Do not be afraid, but tell me all and I may be able to help you." He opened his honest blue eyes with a look so sad that I pitied him as I had never done before.

"Dr. Leonard," said he, "did you learn that I am suspected of murdering an old friend, and if I should be discovered here there is circumstantial evidence enough to convict me, although I really committed no crime? I had an intimate friend by the name of Iveson and his sister had promised to be my wife. My parents were dead and I lived with my uncle not far from the Iveson mansion. Every thing went on well with George Iveson and me until after my engagement with Elsie.

"I was poor. The Ivesons were wealthy. My father had betrayed a trust and the blow killed my mother. Father died while serving his time and I was left to the care of an uncle whose reputation was bad. My life had been very unhappy until I met George Iveson. He did not treat me like the rest, but invited me to his home, and there I met Elsie. She was a beautiful girl, and her sympathy for my loneliness grew to love, and we were very happy.

"It was some time before George learned about it, but we thought he ought to know. George was feeling moody the day I choose to disclose our secret, and at the news flew into a powerful rage, taunted me with the ill name of my parents and said that no such blot should ever be cast on his family. He said that I had betrayed the friendship he had given me from pity and because he believed I was trying to do right, but he was mistaken and we were friends no longer.

"At first I tried to be reasonable, but when he spoke of my parents I lost all restraint and we exchanged many bitter words. He swore that he would fix it so that I should never marry Elsie, and I said: 'If you do I will kill you.' I was in a threatening attitude when I spoke these words and frenzied with rage. They were overheard by some passersby, and among them by Joe Wilkinson, a man who bore me an old family grudge.

"I went to bed early that evening, but was unable to sleep, and at midnight I arose and left the house. My head throbbed violently as I picked my way along the stony road leading to the river, where there is a deep gorge and a waterfall. I found a resting place on the edge of the precipice and tried to descry the bottom through the dim light. The clouds were scudding across the sky, driven by a raw damp wind which swept through the gorge and kept the trees above moaning as if bewailing with me the loss of my friends. I remained in the place until daylight broke and the sun dissipated the chilly gray of the east; then I started back toward my uncle's house.

"I turned through a neighbor's field, the same that had heard my threat, but before I had reached the road on the other side a savage voice called for me to halt. I stopped and turned back in surprise. What was my horror when I reached the spot where the man was to see George Iveson lying on the stony ground dead. There was an ugly wound on his head, as if struck by a heavy blow with a blunt instrument. I forgot my resentment in a moment and was overcome with grief. I stooped to lift the body in an easier position, but was knocked completely off my feet by a club which the man had in his hand. 'You young murderer,' he cried, 'your sniveling will not help you out of this. You will hang as high as Haman or my name is not Joe Wilkinson. We heard your threat yesterday, and I have caught you to-day. You will go a step higher than your dad, I reckon.'

"I was thunderstruck, but suddenly the hopelessness of my condition dawned upon me. Wilkinson's fierce taunt roused me to action. I leaped upon him, struck him to the ground and turned back among the rocks. I found a hiding place and the next night got away from the country. I wandered about like a beast for a few weeks, until at last, growing bolder, I came here and obtained work. It proved some relaxation to the misery I suffered, but I am innocent. Do you believe me, Doctor?"

I told him that I did and would make efforts to learn all the subsequent circumstances and advise him accordingly. In the meantime he should be patient and try to get well faster.

A few days after this occurrence a carriage containing a gentleman and lady stopped at the old farm house, and the gentleman requested the privilege of resting his horses and obtaining dinner. The farmer took the horses and I led the way to the house. The young lady was beautiful, but there was a tinge of sadness in her manner. She spoke softly to her brother and called him George. I thought nothing of this, but a few moments later, when he addressed her as Elsie, I was so startled that I leaped to my feet.

"Pray, what is your name?" I exclaimed excitedly.

The gentleman appeared surprised, but answered quietly: "My name is George Iveson, and this lady is my sister, Elsie."

"Have you a scar on your head?" I exclaimed, hardly knowing what I was saying, I was so excited.

"Yes," said Mr. Iveson, looking at me in wonderment, "but my hair covers it up and I wonder at your noticing it. I fell," he went on, "and was nearly killed a few months ago, but it healed rapidly and I am perfectly well now. A neighbor accused an old friend of doing the deed, for he had overheard us in a quarrel. My friend disappeared and has never been heard of since, although I have done my utmost to find him."

Elsie was crying. I arose and going over to her said: "Providence sends us strange experiences; some bring sorrow and some happiness; was your friend's name Dave?"

George sprang to his feet. "Can you tell me where he is?" he cried.

I explained everything and shortly afterward, when I opened the door to Dave's room, I felt that life was a very dear gift when used in behalf of others.

"Dave," I said, what would you consider the best news that I could bring you?"

"That the past five months of my life has been only a dream," said Dave, sadly.

"Wouldn't suit you as well to know that George recovered from his hurt?" said I.

He looked up and answered slowly; "That is impossible, for he was dead."

"It is possible," said I, "and I really believe that he may have recovered."

Gradually I told him all, and there came over his tired face a look of tranquil happiness.

A few years later, when a square envelope appeared in my mail one morning, I was so interested that I forsook my patients and went to the wedding. George was the best satisfied brother-in-law in the world, and Joe Wilkinson swore that Dave was the brightest young lawyer in that section of the country, and if he didn't deserve success no one did.

—Chicago News.

The Silver Strike at Creede.

A story of millions made in a day, a story that takes the pioneers back to the days of '49 and the famous Comstock and White Pine strikes in Nevada, crops up to-day here in this city, where no mining excitement of note has been witnessed in the last decade. H. R. Henderson, of Henderson & Johnson, mining operators of Creede, Col., is in the city and staying at the California Hotel, where he told the story yesterday of his successful search for the vein which has made the new camp so famous.

"The canyon in which Creede is located," he said, "runs north and south, with a gulch running to the eastward below the railroad depot. In no place is it more than seventy-five feet wide, and the sides are precipitous, so that no trail scales them. My notice was attracted by the rich strikes in the Amethyst, Last Chance and Holy Moses claims about the first of the year, and Will Johnson, of Milwaukee, and I immediately started for the scene. Mr. Creede already had a mine on the slope of Mammoth Mountain, where he was breaking up fallen bowlders and getting rich out of them, and my partner and I determined to go above his claim and find the original vein. We started out about 10 o'clock in the morning of January 22d. There was ten feet of snow on the ground, and I tell you it was cold. We climbed up the almost inaccessible cliff and dug through the snow. It was hard work, but it paid. At 5 o'clock we had struck the vein, and its richness is almost beyond belief. Why, if you poured molten silver from a ladle it would look no richer. We determined to get the assessment work finished at once, and in four days we had gone twelve feet into the vein. The full width is fifteen feet, as we found later. A million-dollar syndicate has been formed to run a tunnel from the canyon wall 3000 feet into the mountain, cutting all our claims, of which we have ten. The railroad runs immediately below the mouth of this tunnel, and the present cost of putting the ore on the cars is only five cents a ton. It is only a week since I left Creede, and that seventy-five-foot canyon is busier to-day than any San Francisco street, though so many prospectors are out in the mountains that it seems deserted, comparatively speaking. The population is now about 8000 or 10,000, or I should say it was last week, for crowds of people are pouring in there each day."

Mrs. Henderson added that certainly if anyone deserved success her husband had, for at first he had to do all the work himself, and his tireless climbing over the cliffs had earned for him among the miners the sobriquet of the "Mountain Sheep."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Cultivation of Castor Oil Beans.

The castor-oil bean is cultivated more in Missouri and Kansas than in any of the other States, but as the demand for the oil is limited the price of beans sometimes drops below a profitable figure. The fluctuation in the quantity produced is also very great. In 1879 castor beans were planted in Kansas to the extent of 69,179 acres, nearly the entire acreage being confined to the two tiers of counties bordering on the State of Missouri and lying south of the Kansas River. The season being favorable, the total yield was enormous, and the price fell so low that the next season the acreage dropped off about eighteen thousand acres in Kansas alone, and the next season about five thousand more. Then followed a slight advance in price and a corresponding increase in acreage. The price of these beans fluctuate widely from year to year, varying from about $1 up to $1.74 per bushel in St. Louis, which is the great center of the castor oil trade of this country. Castor beans succeed on almost any rich soils, perhaps better on moderately dry bottom land than elsewhere. They should be planted in hills and about four feet apart, dropping two beans in a hill, but every seventh row should either be left vacant or planted with some low-growing plant like the common white bean, over which a wagon can pass or from which the crop will have been gathered before the picking of the castor bean begins. The cultivator should keep in mind the fact that the crop ripens is succession, often not more than a single spike of pods on a plant, and for this reason room must be left for a wagon and horse to pass through the field at the time of gathering the pods. The center spike on the plant usually ripens first, and is ready for cutting off when one or more of the bolls or seed vessels have turned brown or opened. As the wagon passes through the blank rows men gather the ripening spikes from the three rows on each side, and when a load is secured the pods are taken to an open shed and spread out to dry until the beans fall out. If there is no danger from rain, then they may be spread in the open air, but on very smooth, hard ground, where the beans may be readily gathered up when dry. They are then run through a common fanning machine to remove the chaff and sand. The beans should not be put in sacks until so dry that there will be no danger of heating. An average crop should be about twenty bushels per acre, and an extra good one thirty. In the fall the St. Louis papers give the market price of the beans in their regular market report.—New York Sun.

Two Faithful Dogs.

A strange but true snake story comes from Sierra Madre. A little girl whose mother resides at that place saw a large snake while playing near the house, and, being pleased with its appearance, she followed it through the grass trying to get hold of it. Two faithful dogs belonging to the family saw the snake also, and, running after it, got ahead of the little girl in the chase and pounced upon the animal. An alarmed rattle, two quick strokes, and the dogs ran yelping back, while the little tot who had witnessed the encounter concluded that the gliding serpent was not as pretty as it had first appeared. When the mother, who happened to be absent, returned home that evening, and found two dead dogs in her door-yard and her little daughter fast and safely asleep in bed, it may be taken for granted that a prayer of gratitude went up from her heart at the fortunate escape of the little one.—Pasadena (Cal.) Star.

No Rice in Rice Paper.

Rice paper is not made from rice; nor from rice stalks, nor has it any connection whatever with rice. It is of Chinese manufacture, and is made from the pith of a certain tree resembling the elder. The pith is extracted from the tree in large cylindrical masses, and with large knives the Chinese pare off the cylinder, till, instead of a cylindrical form, they have a large flat sheet. This is pressed and other sheets added, until the required thickness is secured. The paper is then rudely sized, and is ready to use. It was called rice paper under the supposition, when it was first introduced into Europe, that it was made from rice stalks, and the name has never been changed.—New York Journal.

THE NEWS.

Harisson W. Crosby, the discoverer of canned tomatoes, died at Jamesburg, N. J. ——The affairs of the Vincennes (Ind.) National Bank have been in a deplorable state of insolvency and a receiver has been appointed.——The Retail Furniture Association of the United States was organized in New York.——Ex-Lieut. Gov. Francis B. Loomis, of New London, Ct., is dead.——Ex-Treasurer Tuite, of Detroit, is short in his accounts, and the amount will have to be made good by his bondsmen.——The great floods have caused much distress in Mississippi. Help must soon be asked from the outside world. ——An attempt at Cincinnati to form a leaf tobacco trust with a capital of $2,000,000 proved to be a failure. The stumbling block was the adjustment of the values of the various plants concerned.——In the wreck of the excursion steamboat Frankie Folsom, near Peoria, Ill., by a cyclone, nine persons are known to have perished, and a number are missing.——The town of Springfield, O., was partially wrecked, and many persons hurt.

Chicago workingmen are talking about forming military organizations.——A Frances Cleveland club was organized in Monmouth, Ill., by women.——A faction of the Kansas Democrats are opposed to endorsing the People's party ticket, and want straight-out nominations. A Democrat may be nominated in Jerry Simpson's district.——Yellow fever is raging in Vera Cruz.——Small-pox is permanent in Victoria, British Columbia.——Luciano Islas was executed in the City of Mexico for murder.——Captain Francis R. Webb died in San Diego, Cal.——The Austrian government dissolved sixteen students' clubs in Vienna.——The Altoona and Philipsburg Connecting Railroad Company has been incorporated.——Anthony Comstock is reported to have discovered that a prominent Newark man has been the means of demoralizing the children in a public school.——Four men were killed and several hurt in a battle between union and non-union miners at the mines near Gem, Idaho.——McConnell & Shaw, sole leather commission merchants of Boston, failed, with liabilities of $300,000.

Forty persons fell through a rotten sidewalk in Chicago, and some were badly hurt. ——Lloyd Warfield, a wealthy Mississippi planter, was accidentally shot and killed by the discharge of his rifle as a servant was handing it to him.——A successful observation of the occultation of Mars was made at the Goodsell observatory.——The advisory board of the Western Traffic Association held a two hours' lively session in the Windsor Hotel, New York.——Thomas Fagan died from injuries received at the hands of a fellow-prisoner while confined in the county jail at Belvidere, N. J.——President Harrison made an address to the National Teachers' Association, in session in Saratoga. He then held a reception, upon the conclusion of which he returned to Washington.——The body of Thomas M. Ogle was buried in Wilmington.——The loss by fire in St Johns will foot up $20,000,000; insurance about $4,500,000. Many are homeless, some have died from exposure, and others have gone crazy from their losses.——There was a washout on the Norfolk and Western, caused by the flood.——Captain Walter Chamberlain, a conductor on the Atlantic Coast Line, was instantly killed while on his train.

Smith Tooley and John L. Adams were hanged in the court-house yard, at Vicksburg by seven hundred men.——Work in the interest of the scheme for Sioux Falls, S. D., to become a saloon-keeper is progressing rapidly.——John Bly and Peter Snyder, two murderers, escaped from the Sedgewick, Kan., county jail.——Wm. King, shot and killed E. I. Benson in a billiard hall in Birmington, Ala.——The British schooner Eliza Edwards was seized by customs officers and brought to San Diego for smuggling Chinese and opium ——To foreclose a mortgage for $400,000 against the Illinois Coal and Coke Company, a bill was filed in the Circuit Court in Chicago by the American Loan and Trust Company of New York.——The executive committee of the Iowa Temperance Alliance has issued an address to the temperance people of the state, declaring that the Alliance must part company with the Republican party.——The Atckison, Topeka and Santa Fe Company will in a few days make a bid for the St. Joseph and Grand Island. The Grand Island would give the Santa Fe a line from Chicago three hundred miles to the northwest of the Missouri river.——The annual meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society was begun in Madison Square Garden, New York. Three hundred delegates from Maryland are present.——The session of the Central Conference of American Rabbis was continued at Temple Beth, El.——F. Epstein, a Wilkesbarre clothier, has failed. His store was closed by the sheriff on preferred judgments amounting to $6,000. Liabilities and assets unknown——Attacks on non-union lumber shovers were made by men in Buffalo.——The Supreme Court of Tennessee affirmed the sentence of death passed upon Col. H. Clay King

President Diaz, of Mexico, refused to sell Gould the Tehuantepec government railroad. ——Suits were filed against the Richmond and Danville lessees of the Georgia Pacific for $73 000 State and county taxes for the years 1886 to 1892, inclusive, in West Point, Miss.——Nothing contraband was found on the British schooner Eliza Edwards seized at San Diego.——Gov. Pattison signed the death warrants of Wm. F. Keck, of Lehigh county, and Henry Davis, of Philadelphia. They will be executed on Thursday, September 8. ——Edward McDonald entered Judge Clute's office, in Albany, N. Y., with a demand for his signature to a note. McDonald was secured.——Trade has been depressed by the labor troubles and anti-option and free silver agitation.

Pen Biven, a colored preacher, and two of his deacons, in McDonough Ga., were arrested for murder.——Cleveland wrote to Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby president of Frances Cleveland Influence Club, objecting to the use of his wife's name in connection with political clubs.——Edward O. Kelly, who killed Ford, was convicted of murder in the second degree.——A collision, without serious results, was caused on the Pennsylvania, near Landisville, between a special train of Pullmans and an express, by an engineer's disobedience of orders.——An explosion occurred at the Giant and Judson Powder Works, near West Berkeley, Cal., destroying much property for several miles.——Hon. John C. Wade died in his seventy-second year. He represented Digby county, N. S., in the Dominion parliament for over a quarter of a century, and it was on his vote as Speaker of the House that Nova Scotia entered into confederation.——Judge Jeptha P. New, of the Indiana Appellate Court, committed suicide. ——Bud Powell, one of a band of desperate train robbers, was captured by United States Marshal Fricke, in Helena, Montana.——Ten armed men released Rush T. Morgan and Bland Simmons from the jail in Lee county, Va.——Unusually heavy rainstorms in Mississippi have caused the destruction of many small bridges and serious washouts on the railroads.——Kearney Speedy, a swimming master of St. Louis, jumped from the highest point of the Eads bridge into the Mississippi river, and escaped from his foolhardy feat uninjured.——By an explosion of gasoline in the cellar of Geo. William's store, at Peoria, Ill., Joseph Rising and Mrs. David Ware were fatally hurt.——The Rathbun House, a summer hotel at Cape Vincent, N. J., owned by Edward Fox and conducted by G. W. Carpenter, was burned. Loss $18,000, insured for $10,000.

BIG CLOUD, son of the famous Indian chief, Red Cloud, has gone home to Dakato to die. During his stay at Hampden School he became a hopeless consumptive, and was immediately packed off to his reservation.

TROOPS IN HOMESTEAD.

The Militia Occupy the Town and the Strikers Submit.

Carnegie Company Occupy Their Mill—The Congressional Committee—Proposed Arrests.

A despatch from Homestead, Pa., says. Carnegie's works are in possession of their owner, and Pennsylvania state troops control the borough.

There was no reception to the soldiers, as they arrived unexpectedly two hours behind the expected time. It was a few minutes past 9 o'clock when the cry suddenly went up, "The troops are coming, the troops are coming!" and instantly the greatest excitement prevailed. The militia came in by rail from above the town, and at once surrounded the Carnegie mills. They were received with a few cheers from the surrounding bystanders as the train rolled in, and most respectful consideration was accorded them in every respect.

The first detachment of troops numbered at least 3,000 men, and was in command of General Snowden.

Immediately on the arrival of the trains there were great bustle and excitement, but the militia themselves preserved perfect order and responded silently and promptly to every order of their superiors. Rapidly descending from the train the troops formed in a column at the switch yards, just beyond Munhall station. One company was at once detached on picket duty, and a line was immediately thrown out among the mill yards. Then the main body of the troops marched down the streets, headed by the regiment band, and along what is known as "Scab Hill."

This is an eminence overlooking the mills and the scene of last week's hostilities, and its bluff was covered with spectators, mostly women. There was not the slightest manifestation of hostility, and although the troops had arrived so suddenly that all the leaders of the strikers were absent, it did not require their presence to maintain proper respect from the rank and file. Once or twice there was even a little hand-clapping from the younger element as the jaunty militiamen hove in sight, and the band was the object of much interest.

The carefully-prepared reception, of course was frustrated by the sudden arrival of the militia, and it was manifest that the officers in command did not desire to be made the objects of a ceremonious reception from the people whose lawlessness they had been summoned to suppress.

In 20 minutes the works were entirely surrounded and the Carnegie mills were once more in the hands of their owners. All the surrounding streets were patrolled by pickets and a guard at every street intersection kept the crowd at a respectful distance and prevented the assembling of groups of strikers. It is due to the workmen, however, to say that no militiaman was called upon to exercise his authority. The strikers were uniformly good natured and the peaceful programme of their leaders was observed to the letter.

There was much speculation as to whether the troops would occupy the town or merely confine themselves to the mills; but the doubt on this point was not of long duration. Immediately after the troops had surrounded the works and the picket lines had been established several companies suddenly formed at the command of their officers and marched directly to the heart of the little town of Homestead. One company halted near the striker's headquarters, another marched to the vicinity of the depot and a third occupied a slight eminence overlooking and commanding the commercial centre of the town. Homestead was in the hands of the military and martial law had succeeded the arbitrary reign of the advisory committee.

The greatest order was maintained by the troops in all these movements, the young militiamen showing the benefits of careful training. The citizens of Homestead were deeply disappointed that the militia should have deemed it necessary to occupy the whole town instead of merely confining themselves to the mills; but there was not a hoot or a cry, or a single manifestation of disrespect to show their displeasure. It was a complete acquiescence to the power of the state, and as gracefully as they could the strikers philosophically accepted the inevitable.

When the troops were first seen leaving the cars above the works, the strickers' picket, located at Munhall, fell back and sent a messenger into the Amalgamated headquarters with the news which had already been received through the newspaper men. Other pickets fell in from the hill-top and the hills beyond, and for a little time did nothing but watch the soldiers. Two of the strike leaders, Cummings and another man, were sent out from headquarters to call these men back to their posts and a circuit of all the stations was made to hold the men on watch.

"You had no business to leave your places," said Cummings to one of the pickets. "You have been off your posts long enough to let 100 Pinkertons come in. Go back and do exactly as you have been doing. Do not let any non-union man or detective through our lines. These troops will not interfere with you. They are here to support the sheriff, not to settle the strike."

Similar instructions were given to the other watchmen, and the whole of the picket line was reformed outside the station of the troops up on the hill.

The strikers' guards have been withdrawn from about the mill. Their places are being taken by the provost patrol, which guards all the streets leading to the mill and about it. The representatives of the company, led by Mr. Otis Childs, took possession about 10 o'clock, but so quietly was this done that their presence was not suspected until the afternoon.

The feeling of the strikers is very bitter against Gen. Snowden. The men confidently look for a large importation of Pinkerton watchmen, and, while they seem to be decidedly intimidated by the troops, there are some of them who swear they will resist the landing of detectives at all hazards.

It is believed that the Carnegie Company has over 1,000 non-union men ready to run into the works as soon as their safety is assured, and that a large force of Pinkertons will be first brought in to renew the defenses.

Sheriff McCleary has sworn in a number of special deputies who will issue bench warrants on the leaders of the strike. It is said that such a step will have a greater effect at Homestead than the arrival of the troops. The fact that those arrested will be put in jail, and cannot be released under bail, will take many of the leaders away, and their counsel will be missed. On the other hand, it is claimed, that this step may cause the more hot-headed to break out as soon as the cooler leaders are removed.

The rumor that the men employed in all the works controlled by the Carnegies would quit work if non-union men were introduced at Homestead is assuming tangible form.

President Wiehe practically admitted that this would be done, but would not state so officially. Upwards of 20,000 men are employed at the various plants.

Congressmen Present.

The Congressional committee, under the leadership of Mr. Oates, the chairman, arrived in Homestead in the middle of the excitement over the reception of the troops.

The party came in a special car which was side-tracked at Munhall, just above the Carnegie mill. As soon as it was known that the party was in the city, which was not until after they had been there for some time, a delegation from the locked-out workmen visited them and tendered the hospitalities of the city.

Mr. Oates and the other members of the committee had an informal talk with Hugh O'Donnell, who was requested to be present at the investigation in Pittsburg. Several of the other strikers were questioned, and in a rough way the case of the men, particularly in regard to the battle with the Pinkertons, was blocked out. Mr. Child also had an informal talk with the Congressmen, but he pleaded to them, as to the newspaper men, that he had no information to give, and the officers of the company at Pittsburg would give every facility to the committee.

No real attempt was made to examine any witnesses. The Congressmen then expressed a desire to view the scene of the late engagement, and quite a large party, made up of strikers, volunteers, clergymen, newspaper men and soldiers, started to the works. There was quite a parley at the gate, Mr. Child not wishing to admit some of the party.

Mr. Child, however, admitted everybody, and a long walk through the grounds followed. The battle-ground on the river bank was pointed out and the position of the Pinkerton barges indicated. The bullet-marks still in evidence were examined, and a good mental knowledge of the engagement was certainly secured by each of the inquisitors.

ACCORDING to the United States Agricultural Department's report, the acreage of winter wheat is about the same as last year, and the condition slightly better. The acreage devoted to oats is about the same as last year, with condition below the average. The acreage devoted to rye is slightly below last year. The condition is estimated at nine. There is a slight increase in the acreage of barley, with condition two per cent. better than last year.

M. RIBOT, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, is one of the best speakers and tallest men in the House of Deputies. He possesses great personal magnetism.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

125TH DAY.—Resolutions directing an inquiry into the value of the Geological Survey and of the workings of the Immigration and Contract Labor laws were referred to the Committee on Contingent Expenses. The Tin-plate and Lead Ore bills were referred. An amendment to pay the widows of deceased justices of the United States one year's salary was passed. The amendment to coin five millions in souvenir half-dollars, and the one to close the World's Fair on Sunday, were discussed at length.

126TH DAY.—In the Senate, Mr. Peffer's resolution making the President ineligible was laid on the table. Mr. Washburn discussed in detail the Anti-options bill. Further conferences were ordered on the Naval Appropriation and the District of Columbia Appropriation bills. Senator Quay's amendment requiring the World's Fair to be closed on Sunday was discussed by Senators Manderson, Palmer, Pettigrew, Sanders and Vest, who gave notice of an amendment that all machinery should cease from operation on Sunday, and a hall be provided for religious services.

127TH DAY.—A resolution authorizing and instructing the Committee on Indian Affairs to continue the investigation into the administration of the Indian Bureau, ordered by resolutions of May, 1890, and February, 1891, was agreed to. Mr. Sherman offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the several shipments of rum from ports in the United States to Africa. The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was then called up, the pending question being Mr. Quay's amendment requiring the Columbian Exposition at Chicago to be closed on Sundays. When the hour of two arrived the Vice President laid before the Senate the "unfinished business," being the bill for the Development and Encouragement of Silk Culture. Upon motion of Mr. Washburn it was agreed that the Anti-option bill should take the place of the Silk Culture bill as the "unfinished business," to come up each day at two o'clock. Consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was then resumed. After discussion the subject was laid aside, and various committee amendments of a business character were offered to other portions of the bill, and were agreed to, after which the Senate adjourned.

House.

143D DAY.—The House insisted on its amendments to the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill. The Stewart bill was placed on the calendar. The conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill was rejected. The conference report on the Post-office Appropriation bill was agreed to, as was also the conference report on the Invalid Pension Appropriation bill. The disagreeing conference report on the Legislative Appropriation bill was agreed to.

144TH DAY.—In the House, the conference report on the Military Academy Appropriation bill was adopted. The bill appropriating $25,000 for the eleventh census was passed. A number of District of Columbia bills were passed. The disagreeing report on the District of Columbia Appropriation bill was adopted, as was also the disagreeing report on the Army Appropriation bill.

145TH DAY.—In the House, the conference report on the District of Columbia Appropriation bill was submitted. The report, as agreed to, appropriates $90,000 to meet the expenses of the G. A. R. Encampment in Washington, the money to be paid entirely out of the revenues of the District of Columbia. The bill proposing a Constitutional amendment for the election of Senators by popular vote was called up, and pending discussion, a recess was taken until evening. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

RACE WAR IN KENTUCKY.

The Soldiers Called Out and a Militiaman Fatally Shot.

An uprising of blacks armed to the teeth and prepared to do murder caused much excitement in Paducah. About nine o'clock they gathered, 400 strong, in front of the jail. The city officials pleaded with them and a message asking for troops was sent to the Governor. Twice the crowd dispersed.

Returning for the third time, at 12 o'clock, there was a collision between the blacks on the one side, who fired first, and the soldiery, officials and citizens on the other, who were defending the jail. Elmer Edwards, a militiaman, fell at the first exchange, wounded in the abdomen. The negroes were repulsed and a number of them are believed to be wounded.

Some weeks ago Charles Hill, a notorious black, assaulted Lydia Starr. He was caught and lynched. This aroused the ire of the negroes. Then Thomas Burgess, another bad black, was locked up. The mob pretended to have heard that he too was to be lynched and claimed that they had come to rescue him. When the firing commenced they retired pell mell.

The whole town was aroused, and daylight found the streets still filled with people. Edwards' death has embittered the whites. Some twenty of the ringleaders of the outbreak are in jail.

Extra precautions have been taken by the Sheriff and Chief of Police and everybody is well armed, the hardware stores being emptied of their stocks of firearms.

The Mayor and Sheriff telegraphed the Governor asking that he call out Company C again. This was done and the company is on regular guard duty.

The State troops at Princeton and Mayfield were ordered to be ready for marching orders, but a telegram was subsequently sent the Governor saying that no further trouble was imminent.

CYRUS W. FIELD DEAD.

Sketch of the Man Who Gave the Sub-Marine Cable to the World.

Cyrus W. Field died at his residence in New York at 9.30 A. M. His death was not unexpected, as he had been slowly sinking for several days, and the end was quiet and peaceful.

SKETCH OF THE GREAT AMERICAN.

Cyrus West Field was born in Stockbridge, Mass., on November 30, 1819, received his education in his native village and at the age of 15 went to New York, where he entered the employ of A. T. Stewart. When he attained his majority he began the manufacture and sale of paper and in the course of a dozen years was at the head of a prosperous business, from which he partially retired in 1853.

The project of carrying a telegraphic line across the Atlantic ocean was suggested to him by his brother Mathew, who solicited aid for the construction of a telegraph route across Newfoundland. The matter was at once presented to four capitalists, who agreed to contribute $20,000 each, and the enterprise was immediately organized.

Mr. Field visited England, solicited financial aid and finally subscribed, in his own name, for a one-fourth interest. The cable was laid and communication established in 1858. For a few weeks messages were sent from one continent to the other and then the cable ceased to act.

It was not until 1865 that Mr. Field succeeded in getting public interest aroused in the great work but he finally succeeded. The Great Eastern laid the cable, and on July 27, 1866, communication between the two countries was established. Mr. Field received gold medals from Congress and the Paris Exposition of 1867 and the thanks of prominent people in England.

In 1869 Mr. Field attended the opening of the Suez Canal as the representative of the New York Chamber of Commerce. In 876 he became active in the development of New York's elevated railway system. In 1880 he made a tour of the world and afterward was interested in laying the cable between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands. For several years past he lived in retirement.

A FARMER FATALLY SHOT.

W. S. Shaw, of Denton, Md., Killed by an ex-Resident of Media, Pa.

William S. Shaw, son of William Shaw, a farmer living near Denton, was shot and killed by William Tyler, son of George M. Tyler, of Media, Pa. The last named owns the place where the Shaws live. It is known as the Witherbee farm. Here Shaw, with a family of grown sons, moved three years ago. Mr. Tyler, the owner, removing to Pennsylvania.

The landlord and tenant got along pleasantly until this year, when a part of the tract was leased to young Tyler, who again moved to Denton. There have been several quarrels between the families lately. Shaw and his son went over to the place of the young man to recover some borrowed farm impliments. A bitter quarrel followed.

Tyler fired several shots, one bullet cutting young Shaw's jugular and passing through his lungs, another making a flesh wound in the side of the old man. The young man walked a short distance toward home from the Tyler house and fell dead.

FULLY 200 KILLED.

Terrible Awakening of Guests at a Swiss Resort.

A Glacier Fills the Mountain Torrent with Masses of Ice, Which Sweep Away the Village of Bionnay.

A terrible accident has occurred at St. Gervais-les-Bains, in Savoy, resulting in the death of at least 189 persons.

A heavy landslip occurred in the mountains that almost overhung the village, and without a moment's warning a number of houses were buried beneath immense masses of rock and earth. Already 180 dead have been taken out of the ruins. A number of persons who had been badly injured were rescued, while some were taken out unhurt. It is thought there are more bodies under the debris.

St. Gervais is a watering place with sulphurous springs and is a favorite summer resort. It lies in the wooded ravine of Montjoie, half a mile from the Chamonix road on the Bont Nant, Nant being the name applied to all mountain streams in Savoy.

Further despatches from St. Gervais-les-Bains say the disaster occurred at 3 o'clock in the morning when nearly all the inhabitants and residents were asleep. It has transpired that the Bionnassay glaciers, which extend from the northwest side of Mount Blanc became detached and swept down the side of the mountain carrying the baths and the hamlet of LeFayet into the torrent.

Over 150 bodies have been recovered from the Arve and these, with the 30 taken from the ruins of houses, brings the death-roll up to 183. There are undoubtedly many bodies buried under the masses of debris that will never be recovered. The whole surface of the river is strewn with the wreckage of houses and with trees.

The baths of St. Gervais were in five separate buildings, joined by a stone wall, erected in a gorge. They were situated about 2,063 feet above the sea, on the road from Geneva to Chamonix. A glacier became detached from Mont Blanc and fell into the mountain torrent carrying away the hamlet of Bionnay and filling the torrent with masses of ice. The masses of ice and the wreckage of the village formed a dam which effectually restrained the waters for some time.

Finally the dam broke and the waters burst like a cataract into the streams of Bonnant, which passes through St. Gervais. The inmates of the bath houses were awakened about 2.15 A. M. by the sounding of rushing waters and a loud crashing noise. Before they were able to leave the buildings, the torrent, filled with the debris of the village and large mass of ice, crashed against the bath-houses. Three of the buildings were entirely destroyed, and another one partially, while the fifth building sustained no damage, being situated on a higher elevation than the others.

The full mortality is not yet known. It is believed that 72 persons perished at the baths alone, and at least 50 of the inhabitants of Le Fayet were drowned. The latest estimate of the number of the dead is 189.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

BISHOP JOHN S. MICHAUD, of the Catholic Diocese of Burlington, was born of very poor parents, at Burlington, Vt., fifty years ago. He is the first native of America that has received such distinction at the hands of the Pope.

MASCAGNI has now reached that degree of importance where the leading singers in his new opera come to his place of residence, Leghorn, to rehearse under his immediate direction. He does not have to go to Milan for that purpose.

CHIEF JUSTICE TURNEY of Tennessee, recently set at rest a rumor that he was dangerously ill by informing an anxious inquirer after his health that he was just getting ready to ride a mule bareback a distance of ten miles for a day's fishing.

WM. ASTOR CHANDLER, the young American who has started on an expedition into the African interior, is a son of the late Mr. John Winthrop Chandler, and first became known to fame through his daring trip around Mount Kilima-Njaro some three years ago.

CAPT. BORUP, the military attache at Paris, who has been ordered home by our Government for his connection with the stolen plans of the French fortifications, was very popular in France. He is a son of a very rich Indian trader of St. Paul, Minn. His wife is also rich.

LORD LOVELACE Lord Lieutenant of Surrey, who just completed his 87th year, is the son-in-law of Lord Byron. He was married to Ada, the only daughter of Lord and Lady Byron, so long ago as 1834. Of his two children—the poet's grandchildren, the elder is Lord Wentworth, while the younger is married to the poet-adventurer, Wilfred S. Blunt.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON, a cousin german of the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate, is a distinguished scientist and landowner of North Carolina. He is a gentleman of singularly modest bearing, with long silver hair tailing to his shoulders, and a face of sweet gentleness and dignity. A correspondent writes that "he looks as if he had come out of an Old World picture." It may be added further that Mr. Stevenson was the discoverer of the North Carolina gem known as Hiddenite.

COL. B. WITKOOSKY, of St. Petersburg, Russia, now in Washington, is a son of the famous Gen. Witkoosky, and when a young man won his spurs fighting in Bulgaria, Turkey and the Asiatic campaign. The son is now of the leading instructors in the government school of engineering at the Russian capital. He comes to Washington to see what our Coast Survey is doing, and will be shown every courtesy by the officers of that bureau.

PRINCESS YOUSSOUPOFF has as an oriental pearl which is unique for the beauty of its color. In 1620 this pearl was sold by Georgibus, of Calais, to Philip IV, of Spain, at the price of 8,000 ducats. To-day it is valued at £45,000. Pope Leo XIII, again, owns a pearl left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth £20,000, and the chain of thirty-two pearls owned by the Empress Frederick is estimated at £35,000.

EMIL ZOLA, in writing his latest novel, which took him fifteen months, is said to have filled 1033 sheets of paper. Thereupon the Figaro improves the occasion with some further statistics, such as that M. Zola used 500 goose quills, of which 225 had white and the remainder yellow beaks, except for the last chapter, which he wrote with a steel nib, so as to be more forcible; that he consumed 5½ pints of black ink and half a pint of red (which inspires him when his imagination fails), and that he was twice compelled to renew his blotting pad on account of accidents with the inkstand, with other details of similar importance.

MISSISSIPPIANS IN DISTRESS.

The Floods Have Brought Hundreds to the Verge of Starvation.

Devastation and distress is the result of the great floods caused by the unprecedented rains of the past week. The rains still continue. The Tombigbee has left its banks and the country is flooded, destroying thousands of acres of fine cotton and corn, and sweeping away, all the bridges erected since the April floods. Nearly all the cotton in the section is a total loss. Other crops fare just as badly. The damage will not fall short of $100,000. Hundreds of families are on the verge of starvation, and appeals for help are coming in almost hourly.

An urgent appeal has come from Waverly, five miles east, where four thousand acres of crops are under water. Houses are washed away and the negroes starving. Nearly a carload of provisions was shipped at once. Clay county will suffer almost a total loss of crops this year. In Noxubee county the crops were finer than known in years, but the destruction there is great. Between Brooksville and Scooba, a seventy-five miles, and for miles on each side of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad the cotton is entirely drowned out, and only the tops of corn can be seen. Appeals for help from the starving people come in hourly, and the demand cannot be satisfied.

This country has never known such destruction and want as now prevails, and it is growing worse instead of better. Help must soon be asked from the outside world.

SUNK BY A CYCLONE.

Summer Outers Caught by a Cyclone—Many Are Dead.

Peoria Lake, in Illinois, was the scene of a horrible catastrophe.

A cyclone struck it about 10.30 P. M. and capsized the Frankie Folsom, an excursion steamer with a party from Pekin. There were about 40 persons on board. All but 18 of them have been accounted for, and it is believed that these are dead.

It is positively known that fully a dozen perished. No one escaped from the cabin. The work of bringing the dead to shore is now in progress.

Almost every rowboat on the lake was out at the time of the storm, and it is feared many Peorians have gone down.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

The barn of Mr. Joshua Horner, on the York road, Baltimore county, was burned, causing a loss of $1,200.

WORCESTER county is arranging for a big sesqui-centennial celebration and trades, display in Snow Hill.

YOUNG TYLER, of Caroline county, claims that he shot and killed Wm. L. Shaw in self-defense.

THE Farmers' Alliance of Caroline county held its annual election.

JUDGE ALVEY has given a decision in favor of the Seneca Sandstone Company against the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, involving water rights.

THE tax rate of the city of Annapolis is 80 cents.

ANNE ARUNDEL county has bought property for an insane asylum.

AN excursion trian has been run from Williamsport to Cherry Run, over the Potomac Valley Road, carrying about sixty passengers. The road, however, is not yet sufficiently ballasted for general traffic.

THE two-year-old son of Mr. J. B. Tarman, Centreville, took fly poison from the plate on a stand in the room and barely escaped death.

THE eleventh annual interstate conference of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was begun at Mountain Lake Park.

WOODSTOCK College scholastics are spending their vacation at Chapel Point, Charles county.

LARGE yields of wheat are reported from Charles county.

NINE tramps who had been sentenced to the House of Correction by a Frederick magistrate were brought before the court on habeas corpus. Their sentences were changed to fifteen days' imprisonment in jail.

JOSEPH BLAND and Henson Jackson have been held for the Frederick county grand jury on a charge of highway robbery.

THE decision in the Wales case excited much interest at Annapolis.

RESIDENTS of Orangeville and the Baltimore county commissioners and school board to build a school-house on a lot given gratis by the Orangeville Land Company.

THE trip of teachers to the National School Teachers' Convention at Saratoga has been arranged.

THE county commissioners refused to pay sheriff's charges for arrests made by policemen or corporations.

A DISASTROUS fire destroyed the business portion of Pocomoke City, in Worcester county. The loss is estimated at $125,000, upon which there is an insurance of about $70,000. The hotel, postoffice and national bank, together with a large number of business houses and some dwellings were destroyed. The people are already talking about rebuilding and have begun the removal of debris.

THE Mallalieu mill property in Queen Anne's county was sold for $12,055.

ANTON MOLEVSKI, a Pole, was held for the grand jury of Prince George's county upon charge of an assault upon a little girl.

NETTIE G. GOODON, who had been committed to the House of Refuge from Harford county, obtained a release by becoming the wife of J. W. Yockel.

CASPER WENIG sued the Redemptorist Fathers, in Baltimore county, for $2,000, alleging injuries to property by diverting a water-course.

THE dead body of Rebecca Cager, a colored woman, was found in a woods near Colesville Howard county. It is suspected that the woman was murdered.

THE use of homing pigeons to send messages from vessels at sea is receiving serious attention at the Naval Academy.

RECEIVERS have been appointed to wind up the affairs of the Moore Heating Company of Hagerstown.

THERE was a slight fire at the Hagerstown Bicycle Works, the damage being covered by insurance.

A BOY named William Wolford was drowned in the Potomac, a mile below Williamsport.

NINE tramps were arrested at Frederick Junction and sent to the House of Correction for stealing rides.

CABLE SPARKS.

CHOLERA is prevalent at ports on the Caspian sea.

THE Brazilian government will probably ask for a revision of the reciprocity agreement with the United States.

THE electoral campaign in Ireland is marked with continual fighting between members of the rival factions of the Irish parliamentary party.

A PARIS cablegram to the London Exchange Telegraph says England, Spain and Italy have signed a secret convention for the partition of Morocco.

IN the contested districts in England from which returns have been so far received the Liberals have succeeded in capturing the majority of seats.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, leader of the majority wing of the Irish parliamentary party, has received a cablegram from Philadelphia, Pa., announcing that donations to the amount of £1,300, have been made to his wing.

THE men and women doing business in the market at Madrid, indignant at the imposition of a new tax, formed in procession and marched through the streets shouting and yelling. The civil guard charged on them and fired, wounding many persons.

A DESPATCH from Tonquin states that another battle has occurred between the French and a large body of Tonquinese pirates, who were entrenched at Thanhoa. The French force, which numbered 150 men, charged the pirates' position and carried it, losing sixteen men killed and seventeen wounded.

FIVE anarchists are on trial before the imperial tribunal at Leipsic, Germany, for high treason. They are charged with distributing their sheets to soldiers. The German government hopes to obtain evidence showing how far the troops of the country are permeated with anarchist ideas.

THE London Times' Calcutta correspondent reviewing the Afghan disorders, says that the situation causes more anxiety in India than anything that has occurred in the quarter since the Penjdeh affair, and calls for the closest watchfulness on the part of the Indian government.

OSCAR WILDE, of esthetic notoriety, threatens to become a Frenchman, because the English examiner of plays has refused to allow his play "Salome," said to be a mixture of scripture and modern passion dealing with the death of John the Baptist, to be produced in London.

COL. KING TO BE HANGED.

The Supreme Court Affirms the Conviction—The Tragedy.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee met in adjourned session at Jackson to render decisions in a number of cases held under advisement, the most important case being the celebrated H. Clay King murder case. Col. King, author of "King's Digest of Tennessee Laws," and a leading member of the Memphis bar, on the 10th of March, last year, met D. H. Poston, another prominent and popular lawyer, on the street and shot him dead. The killing grew out of a sensational case in chancery between the widow of Gen. Gideon Pillow and Col. King, and in which Poston was counsel for Mrs. Pillow. After a hotly-contested trial in the Criminal Court at Memphis, in which pleas of insanity and also of self-defense were argued. Col. King came into court accompanied by his wife and son-in-law. He did not look as well as when arraigned in court a few weeks ago the great anxiety and long confinement having told on his strong frame. The opinion was read by Justice Turner.

The insanity of the defendant was held as not being proven and the theory of self-defense was not sustained. The defendant was then remanded to the sheriff of Shelby county, to be kept in confinement till August 12, when, between 8 A. M. and 2 P. M., he shall be hung by the neck until dead.

A MAN known as Matthais Van Hadelt, who entered the Trappist Monastery, at Aiquebelle, France, as a lay brother, and who afterward murdered the procurator and robbed the monastery, was guillotined at Valence for causing the death of the monk.