The Easton Gazette.

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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

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BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE
EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.

I have on hand an extra large stock of
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And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.
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For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all Its Branches.
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SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

TOM HAINES and John Haines, cousins, and each about thirteen years old, quarreled at Edwardsville, Ala., over politics, and Tom was fatally cut. During the recent Gubernatorial campaign their fathers were, respectively, red-hot Jones and Kolb supporters.

UNLESS an adjustment is made very soon, it is probable that the switchmen of all the roads entering Louisville, Ky., will quit work. For some time the switchmen in the local yard have felt dissatisfied with wages and hours.

CARROLL RUTHERFORD and his wife were found dead in bed at their homes in Memphis, Tenn. Rutherford had cut his wife's throat and then his own.

JOSEPH BIBB, of Clarksville, Tenn., has received a White Cap notice threatening him with lynching if he does not change his politics.

CHARLES PITTMAN and Ives Monroe quarreled over a quarter of a dollar on R. S. Ingram's plantation, at Bogue Phalia, Miss. Both reached for a hatchet, and Monroe secured it and hit Pittman twice before he could get away. Pittman returned soon after with a shotgun, and Monroe, said: "You tried to kill me twice and now I am going to kill you once." Monroe turned his back to Pittman and said "Shoot." Pittman shot, the load entering Monroe's bowels. He will die. Pittman escaped.

IN the general mixing-up of things, due to the failure of the legislature to pass a number of bills by a constitutional majority, there is danger that the electoral vote of Kentucky will be thrown out in the approaching presidential contest. A number of amendments to the Election bill failed to receive a majority vote in the Senate, and if Governor Brown's construction of the constitution is adhered to by the courts, serious trouble may result, since the entire bill may be declared unconstitutional.

THOMAS YOUNG, who murdered his wife last March for what he considered indiscreet conduct with other men, has been sentenced to ninety-nine years in the Penitentiary, at Owensboro, Ky.

IRA WILLIAMS, a noted moonshiner, and his entire family were murdered recently near Pound Gap, Tenn., and the bodies were buried near Wise Court-House. It was found that some one had dug a hole near the graves, inserted a dynamite cartridge and blown the bodies out of the ground. They were found scattered in all directions.

THE railroad officials at Coal City, Ala., received information that an attempt would be made to rob the freight office, and a guard man was placed in the office to protect it. About midnight three men appeared, battered the door down and entered the office, whereupon the guard opened fire, and killed one of them. M. C. Cally, a well-known desperado of the neighborhood, was the victim. The other two robbers escaped.

Furnished Their Own Obituaries.

The Philadelphia Ledger still maintains its proud position as the leading obituary paper in the country. Before the expedition for the relief of Lieut. Peary started out for Greenland, each and every one of its members was invited by the Ledger to prepare his obituary for the use of that paper. The fact of a man sitting down and transmitting to paper a record of his own life which will never appear in print until death robs his hand of its cunning causes a cold shiver to run up and down one's spinal column, but the Peary rescuers did it just the same, and Mr. Child's paper will have an exclusive scoop if they never come back.—Boston Herald.

ACCORDING to a recent census there are about 83,000 paupers in London, not counting insane persons in asylums and vagrants.

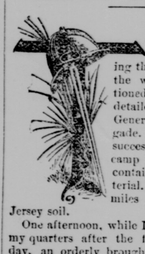
TIME AND LOVE.

Sly old Time took little Cupid,
Tied a kerchief o'er his eyes;
Turned him round, exclaiming, "Stupid!
Tell me where your true love lies."
Long as moons shall shine above,
Time will play his tricks on Love.

Cupid, of his power reminded,
Showed old Time what he could do;
And, that though his eyes were blinded,
Yet his heart would guide him true.
Long as suns the heavens shall climb,
Love will foil the tricks of Time.

—Robert Brown, Jr.

MARY'S SOLDIER.



WENTY-eight or nine years ago, during the latter part of the war, I was stationed in New York, detailed as Inspector-General to raise a brigade. I had been successful, and my camp of instruction contained fair material. It was a few miles distant on Jersey soil.

One afternoon, while I was resting in my quarters after the fatigues of a hot day, an orderly brought me the unpleasant tidings that my camp was in an uproar. The men refused to obey orders, and open violence impended. The pay was in arrears through some red tape delay. The men were poor and their families were suffering.

I dressed myself carefully in full uniform, hastened over the ferry and I soon reached the high board fence which encircled the encampment. From within came a confused rumble like the portend of a storm. I approached the wicket. It was locked. I peered through the lattice. There was the sentry, sure enough; but with what a difference! His musket leaned against a post. He sullenly slouched up and down with hands in pockets, in no wise heeding my presence. I would like to have shot that man, but I was bound and braced with self-control.

"Attention!" I commanded sharply. The man stared, then straightened, seized his musket, presented, and stood as a soldier.

"Open that gate!"

He obeyed at once, and I passed through and marched quickly forward. All over the field were knots of men, shouting, gesticulating, fiercely haranguing. Here and there were a few officers arguing and pleading in vain. The majority, however, sat dejected within their tents. It was a most distressing sight for a true soldier.

I approached the first group of about 200 frenzied men. A captain was just leaving them, pursued by jeers and jeers. He was an insignificant man, with a repulsive face; naturally pompous in bearing, but now thoroughly cowed. Yet as he saw me he assumed a certain uneasy bravado.

"Captain Johnson, at your service, sir," he answered, as he saluted.

"What does this mean?" I asked.

"They are fiends incarnate, General," he exclaimed, as he glanced over his shoulder. "They will murder us all and ravage the town. Oh, what shall you do?"

"I shall form the men."

"Impossible. Why, that's just what I've been trying; but—"

"Silence, sir."

As I reached the mob I noticed one face alone which expressed respect or sympathy. All others bore a look of malevolence. A young soldier, well set up and scrupulously neat, seemed to be attempting to dissuade his comrades from some mad project. He was a fine-looking fellow, with a long, light mustache and bright, blue eyes, from which, as I say, I caught a flash of admiration.

I drew my sword and stood upright and motionless before the men.

"Attention, men! Fall in!" I commanded.

There was a hesitation, a momentary huddling together, and then they arrayed themselves.

"Present arms! Carry arms! Order arms! Parade rest!" I ordered, and they obeyed.

Behind me stood a knot of wondering officers.

"How do you dare?" I began. Then arose a growl from the ranks. "We want our right. We'll get them, too. We demand our pay. We won't stand such treatment. Our wives, our children are starving."

"Silence!" I warned them. "Not another word. If you have grievances, if you have complaints, send them through the proper channel and they shall be heard and allayed, I promise you. Men, I'm ashamed of you. While your comrades are in the field facing privation and danger and death for the glory of that old flag which you have only just sworn to defend, you, for a trifling delay which the throes of our Government should excuse, dare to murmur and revolt. Out upon such soldiers! Do you know what you risk? Do you appreciate that I have but to step to that telegraph and the regulars will surround you and rake your camp with an enfilading fire? Do you long to serve your country at Dry Tortugas? Have a care, or there you shall be sent, weighed with the contempt of all loyal men. Officers, to your posts! There will be a review presently."

"Three cheers for the, General!" shouted the clear voice of the blue-eyed recruit as I turned away, and they were given with a will.

So I went through that camp, speaking as I never had spoken. Inwardly overwrought with excitement, but outwardly the cold, distant personification of discipline. Within two hours I had that brigade formed in a hollow square, and from its centre I renewed my threats and my promises. They were effective. Reason returned to the men, and with it came shame. What had looked like a dangerous outbreak was quelled by moral force.

As I left the parade I met Captain Johnson.

"By-the-way, Captain" I asked, "who is that bright-looking young soldier of yours who seemed to be resisting the madness of the men?" The Captain scowled quite unnecessarily.

"That's Thomas Browne," he answered moodily. "He doesn't amount to much."

I am certain you don't, I reflected as I returned to the city.

A month passed by. Discipline had done its perfect work. The mob had become a well-drilled brigade. The men had received their arrears, and were eager to wipe out disgrace and to achieve renown in action. The order for their advance was expected daily. I sat in my quarters in this city, alone and idle, for my duty had been fulfilled, and I was about to report at Washington. The door opened, and a tall, slender young woman, neatly dressed, stood before me. Her face was pallid; her large black eyes shone intensely.

"Oh, sir," she exclaimed, "save my soldier! He said that you might," and she sank in a chair by my side weeping and moaning and wringing her fragile hands in a manner most pitiable to behold.

"But, my dear madam," I expostulated sternly, "this won't do at all. If you wish my aid you must be calm and sensible. Tell me who you are, who your soldier is, and what you want."

My severity succeeded as I intended it should. She was a stout-hearted little thing, and she gulped down her sobs, and in a moment sat upright and tranquil.

"I beg your pardon," she said gently, and I felt like a brute. "My name is Mary Graeme, and—and I'm engaged to Thomas Browne. He's my soldier, you know; and he's in the camp over in New Jersey."

"Thomas Browne!" Oh! I remembered. "Yes, my dear, I replied. A fine looking young fellow, with bright, blue eyes, I think."

"Oh, such bonny eyes, so tender, so true! And they speak his nature, believe me. I know him so well; we were little children together. He has been placed under arrest, sir, and is to be tried before the court-martial now in session."

"For what offense?"

"He was a sentry, sir, and was found asleep on his post."

Pieu! Here was a pretty mess indeed for the young recruit.

"My dear child, I responded gravely, this is a most serious matter. Asleep on his post of duty in the face of the enemy! Why, it may cost him his life! And at the very time, too, when there has been a revolt in the camp and the court feels the necessity of a stern example."

As I spoke the poor child wavered like a rare pale lily in a storm. But she remembered my warning, though her eyes streamed and her hands strained in their grasp.

"Oh, sir, but he isn't guilty, the poor boy. Think how tired he was. Up the whole night; ordered on duty again the moment he was relieved. It was inhuman. No wonder he dozed without knowing it."

"But—"

"Oh, sir, I know what you would say: It couldn't be. But it was. The Orderly Sergeant has always hated him. On the day before he had ordered Tom—excuse me, sir, Thomas—when he was off duty to clean the equipments of another soldier, which Thomas refused to do."

"He was perfectly right there."

"So Thomas says. Besides he was expecting to see me. But that night when he came off his post, oh, so tired, the Sergeant ordered him right on again to take the place of the soldier whose arms he wouldn't clean."

"If this is so, no court will punish him for falling asleep."

"I'm so delighted. That's what Thomas said he knew you would say. But he didn't mean to—oh, no, indeed. He's so ashamed; when he has been so anxious to distinguish himself for me." And here a blush deepened through poor Mary's cheeks.

"He shall have the chance, never fear. But why didn't you go to his Captain? Does he know these facts?"

Again Mary blushed and far less transiently. Her fingers picked her dress uneasily.

"Captain Johnson," she faltered. "He doesn't like Tom; he—he—likes me."

"Oh ho." Here was a little drama. I recalled the Captain's repulsive face and sullen ways, and I recognized the villain's part.

"Besides," she continued, "the Orderly is his brother-in-law."

"And he tells a far different story, I suspect."

"Indeed, yes; there is no hope for Thomas from either of them."

"Well, my dear, save your tears and keep a stout heart. I like your soldier, and I like you. I believe the story and you shall have my aid. But be cautious and secret. The court is now in session, you say?"

"Yes, sir; all this week. But Thomas's case was only reached this afternoon just before adjournment."

"Then I must act at once. Good-bye now; you may rely on me." And with a God bless you, which it seems as if I could feel even now, the girl withdrew. Yet with a sudden inspiration I called after her, "what is the name of the soldier whose place Thomas took?"

"Joseph Brant."

Here surely was a difficult situation.

The Sergeant hostile, the Captain vindictive, what hope gleamed for Mary's soldier? Yet I followed the inspiration. The proof, if I only could get the proof! It existed, unless cunning had destroyed it. Again I arrayed myself in full fig. Again I hastened over the ferry to the camp. I sought the Sergeant's tent and I found him within and alone. "Too stupid to be provident," was my mental glance. "Sergeant, your detail book, at once" I commanded. The man stared and gaped, and then handed it to me without a word.

I went to a retired spot. I turned the pages with trembling fingers. Ah, fate had favored me. There was the record for the night in question, and among the reliefs I didn't find the name of Thomas Browne, but I did find that of Joseph Brant.

Then I visited the Judge Advocate, a friend of mine, a fine fellow, now a Supreme Court Judge of this State.

"What sort of a man is Captain Johnson?" I asked.

My friend shrugged his broad shoulders.

"Hum!" he replied. "With all there is back of him he ought to get the single star in six months."

"Influence, hey?"

"Great. But why do you ask?"

"You needn't go any further, old fellow; your scruples reveal more than they conceal. But to change the subject. I am going to put a hypothetical case to you, and I want you to tell me just how you would act regarding it." And I detailed the facts of Mary's soldier's troubles, using, of course, assumed names.

The Judge Advocate deliberated. "A difficult and delicate matter," he said. "The man is innocent, but he would be condemned. The sentence would be commuted on review; still his career would be ruined. I think I should do this: I should lay these inside facts confidentially before the President of the court. Then, if he approved, at the next session I should announce that the main witness, the Officer of the Day, was absent—and he would be, too. And in view of the stress of other business, and of grave doubts of the defendant's culpability, I should ask that the case be dismissed."

"You would surely do this?"

"Certainly. It would be the quickest and most prudent way out of a nasty rush."

"Then listen, old fellow." And I explained my parable to him. "And here's the proof," I said, in conclusion, and I showed him the Sergeant's detail book.

"The villains!" he exclaimed. "I'll stick to my word, never fear. It's the wisest course, too. At this present crisis the friends of that Captain must not be offended. His time may come. But that Sergeant should be punished in some way."

"Leave that to me. He shall lose his chevrons, I promise you."

"Very well. I'm off to see the President."

The next morning came, the court convened. Mary was present, anxious yet hopeful, with her gaze fixed on the erect, manly form of her soldier. So, too, were the Captain and the Sergeant in attendance, the former exultant, the latter secretly worried. But I looked in vain for the Officer of the Day.

The Judge Advocate was faithful to his rehearsal and letter-perfect in his part.

"I do therefore, suggest," he said in conclusion, "that this charge against Private Thomas Browne be dismissed."

"This seems a proper disposition," said the President. "I think so," said each officer, from the junior to the senior; and Thomas Browne left the courtroom a free man, with the devoted Mary clinging to his arm.

I caught Captain Johnson as he was sneaking away with a white, scared face. "Captain," I said, "I learned the truth of this matter, and I am responsible for this ending. You've had a lucky escape. Now, mark my words. You will reduce that Orderly Sergeant to the ranks forthwith. He won't appeal to the Colonel, nor will the Colonel question the act."

"I will do so, sir," he murmured, as he hung his head and went to his quarters. I never saw him again, but after the war, at Washington, I met Mary, a happy bride, with her soldier, and on his broad shoulders shone the insignia of a Major.—New York Times.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The brilliant daughter makes a brittle wife.

Arms, women and books should be looked after daily.

Fame is said to be a monument erected after one is dead and buried.

When one man will trust another with his umbrella it is safe to say that the other man is honest.

A man in love can do more thinking without thinking of anything at all than any one else on earth.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.

Very few women grow old without becoming more patient, and the years seldom add up on a man's shoulders without making him more fretful.

The communist is one who has yearnings for equal division of unequal earnings. Idler or bungler, he is willing to fork out his penny and pocket your shilling.

The girls of sixteen who consider themselves young ladies should not snub the ugly-looking boys of the same age. When the girls are twenty-two and a trifle shelf-worn the boys will be young men and may remember the snubs. It pays to be polite all the time.

Every man expects in his own case to have a ripe time to get his worldly affairs in good shape before he dies, but no man ever has. Men hope to leave enough to keep their wives, but they leave it in such shape that the women lose half the threads in trying to get affairs untangled.

A dandy is a clothes-wearing man—a man whose trade, office, and existence consist in the wearing of clothes. Every faculty of his soul, spirit, person and purse is heroically consecrated to this one object—the wearing of clothes wisely and well; so that as others dress to live, he lives to dress.

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of the infinite and love of our fellow-man, we engrave on these tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.

The Chinese Cuisine.

"In passing through Chinese towns," said the Rev. A. T. Wright of Milwaukee to the writer, "the astonishingly large number of cook-shops interests and attracts the foreign passer-by. One's curiosity is often aroused to know the ingredients of the messes he sees being concocted. These places are unpleasantly pressed upon the pedestrian, for the front is invariably open to the street, and in order to tempt customers by the sight and smell of viands the cook prepares his dishes over a charcoal fire in full view, and sets samples of his materials and a bill of fare out on a showboard before him. Tables and stools are placed in the rear, and here the hungry may banquet.

"The Frenchman is not the only one who has his frogs' legs and snail soup, for the Celestial, too, revels in these dainties and many more stranger than these. Snakes and eels alike know the frying-pan, and when skinned and dressed appear very much alike. Many varieties of non-poisonous snakes are used for food. Silk-worm grubs are regarded as a choice morsel and are stewed in lard and eaten as a relish, and a multitude of other insects are deemed edible.

"It seems to be the general impression that dogs and cats form staple articles of diet. This is not true. They are eaten to a greater or less extent by the poorer classes only, and vary in popularity according to the district.

"The famous bird's nest soup is a very rare delicacy, and can be afforded only by the rich. It is served as a first course at grand dinners usually. The nests are built by a kind of swallow on high rocks by the seashore, and the material is secreted by glands inside the bird's bill. A native recipe for making the soup reads: Take as many nests as are necessary, clean and pick out the feathers, and boil in sufficient water to make a thin jelly. Pour this over hard-boiled pigeons' eggs, and float on top shreds of ham. Serve sweetened if desired.

"The number of edibles in China is legion, and their combinations are simply distracting. The people have a regular intuition for cooking, and every man, woman and child almost can prepare a good meal out of the most meagre supply of materials."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Olive Oil for the Skin.

The value of rubbing with olive oil a young child who is delicate in health and has a naturally dry skin is not generally appreciated. If this is done properly, every portion of the body being annointed and the oil rubbed well into the skin by the hand, any excess being wiped off with a soft cloth, it will not soil the under clothing; and there is no better way of giving such weak children necessary nourishment for the skin through the pores.

The fact that the skin is dry shows that it is not in a healthy condition. Many grown women with naturally dry skins use a little oil in this way after the bath, and it proves efficacious and agreeable. The amount of oil used should be barely enough to lubricate the skin—the amount used by the skillful masseuse in her work, and to which her success is often due. A little perfumed oil of sweet almonds may be more grateful to some persons than sweet oil. Certainly much of the success of the cosmetics of olden time was due to the use of almond oil, instead of the cheaper lard, which is so frequently substituted for it in our degenerate times.—New York Tribune.

THE NEWS.

AT Chenoa, Ill., fire broke out in the business portion of the town, and consumed a dozen stores and residences; $40,000 damage was done.——U. S. Deputy Marshal J. S. Hamilton, of Onsley county, was shot from ambush and killed.——A gang, believed to be the Daltons, held up and robbed two railroad men at Nowata, I. T.——Paschel Frasier fired into the bed-room of a Mr. Long at Cameron, Tex., and killed Mrs. Long.——J. A. Schmidt's general store was robbed of over $300 worth of goods at Strausstown, Pa. The work is attributed to the Blue Blue Mountain gang, which is committing nightly robberies in several counties.——The large barn of Jacob Boyer, near Steelton, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss $5,000; insurance $1,500.——An exemplification of the ritual of the Knights of Pythias was made before the officers of the Supreme Lodge in Kansas City.——Foreclosure proceedings were begun on a mortgage of $350,000 on the property of the Wheeling Bridge and Terminal Company.

The congregation of the Englewood Baptist Church in Chicago induced the police to stop a theatrical performance.——While engine 862 was pushing heavy freight train for the Iron Mountain near the bridge at Memphis, Tenn., the boiler exploded, and Engineer James Blunderfield was thrown into the air one hundred feet and instantly killed. Fireman Robert Prater was torn to a mass, and the engine was demolished, and the track torn up.——While attempting to escape from Sing Sing Prison, Convict Vincent was killed and Convict Weish wounded.——Carl Axelson, a New York workingman, brooded over his wife's death until he became insane, and then committed suicide.——E. P. Ellis, a blacksmith in San Diego, Cal., was fatally shot by Geo. Schmitt, a rival blacksmith.——A widely-known resident of Syracuse, N. Y., "Prince" Charles A. Perkins, was found dead in his chair, of heart disease. He was formerly secretary of the legation at Stockholm and consul at Barcelona, and married Princess Maria Isabella, of the Spanish royal family.——Edward Shewell, of Glen Rock, Pa., and Ella Stauffer, of Shrewsburg, were killed by a freight train.——A. Wrenn & Son's carriage factory at Norfolk, Va., was burned.——Bogus checks are pouring into Chicago banks drawn on the Atlas Bank of that city, and coming from Boston, New York and seaside resorts.

Judge Masterson, of Houston, Tex., has refused to appoint a receiver for the Gulf Railway, of Galveston, holding that the sequestration bond, previously given, was ample to protect all interests.——It is said that the Chinese government will fight the Certificate of Residence act in the United States courts.——Edward Hutchinson killed George Talcott, a coachman, who attempted to put him out of a house in Cleveland, Ohio.——The job printer's strike which has been going on in Pittsburg for a year has taken a new phase. The strikers are to be prosecuted for conspiracy in using the boycott, and to defray the expenses of the litigation the International Typothetæ has $100,000 at the disposal of its Pittsburg members.——Extensive forest fires on the South Mountains west of Carlisle, Pa.——A tremendous rain fall at Roanoke, Va., flooded houses and stores, and did over $100,000 damage.——Twelve thousand members of the Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, are encamped in Kansas City, Mo. The reception to the supreme officers was attended by the governor and other state and municipal officials.——Some one put poison in the coffee pot of Mrs. William Sides, of Winston, N. C., and she and her daughter are now in a critical condition.——James F. Failey, of Indianapolis, has been appointed receiver of the Iron Hall, and his bond fixed at $1,000,000.

Farmers who claim that backwater caused by the dam across the Neosho river at Oswego ruins their farms, have blown the objectionable obstructions up with dynamite. The dam was the finest in the state.——The Southern Passenger Association has boycotted the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad.——The Kentucky legislature has been reconvened.——As a further precaution against the introduction of cholera into Canada, the importation of rags from Germany and Belgium has been prohibited by an order in city council.——The Texas militia is split up and disbanded.——A cloudburst occurred at Freedom, Pa., doing much damage to property. The main street was torn out six feet deep, and the foundation of houses was washed away. Fortunately no one was killed or injured.——Woodville, a village on the Michigan Central Railroad, is sinking into the earth because of the cave-in of an abandoned mine.——George Kitteras shot at Mary Flowers at Lancaster, Pa., for refusing his proposal of marriage, but the buckle in the girl's belt deflected the bullet and saved her life.

The grave of a moonshiner, who with his family had been murdered in Tennessee, was blown up with dynamite.——The Montreal bankers have made a move in the way of lessening of what they call the American currency evil in Canada. At the next meeting of the Dominion Bankers' Association a motion will be made proposing a discount of from one and a-half to two per cent. There is about four million dollars in American silver at present in the country.——The announcement is made by President McLeod, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, that Mr. John Gordon is appointed general manager of the Lehigh Valley Transportation Company, with office at Buffalo, N. Y., vice Mr. W. P. Henry, assigned to other duties.——A bill in equity was filed in Common Pleas Court by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, through Attorney-General Hensel, against Edward W. Magill, assignee for the benefit of creditors of John Bardsley, in which the court is asked to order that a portion of the million-dollar verdict recently recovered by Assignee Magill against the Keystone National Bank be marked to the use of commonwealth.——Payne & Grogan's Richmond Varnish Works, located in the suburbs of Philadelphia, sustained $13,000 damages by fire. George Payne, one of the owners, and his fifteen-year-old son, were severely burned by an explosion while they were mixing varnish.

E. W. Adams, a printer, about thirty years old, who recently came to Philadelphia from Providence, R. I., committed suicide by shooting.——Edward Leisey, a well-known citizen of Reamstown, Pa., was arrested, charged with setting fire to his barn, which was destroyed with the season's crops. In default of bail he was committed for trial.——Ex-President Borgan, of Honduras, is alive in San Francisco.——John F. Miller, bookkeeper of the First National Bank of Columbia, is a defaulter.——Nelson Beenker, of New York, was arrested on a charge of abandonment.——The town of Clyde, Mich., was burned.——Mrs. A. E. W. Robertson, of Muscagee, I. T., has completed the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek into the Greek language. The University of Ohio has conferred upon her the degree of doctor of philosophy in recognition of her scholarly attainments.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS.

Over 400,000 Landed Within the Last Seven Months.

According to a statement prepared by the Bureau of Statistics, the total number of immigrants arriving in the United States (except from the British North American possessions and Mexico), during July last was 49,186, as against 46,091 in July, 1891.

The total for the seven months of 1892 was 403,147, and for the corresponding seven months of 1891 it was 371,378.

M. PASTEUR is lying in a rather precarious state of health at Villeneuve—l'Etang, near St. Cloud. The eminent scientist is subject to an affection of the heart, and about a month ago he suffered from a bad attack that left him very weak.

FREIGHT CARS MOVING.

Gradual Resumption of Traffic by Railroads at Buffalo.

Firemen and Telegraphers are Still Undecided.

A despatch from Buffalo, N. Y., says: The striking switchmen no longer deny that the roads are moving considerable freight. The crippled condition of the yards at Black Rock has been relieved to such an extent that all embargo on Western freight is practically removed, and cars which have been held back along the Michigan Central are shoved across the International bridge in numbers which exceed the ordinary movement.

Since the first train was started for East Buffalo trains have continued to run over the Belt Line between the Black Rock and East Buffalo yards, as fast as they could be made up, by the non-union crews. Stock, dairy and other perishable freights have been given the usual preference and have moved with promptness and dispatch.

Yard engines manned by from three to four non-union switchmen each, have been busy switching cars in the yards between Niagara and Hamilton streets. About five full trains of west-bound freight were hauled from East Buffalo during the day and were switched out for delivery in the Michigan Central as rapidly as possible without interfering with the movement of east-bound merchandise. The Erie made its first attempt to start freight out of the Black Rock yards. It was the first sign of life which has been manifested in the yards for six days. One train was sent over in the morning and another in the afternoon.

The Central, Erie an I Lehighare all working vigorously at East Buffalo. The Erie sent six full trains east in the morning. The soldiers still patrol all yards in which there has been any trouble, and they have had to deal more with the crowds of spectators who have flocked around the yards than with the disaffected railroad workers. Many non-unionists are at work on all these lines. The Lake Shore is moving some freight, and made several deliveries to the Central. The Nickel Plate pushed some stock and refrigerator beef on the Lackawanna connection near Smith street. The West Shore brought in one train from Suspension Bridge.

TELEGRAPHERS CONSULT.

Past Grand Chief Telegrapher A. D. Thurston, of Vinton, Iowa, arrived here and went to the Genesee House, where he met Chief Thomas B. MacMahone, of the Buffalo Division. Later he met the local telegraphers in secret session. His visit was to ascertain the local situation and consult regarding the pending trouble with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. The difficulty is understood to be one of wages, and has been referred to General Manager Halstead for final approval. General Manager Halstead will probably be asked for his ultimatum. The Order of Railroad Telegraphers has a strength of 30,000 members, and it may strike in sympathy with the switchmen.

KEEPING BACK FOOD.

Supplying food or drink to non-union men or soldiers is not regarded with favor by those in sympathy with the strikers. Any saloon man or innkeeper who undertakes to increase his revenue by catering to either members of the militia or the non-union strangers has the assurance of a boycott from all organized laboring men. The forces in the neighborhood of the Lake Shore tracks, on Elk street, need food badly. They are in the midst of a strong railroad district, and the sentiment there is strongly in favor of the strikers.

FEDERAL TROOPS HELD READY.

The two companies of United States infantry stationed at Fort Porter are held in readiness should their services be required to help in putting down a riot. The men are not allowed to leave the post except for about an hour at a time. A general order has been issued for the men to hold themselves in readiness for duty at a moment's notice.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE situation at the Carnegie mills in Homestead and Pittsburg is unchanged.

MANY of the non-union miners in the Upper Monongahela coke region have gone to work within the past two or three days.

THE Lake Erie Iron Company at Cleveland, Ohio, has refused to sign the Amalgamated scale, but offer to sign a contract embodying the rate of wages demanded.

THE Susquehanna Iron Company and the Columbia Iron Company, started work, after six weeks' suspension. Puddlers accept a reduction of from $4 to $3.65 a ton. About 600 men are employed at the two mills.

A PITTSBURG despatch says that Jones & Loughlin are among the firms which have not yet signed the Amalgamated scale, and that a strike of their 3500 employes is threatened.

FIREMEN employed on the tugs in Buffalo harbor struck for an advance in wages from $35 to $50 per month. They have no union organization. The tugs owners, it is stated, will not concede the demand.

AT a meeting in Boston, of representatives of the Knights of Labor, Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council a committee was appointed and instructed to visit every organization in Massachusetts and solicit funds for the Homestead men. The organizations have agreed to raise $20,000 for the strikers.

DELEGATES to the Schedule Conference of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad telegraphers met in Pittsburg to prepare a scale of wages to be presented to the Baltimore and Ohio officials. No trouble is expected and a strike is not contemplated. The 16 delegates present will be in session three or four days, when they will submit the schedule to the officials of the Order of Railway Telegraphers for approval.

THE United Typothetæ of America, at its sixth annual Convention in Toronto, resolved to carry the matter of the printers' strike at Pittsburg into Court, "to determine whether labor organizations shall have the right to intimidate non-union men who wish to work," and to carry the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, if necessary.

SOLICITOR GENERAL ALRICH is engaged in the preparation of an opinion for the Secretary of War, construing the provisions of the Eight-hour law as applied to public works within the jurisdiction of that Department, which, being general in its terms, will apply also to public works in other branches of the Government.

A TOWN SWEPT BY FIRE.

The Only Engine Disabled by the Horses Running Away.

Fire broke out at 2.45 o'clock A. M. in Geneva, Ohio, in the rear of a drug store on West Broadway, and quickly spread to adjacent buildings on either side. The local fire engine was manned by a volunteer fire company, and was run out and a fractious team attached to it, which became frightened and ran away, disabling the engine, and leaving the town to the unchecked mercy of the flames. Dispatches were sent to Cleveland, Painesville and Ashtabula for aid. It was daylight when the Cleveland engines arrive, and by that time the destruction was widespread. The engines called from Ashtabula and Painesville were at work, and the flames were prevented from extending further. The three hotels and nearly every business place were completely destroyed, between the Lake Shore Railroad track and Main street. Altogether twenty-four buildings were burned, comprising business houses mainly, partly occupied by dwellings in the upper stories, and four residences. The estimated loss is $175,000, on which there is $75,000 insurance. It was reported during the excitement that the fire was started by an incendiary.

ATTACKED BY WILD BEASTS.

A Panther Eats a Baby While Its Mother is Berry Picking.

MRS. John Greenbaum, of Marion township, Mich., went berrying with a party of friends. On reaching the woods she left her baby asleep in the wagon while she picked berries in the bushes some rods away. Several hours later, on returning to the clearing, she was horrified to see a large panther springing from the wagon and running toward the woods. A few bones were all that were left to tell the fate of the baby.

It is thought that the panther was driven from the Northern woods by hunger. The mother will probably lose her reason.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE cholera epidemic is decreasing in the affected regions of Russia.

IN the last three days there have been 256 deaths daily in the city of Teheran, Persia. People are dying in the streets.

MR. GLADSTONE and the other members of the new British cabinet will visit Queen Victoria at Osborne House, Isle of Wight.

THE United States flagship Newark arrived at Gibraltar, and after coaling will proceed to Genoa to take part in the Columbus celebration.

A CHECK for 20,000 marks, which had been paid in 1890, was stolen from a Hamburg bank, the date altered, and on being presented was paid a second time.

THE Duke of Devonshire, formerly Lord Hartington, was married in London to the Dowager Duchess of Manchester. The names of the couple have been frequently mentioned together for years.

JAMES WRIGHT, of the Inman Steamship Company, says it is probable the Inman steamships will make Southampton, Eng., the terminal point on the other side of the Atlantic, instead of Liverpool.

PRINCE FREDERICK HOHENLOHE-OSRINGEN was married in London to the daughter of Count von Hatzfeldt, the German ambassador to England. Many diplomats and members of the aristocracy were present.

THE British ship Thracian, owned in Nova Scotia, while being towed from Glasgow to Liverpool in ballast, parted her hawsers during a gale off the Isle of Man, and was lost with her crew of twenty-two men. The supposition is that she capsized and sank.

DURING the year 1892 thus far the ascent of Mount Blanc, once considered among the rarest of achievements, has been successfully accomplished by five Germans, four Americans, three Frenchmen and two Englishmen.

THE Augheras, the rebel tribesmen in Morocco, have been urged by a Moorish deputation to surrender their leader, dead or alive, otherwise the Sultan of Morocco will set fire to their villages and crops and exterminate those who rebel against his authority.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

FIVE negro children were burned to death at Griffin, Ga. They were left alone while the family went to church.

ARTHUR COOPER was so badly injured by an explosion in the mill of the Carnegie Steel Company, at Homestead, that he died in a few hours.

HUGH DAILY, City Attorney of New Haven, Connecticut, died in that city of lockjaw, the result of a fall from a hammock a few days ago.

FIVE Texas steers escaped from an abattoir in the Fort Worth and created much excitement in the streets. One of them gored and fatally injured Edward McGowan.

A FAMILY named Morgan, of Hampden, Maine, were poisoned by eating potatoes on which paris green had been used to kill bugs. Mrs. Morgan is in a critical condition.

THE bank upon the depot of the New Orleans, Fort Jackson and Grand Isle Railroad Company, in New Orleans, was constructed caved in, causing damage estimated at $30,000.

By the fall of a scaffolding at Koster & Bial's new building, New York city, two workmen sustained fatal injuries, and a woman who was passing at the time was seriously injured.

FRANK BLAIR, 25 years of age, was fatally injured on an electric car in Lancaster, Penna. He was hanging to the side of a car when a telegraph pole struck his head and fractured his skull.

DAVID MURRAY, his wife and daughter and a child named Powers were drowned in Palmer's river, at Warren, Rhode Island, by the upsetting of a boat. Three other occupants of the boat were saved.

THE body of Samuel F. Keller, Sheriff of Dauphin county, was found beside the Pennsylvania Railroad track, east of Conewago Station, Pa. He was at Lancaster attending a picnic and it is supposed he was accidentally thrown from a train during the night.

AN open switch caused the wreck of a gravel train on the Toledo, Walhonding Valley and Ohio Railway, near Coshocton, Ohio, and six workmen were crushed to death and 15 others terribly injured. The killed are: Frank Gall, Wm. Rafferty, John Barry, Jos. Bycroft, John Halliger and John Flynn. Of the injured at least two will probably die.

ROBBED THE WRONG TRAIN.

Kansas Farmers Hold Up an Express and Are Subsequently Captured.

A special from Wichita, Kan., says: "The St. Louis and San Francisco railroad's passenger train which left here at 10.30 o'clock was held up and the Wells Fargo express car robbed by four masked men near