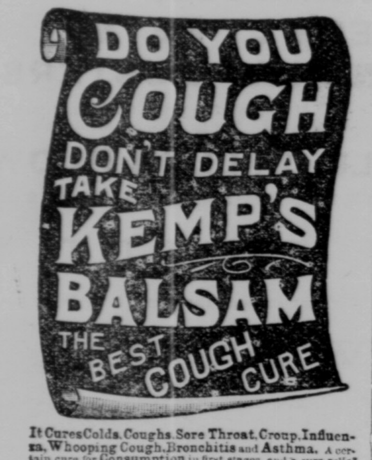
The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.---NO. 39. 14747 EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR



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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

DRAIN TILE,

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

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CABLE SPARKS.

Dr. Pellegrini has withdrawn his resignation as President of the Argentine Republic.

The Russian government has nullified the prohibition of the exportation of rye, rye meal and bran.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has asked the government of India to intervene to prevent Russian aggression in the Pamir country.

Hot weather has set in with renewed intensity in Prussia, Austria and Galicia, and several deaths from the heat are reported.

The Argentine Republic, Uruguay, Paraguay and the United States of Columbia have conceded to France the "most favored nation" treatment.

Mr. Gladstone has been re-elected to Parliament from Midlothian, in accordance with the law that a cabinet minister must go before the people after his appointment.

Cholera has appeared in Antwerp, Belgium, and several European cities have ordered that travelers be inspected and luggage disinfected. Considerable alarm is felt in London.

Gen. Henry Prince, aged eighty-two years, a retired officer of the United States Army, who achieved distinction of the Mexican and civil wars, committed suicide in London by shooting himself.

The authorities of Hamburg, Germany, admitted to the American consul there that the disease heretofore called cholerine in that city is true Asiatic cholera. The consul refused bills of health to departing vessels and notified the authorities at Washington.

Mr. Herbert Colstoun Gardner, member of the House of Commons for the Saffron-Walden division of Essex, has been appointed president of the board of agriculture, the position held by the Rt. Hon. Henry Chaplin in Lord Salisbury's cabinet.

A despatch received in London from Zanzibar says it is reported on good authority that Baron Paul and four leading members of the German punitive expedition have been murdered at Kilimanjaro.

The International Peace Congress opened at Berne, Switzerland. Dr. Ruchonnet was elected president. Mrs. Belva Lockwood made an address on the progress of the peace idea in the United States.

Queen Victoria has conferred a baronetcy upon Sir Julian Pauncefort, British minister at Washington, and upon George Osborne Morgan, liberal member of Parliament. The Queen raised to the peerage Sir Lyon Playfair, member of Parliament, whose wife was Miss Russell, of Boston, Mass., and Mr. Cyril Flower, member of Parliament.

KILLED BY RATTLESNAKES.

Two Boys and a Dog Die from the Effects of Their Deadly Fangs.

A despatch from Reading, Pa., says: Edgar Smith, aged eleven, of Yeagertown, was fatally bitten last week by a rattlesnake while he was picking huckleberries on the mountain. The boy's screams attracted two companions who, on seeing the snake, fled in terror.

Frank Leddy, of Port Clinton, the thirteen-year-old son of Patrick Leddy, a Reading railroad car inspector, was bitten by a copperhead. His body turned green in spots, and three hours later he died.

Levi Lessig, of Muhlenburg Township, this county, was bitten by a copperhead several days ago. The family dog gave chase and was also bitten. Dr. Adam Besold was summoned and succeeded in saving Lessig's life. The dog, however, died after great suffering.

William Boyer, of Wernersville, was bitten on the hand by a copperhead as he was picking up a stone to repair a fence. His arm and shoulder swelled to twice their normal size, but prompt antidotes were administered and the victim will recover.

Frank Schwartz, of Minersville, killed a rattler on Sharp's mountain, having fourteen rattles; James Long, of Tremont, dispatched another with eleven rattles, and C. D. Akers, of the same place, killed one with seven rattles.

A few days ago a copperhead drove Mrs. Frank Johnson into her house, near West Grove, Chester county. She killed it with a long-handled shovel. The day before a big black snake crawled into her sitting-room and devoured her two pet canary birds in their cage.

France in the past year has realized a revenue of $74,000,000 out of its sales of tobacco, which is a Government monopoly.

LOVE OVER ALL.

Riches are naught. A jewel crown
May be undone, and gold will melt,
But an ended pain is long, long felt.

Kisses are sweet, but prayers are best;
Only the lips to a kiss are given,
While the soul goes, with its prayer, to
heaven.

Dreams are shadows, yet sometimes come
Like blessed curtains that drop upon
The scorching light of a noonday sun.

Hopes betray us, but Faith is sure,
Nor asks for an answer. She smiles and
waits,
A patient child at the heavenly gates.

Love over all! A jewel crown,
A pain that stays, and a prayer, a kiss,
Dreams, hope, faith, patience, are met in
this.

—Mary A. De Vere, in Ladies' Home Journal.

AMONG THE RUINS.

A STORY OF INDIA.

BETWEEN the towns of Mysore and Coimbatore, India, and on the left bank of a stream called the Honhollay, are ruins of three or four large villages. The second one west of the foothills of the Mysore range of mountains is called Garrow, and amid the general desolation are the ruins what was once a great temple. These villages are only three or four out of hundreds to be found in the great empire. Now and then their history can be traced back to some terrible plague which depopulated them in a month, and again the desolation is due to war between tribes and factions. As a rule, no native will approach one of these ruins, and no attempt is ever made to rebuild the towns. In 1868, while I was at the village of Bheeta, about thirty miles from Garrow, the Government sent a commission of three officials to survey and inspect the village with a view of restoring it by offering to rebuild the temple and give free deeds to all settlers. I was invited by the commission to go along, and this appearing a splendid opportunity for an extended inspection of the historic ruins I gladly accepted. Including servants there were twelve of us in the party. On arriving at a small village called Mussau, six miles east of the village we meant to survey, we were told of some strange things that had lately happened. It was declared that spirits had taken possession of the ruins. Strange lights had been seen flitting about at night, and a hunter whose ardor had led him among the ruins had heard the sound of stones being moved and had been pelted with rocks. He had a bad bruise on the shoulder to prove the latter statement. While the most intelligent natives of India are full of superstition, the common villagers and farmers are so thoroughly imbued with it that signs and dreams guide most of their daily transactions. The commission was headed by an Englishman named Grant of the civil service. The second was a Mr. Artwell of the same branch, and the third a Mr. Martin, who was a civil engineer. With them, as secretary and clerk, was a young man named Thomasson.

Little attention was paid to the stories of the villagers, and next day we moved over and camped in a grove on the stream, about half a mile above the head of the desolated town. The site was covered with shrubs and grass and vines, and here and there were groves of young trees. No tigers had been seen in that neighborhood for years, but the place looked like a paradise for panthers, wolves, hyenas and serpents. The town had extended along the bank of the stream for a mile and a half. That evening, while we were settling down in our new quarters, a number of stones from some unseen assailants were suddenly thrown with great force at one of the natives who had strayed beyond the limits of the camp, hitting him on the head and rendering him insensible for several minutes. The missiles came from a thicket between us and the first ruins of the town, and after we had located the direction we fired a volley from our guns and put an end to the disturbance. The native servants were thrown into a state of great consternation, believing and arguing that our presence had offended the spirits keeping guard over the ruins, and but for Mr. Grant's threats the crowd would have bolted and left us.

"I think I can see into this business," he explained to us after the servants had quieted down. "These ruins have either been taken possession of by a band of robbers or there is a party here hunting for treasure. In either case our presence is undesirable, and that demonstration was to drive us away. We'll try to make it a bad job for them, whoever they are."

The explanation was a reasonable one, and when I asked the gentleman if a ruin as old as this ever yielded up treasure, he replied:

"Bless you, yes! It has been my luck to be 'in' on two jobs as old as this. It a tribal war depopulated this town, then more or less treasure was hidden away because it could not be carried off. If a plague appeared, then those who hurried away thought only of saving their lives, and took little or nothing with them. Somewhere in or about that temple we are pretty sure of finding a plant worth picking up."

He was still talking when queer lights appeared at intervals among the shrubbery, and strange, wild cries were heard from among the ruins. The natives fell down and covered their heads with cloths, too frightened to even cry out, but the Commissioner calmly continued:

"You have been wondering how it came about that such treasures were left undisturbed so long. Here is the explanation at hand: Such survivors as knew of its existence feared to return. No native of India would give an Englishman a pointer on treasure. We have gathered in plenty of loot since the mutiny, but never with their assistance. They call it robbing the dead. If the party there are after the treasure they belong to some clan up among the mountains. They rob each other's ruins, but never their own."

By and by the lights disappeared and silence reigned over the ruins and we turned in again. Soon after daylight came one of the natives, who had now recovered a portion of his natural courage, inspected the shrubbery and found plenty of evidence that it had been occupied by men during the night. Some of the stones thrown at us were found to have been freshly broken from large blocks.

"It's a gang of treasure hunters for sure," said the Commissioner after this last proof had been submitted, "and it is quite needless to caution you that we must be very careful. No one must enter the shrubbery alone, and we must be constantly ready for an attack. They are doubtless Sholaga men from the hills, and they will stick at nothing."

"But why not send down to Bheeta for a detachment of soldiers?" I asked.

"And so give away our 'find,' in case there is one? We are not quite so green as that. The Government must have its share, of course, but we want no further division. I think we are strong enough to rout 'em out, and we will begin business right away."

After breakfast the five of us moved down on the head of the village, leaving the camp in charge of the natives. As soon as we got among the ruins we found it tough work to get along. It had been a very substantial town. There being plenty of building stone at hand, more or less of it had been used in every house. It must have taken an earthquake to fling the blocks about in such confusion. Here and there a piece of wall was standing, but in most cases everything had fallen in a confused heap. The difficulty of climbing over the blocks was added to by the vegetation, and wherever the sun beat down on a stone we were sure to find a serpent sunning himself. We were heading for the walls of the temple, but after an hour's work we had not advanced over half a mile. Mr. Grant called a halt, and we were sitting on the huge blocks of stone in a glade about fifty feet across when something very queer happened. The foliage was dense enough to throw the glade into a shadow approaching twilight. Our ears were suddenly saluted with groans and moans, as of some person in deep distress, and while we were looking about and at each other a figure came out of the thicket on the south side and slowly floated across the glade. It looked like a human figure, though draped and muffled, and though it passed over the ground at about an ordinary height, the motion was that of floating along instead of walking. It wasn't over twenty feet from us, and when it disappeared into the thicket on the other side the air was heavy with a strange perfume.

"It's nothing but a trick to scare us off," whispered Grant, after the figure had disappeared. "If it comes again, everybody open fire on it."

We waited in nervous silence for five or six minutes, when the apparition appeared again, preceded by the same distressing noises. It was scarcely clear of the bushes when we opened fire, each one of us with a revolver. It floated along as before and at the same pace, and we got in three shots apiece before the smoke obscured it.

"We've riddled one of them, anyhow!" chuckled Grant, as we waited for the smoke to clear; but a minute later, when it had floated away, the figure was not to be seen. We had fired point blank at a distance of eighteen or twenty feet, and it was absurd to suppose that all fifteen bullets had missed.

"And how do you account for that?" I asked, as I felt my hair trying to climb up.

"It's one of their conjuring tricks," answered the engineer, "and was pretty well worked. I've seen stranger things than that. We had best get out of this at once!"

We were hardly off the blocks before a rock weighing at least twenty pounds crashed down through the tree tops and fell where we had been sitting. Ten seconds earlier would have resulted in one death at least. As we made our way along I asked the engineer how such a rock could have been heaved into the air to fall with such exactness, but he could not explain. Instead of pushing to the temple we now made our way to the right to get out of the ruins, and soon were on the open plain.

"The temple is our objective point," explained Mr. Grant, "and it's no use pushing through these ruins to get there. We'll go down opposite and then strike in. Now look at that, will you?"

About 100 feet away from us and right in our course was a bushy-topped tree about thirty feet high. There was only a light air stirring, and yet the top of the tree was waving to and fro as if in a heavy gale. We slowly advanced until we stood at the foot of the tree. I had expected to see a native up there, but nothing was in sight. While we stood there the tree continued its antics, and none of us were sharp enough to solve the mystery.

"It's just a trick to scare us off," said Mr. Grant, "and we'll see more of them before we're through. How they do these things I can't pretend to say, but they are done for effect and would frighten a native out of his senses. We must push along and not mind them."

Opposite the ruins of the temple we entered the thicket again, Mr. Grant leading, and the rest following in Indian file. We had not advanced a hundred feet when we heard sobs and moans from both sides of us, and one would have sworn that a dozen women were wandering about in distress. The sounds appeared quite close to us, but yet we could not detect the presence of a human being. All of a sudden, as we continued to push ahead, the thicket echoed such screams and shrieks that my knees gave out and I had to clutch a limb to support me. I expected to be ridiculed for my exhibit, but the others came to a halt with serious faces, and the engineer said:

"I'm blessed if the sounds don't give me a chill, though I know it's all a blooming trick of the gang to keep us out. There must be a lot of the fellows in there."

"And I'm thinking it would be a wise thing to send down for more help," added Mr. Grant. "Good Lord! but see that!"

A block of stone which seemed to be four feet long, a foot thick and three feet wide was lying in the grass within four feet of us as we stood in a group. This block suddenly stood on end, rose into the air fully six feet, and then fell to the earth with a jar which made things tremble. I tell you simply what five of us saw or thought we saw. What sort of jugglery it was I don't pretend to say, but it was jugglery of some sort, of course. Directly after the stone fell four or five large pieces of rock came crashing about our ears, and no one hesitated to beat a speedy retreat.

"I'm not running from their tricks," said Grant as we headed for camp, "but I'm satisfied they are a large party and desperate fellows. They are probably strong enough to wipe us out, and I'll have up a company of soldiers to beat the cover."

A messenger was at once despatched to Bheeta, which is a military post, but it was three days before the soldiers came up. There were ninety of them, and though we had heard nothing further from the treasure hunters while waiting we felt sure they were still among the ruins. The troops entered from three different directions, having orders to shoot down anything they sighted, but the whole place was beaten up and only one native found. He was lying among the ruins of the temple with a broken leg. He was a Sholaga from the hills, and after having been carried to camp and his injuries attended to he talked freely. The party had numbered fifty men, and had been working for two weeks when we appeared. The leader had been told of the existence of a cavern under the ruins of the temple, and they had labored hard in their efforts to secure it. As we afterward saw for ourselves they had moved at least a thousand tons of debris before opening the cavern. Their appliances were of the rudest sort, and everything had been accomplished by main strength. During the period of their labors five of the party had died of snake bites and two had been killed in moving the blocks. The cavern was found the day before the soldiers came, and in opening it this native had been hurt. His friends had deliberately abandoned him, but he bore them no grudge. On the contrary, he was highly gratified to know that the treasure had escaped the English. When asked as to its value his eyes sparkled and he answered:

"Sahib, there were millions! Over thirty men had each a heavy load made ready to carry when I fainted away. It would have made a hundred Englishmen rich for life!"

We found the cavern to be a room eight feet long, six broad and ten high. It had been swept clean. The native said it was nearly full of gold and silver and plate and jewelry. If so, the gross value was a tremendous big sum, and the fellows must have made two or three trips of it to carry everything away.—New York Sun.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A receipted bill is an evidence of honesty.

No man is a better husband than he is a lover.

Age turns its back to the future, youth to the past.

The misfortunes hardest to bear are those that never come.

Childhood may do without a great purpose, but manhood cannot.

There is not one dog in a thousand that will wag his tail and not mean it.

Proper respect for some persons is best preserved by avoiding their neighborhood.

A reputation for good judgment, for fair dealing, for truth, and for rectitude, is itself a fortune.

A good many people are traveling the road that leads to success, but too many are going the wrong direction.

Beware of him that is slow to anger; anger, when it is long in coming, is the stronger when it comes, and the longer kept.

The rule holds good that one who is brave in little things will not fail in the performance of greater heroics, but it is one of those that cannot be reversed.

It is neither wise nor honest to detract from beauty as a quality. There cannot be a refined soul insensible to its influence. Beauty is of itself a power.

When you have anything to communicate that will distress the heart of the person whom it concerns be silent, in order that he may hear it from someone else.

Fate is not merciful, but she is exactly just, and it is seldom that one can lavish exclusive mercy upon one individual without robbing another of simple justice.

Conceal not the meanness of thy family, nor think it disgraceful to be descended from peasants; for when it is seen that thou art not thyself ashamed, none will endeavor to make thee so.

She that judgeth another and leaveth herself unjudged, setting against him a list of misdeeds and leaving unnumbered her own, will find that for every commission traced against his name by an accusing hand will there grow the double sin of a commission and an omission against hers. And the second may be greater than the first.

How to Resuscitate a Person Drowning.

The Cincinnati Lancet-Clinic translates a valuable paper of M. Laborde, communicated to the Paris Academy of Medicine, on a new means of resuscitating a person apparently dead from drowning. It consists in forcibly drawing out the tongue, in pressing the jaws apart and in pulling the tongue forward and backward in an energetic manner.

The value of this manœuvre is due to its marvellous effect on the reflex respiratory system. M. Laborde cites the history of two subjects who were apparently dead by drowning whom he restored to life by this procedure. He concludes that we should never despair in cases of drowning, even if death has apparently taken place.

In commenting on this report of M. Laborde, M. Mericourt said he approved fully of the procedure, but believed it would be imprudent to employ it to the exclusion of methods of artificial respiration, notably that of Sylvester. This consists in laying the patient on his back on a plain inclined a little from the feet upward, raising the shoulders gently by a cushion placed under them, with the head thrown back, when the operator grasps the patient's arms just above the elbows, repeatedly raising them till they nearly meet above the head, and then lowering them till they firmly press for a moment against the sides of the chest.—New York Herald.

A Gigantic Goddess of War.

In the Japanese capital there is a gigantic image of a woman made of wood, iron and plaster. The time of its erection and the name of its designer are in dispute, but it is known to have been dedicated to Hachiman, the god of war. In height it measures fifty-four feet; the head alone, which is reached by a winding stairway in the interior of the figure, being capable of holding a company of twenty persons. The goddess holds a sword in her right hand and a huge painted wooden ball in the left. Internally the statue is the finest anatomical model in existence, every bone, joint and ligament being represented on a gigantic scale in proportion to the height and general size of the huge figure itself. The large eyes are magnifying glasses, through which a fine view of the surrounding country may be had.—St. Louis Republic.

Farming With Fire.

A new land-clearing machine has been invented, the principle being to root up all weeds and pass them at once through a double blast fire by means of a traveling engine. The frame is mounted on four traveling wheels, upon which a steam engine is fixed. On the right side of the engine is a blower and on the left is a brick hearth fitted in an iron frame, which forms a fire-retainer.

By a gradual incline the weeds are elevated to the fire-retainer, which is kept up to a great heat by a blast from the blower, and after passing through the fire the ashes are deposited on the soil. The engine is said to be capable of cleaning four to eight acres per day in a thorough manner, and at less cost than is possible with hand labor.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Queer Way to Name a Town.

According to a local tradition, probably invented, Sayville, Long Island, received its name in a peculiar fashion. The settlers were gathered in debate upon the shore trying to agree upon a name for the place, and one after another proposed his suggestion with "Say, how'll this do?" After many suggestions had been rejected, someone, barren of imagination, but sensitive of ear, proposed that the oft-repeated word "say" be made the first syllable of the name, and that ville be added as the second syllable. The idea took, and, says the legend, then and there the settlement was christened Sayville.—Chicago Herald.

THE NEWS.

Four English sealing schooners and one American were seized by the Russian man-of-war Zabraka.——Hon. Levi Ruggles Church, judge of the Court of Queen's Bench, and one of the leading members of the Canadian judiciary, died in Montreal. He was fifty-six years of age.——Incendiaries fired Loose & Himmelberger's large barn, near Myerstown, Pa., and the building with contents were destroyed. Loss $6,000.——The schooner Harold C. Beecher, which arrived in New York from Brunswick, Ga., brought to port the captain, his wife and the crew of fourteen of the bark Nevada, from Savannah to Barcelona. The Nevada experienced heavy weather, which caused her to spring a leak, and on August 24, when she fell in with the Beecher, had twelve feet of water in her hold, and was accordingly abandoned. ——The Reading's first through train over its new line to Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls was run from Philadelphia.——Fifteen thousand people crowded into Williams Grove the third day of the grangers' picnic.——One of the managers of the Carnegie mill at Pittsburg says the mill cannot be run by the set of shiftless, incompetent men who have taken the places of the strikers.——The schooner City of Toledo capsized on Lake Michigan, and the captain, his two daughters and seven sailors were drowned. ——Tillman's majority in South Carolina is estimated over 20,000.——The Reform Party, composed largely of Farmers' Alliance men, will have five of the seven congressmen from South Carolina.

The death of Colonel E. C. Smead, chief Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, promises to lead to a sensational law suit.——Millville, N. J., was visited by a destructive thunderstorm.——The outbuildings, together with the crops stored therein, of the Mercer county almshouse, a short distance from Bordentown, N. J., were struck by lightning during a storm and burned to the ground. The loss will reach $5,000.——Diamonds and jewels, valued at $15,000, were stolen from the purser of a Pacific mail steamer, to whom they had been entrusted.——A syndicate of New York and Philadelphia capitalists has been trying to secure legislative agents to assist them in promoting the passage of a bill which will give them the right to build an elevated railroad in Boston and its suburbs.——When the Western express on the Pennsylvania Road was being made up at Pittsburg several of the Pullman cars crashed into another section of the train. Five passengers were injured.——Richard Babcock was arrested in Paterson, N. J., charged with abducting the daughter of a silk manufacturer.——The United States grand jury began its work of investigating the riots in the Cœur d'Alene mines. A week may elapse before the trials begin. The men indicted will be brought down from the mines as they are tried.——Jas. R. Morton was hanged in the county jail at Camden, N. J., and pronounced dead five minutes afterwards.——At a meeting of the executive committee of the International Conference of State Boards of Health at Indianapolis, it was suggested that the President be requested to stop all immigration to this country during the cholera in Europe. ——Grand Master Sweeney, of the Switchmen's Union, left Buffalo, followed by the execrations of the strikers, who are now unable to get their jobs back.

Augusta, Ga., was visited by a $300,000 fire. The Chronicle Building in that city was destroyed.——John and Martin Lynch, brothers, miners by occupation, while lying asleep on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad tracks below Mahanoy, Pa., were struck by a freight engine, and both will doubtless die. John is a married man, and has a wife and five children.——Wm. Deiberte, one of the oldest residents of Schuylkill county, died at his home at Landingville, Pa., aged eighty-two years. He was for many years a prosperous boat builder, and was closely identified with the early history of the Schuylkill canal.—Two sections of a freight train which had been "cut" on the Schuylkill and Lehigh Railroad on the outskirts of Reading at midnight, when brought together struck each other with such force as to derail several cars, and front brakeman Charles Backus, of Tamaqna, was killed.——Gabriel Renville, chief of the Sisseton Indians, is dead.——The Metropolitan Opera House, in New York, was destroyed by fire.——The Whitney glass works at Glassboro, N.J., will start up with non-union men, the company having failed to come to an agreement with the union.——The report of the New York Bureau of Statistics show an increase of over $6,000,000 paid in wages and $31,000,000 in value of production during 1891.——The Socialist Labor party held a national convention in New York, and nominated Simon Wing, a tailor of Boston, for president, and Charles H. Matchett, a carpenter of Brooklyn for vice president.

One of the miners' sharpshooters fired upon the soldiers at Coal Creek, Tenn., while the latter were at worship.—A terrible collision of two freight trains a few miles west of Horton, Kan., occurred on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road, in which Brakeman Thomas Douglass lost his life. The two firemen were fatally injured. A misunderstanding of orders is said to have caused the collision.——At Haughton, La., three men, Maurice Miller, Robert Carter and John Carter, were killed in a fight at a dance. Twenty-four knife wounds and three bullet wounds were found on Miller's body.——Bill Hughes, a noted negro desperado of Chaneyville, Texas, was shot and killed by Branch Anderson, with whom he had been trying to pick a quarrel for several days. Anderson surrendered.——A row of oil sheds and cars belonging to the Lake Shore Railroad Company was destroyed by fire at Cleveland. The flames communicated to the dry dock owned by Patrick Smith and partially destroyed it. Loss, $26,000.——F. B. Fogel & Co., coal, grain and lumber dealers, at Allentown and Trexlertown, Pa., failed for $10,561.——At Brookside colliery in Tremont, Pa., Bart Fleming and Wm. McGrath, miners, engaged in the work of robbing pillars had been at work but an hour when they were caught by the sudden running of a pillar and instantly killed. Both leave large families of small children.——Efforts are being made to find the guns of the captured Pinkertons at Homestead.——Two horses in Newport, Del., were attacked by anthrax. One was killed, and the other died.——Lewis B. McWherter, at Fresno, Cal., was assassinated in Fresno, Cal.

The coal dealers of Philadelphia ordered another advance in prices.——The village of Wonamie, a few miles from Wilkesbarre, Pa., was partially destroyed by fire.——Because two of them were discharged, the Italians working on the Pennsylvania Railroad extension at William Penn Colliery, near Shenandoah, Pa., attacked Contractor Robert McAdams and Foreman Gillan, beating them with clubs, picks and shovels, and would have undoubtedly killed the bosses had not some miners gone to their rescue. ——John A. Casey's refining works at Brooklyn were burned. Loss, $125,000.——Wm. Knee, cashier of the National Bank at Mount Jackson, Va., under arrest on the charge of overdrawing his salary to the extent of $700, committed suicide.——A Sister of Charity was almost killed by her being caught between an elevator and a flooring in Lancaster, Pa.——Four employes of the Northeastern Road in New Orleans and one striker were shot.——Edward Becker, who operated a stone quarry in Alsace township, Pa., was crushed to death by the giving away of an embankment and twenty-five tons of stones and earth falling on him.——Three convicts tried to escape from the Michigan penitentiary. Two were shot down and the the third surrendered.

Squirrels are bothering the farmers in Oregon and destroying their crops. Many acres of grain have been completely destroyed in various parts of the State.

IN A BURNING PIT.

One Hundred and Fifty Miners Buried in a Furnace.

Only Two Brought Out Alive and They Will Die.

A fearful mining accident occurred at the Parkslip coal-pit near Bridgend, a mining town in Glamorganshire, Wales.

The day shift of miners had not been long in the mine before a most terrible explosion was heard. The day shift comprised 150 men, and their relatives and friends rushed to the pit-mouth to learn the extent of the disaster. The explosion had caused the earth and rock to fall and the mouth of the pit was closed. Not a single man of the 150 in the mine had made his escape, and it is feared that there has been great loss of life.

Hundreds of miners in the vicinity have volunteered their services and the work of clearing the pit-mouth is being pushed as rapidly as circumstances will permit. All around the pit are gathered women and children, hoping for the best yet expecting the worst. The mine officials hold out all the hope possible, but they fail to make the mothers and wives believe that there is much hope.

A dispatch from Bridgend says: Though the volunteers have been working since morning, it is still impossible to reach the miners who are imprisoned in the Parkslip pit. From the indications it is believed that the whole interior of the pit was set on fire by the explosion and that the flames are still raging through the mine.

As the time passes and the prospect of saving the men in the pit grows darker many harrowing scenes are witnessed among the throng of relatives and friends who have remained around the pit mouth all day. When it became know that the timbers in the pit were burning, women in the crowd wept bitterly, while others with dry eyes, wrung their hands in agony of despair. All knew that it would be impossible for the imprisoned men to live with the flame and smoke filling the pit and even the most sanguine gave up hope of ever seeing husbands, fathers and lovers alive again.

At 6 o'clock a rescuing party ascended to the surface bearing with them two men whom they had found near the bottom of the pit. Both the men were badly burned and unconscious. As they reached the surface the crowd pressed forward anxious to identify the rescued miners, and from the women two rushed forward with cries of joy as they recognized their husbands. The men were carefully attended to by the physicians in attendance, who, however, held out little hope of their recovery. They say they have evidently inhaled fire and that death will surely follow.

Shortly after these men were brought up the flames from the burning pit ascended and set fire to the structures at the pithead.

When the huge tongues of fire were seen leaping up from the pit, cries of horror and despair arose from the throng. Many of the women fainted, while the shrieks of others were heartrending. The smaller children seeing the distress of their mothers, began to cry, and many of the blackened miners standing about were seen to cover their faces and wipe away their tears. When the flames issued from the pit all hope was abandoned. Those who escaped death in the explosion have certainly been suffocated or burned to death. The disaster is one of the worst that has occurred in the mining district for many years.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The barn of William Glass, near Magnolia, Md., was struck by lightning and destroyed. Mr. Glass, who was in the barn, was killed.

The boiler of an Iron Mountain freight locomotive exploded at Memphis, Tenn., and Engineer James Blundufield and Fireman Robert Prater were instantly killed.

Jerry Benninghoof, of Company K, Fifteenth Regiment, a resident of Greenville, was accidentally shot by a revolver in the hands of one of his companions in an adjoining tent, at Homestead, Pa. He died from internal hemorrhage about one hour and a-half after the accident.

The skeleton of a mastodon is being exhumed at Carl Junction, Mo., and Buck Lawrence, who descended the shaft in the absence of the workmen, was overcome by gas. Thomas Wright, who went to Lawrence's assistance, was also overcome. Both men died.

While returning home from a camp meeting at Summit Grove, Pa., a freight train struck and instantly killed Edward Shewell, of Glen Rock, and so badly injured his companion, Ella Stauffer, of Shrewsburg, that she died soon afterward.

Albert Van Voorhis, aged 30 years; his wife Mary E., aged 24, and her sister, Hannah F. Wells, were drowned while bathing in the Hackensack river at River Edge, New Jersey. Mrs. Van Voorhis got into a hole and the others were drawn under in attempting to rescue her.

Frederick Smith, an employe of a fire escape company, was shocked to death while working on a roof in Pittsburg. He took hold of an electric light wire and could not let go. A companion pushed him from the wire, but he died in a few minutes.

A despatch from Plattsburg, New York, says that yesterday while a train on the new Adirondack and St. Lawrence Railroad was running "at the usual rate of speed," near Tupper Lake, the bed of the road caved, letting down the entire train. Three cars were entirely beneath the ground. Only a few of the passengers were seriously injured, while all received slight bruises.

A telegram from Peoria, Illinois, says that the Wesley City Mine, across the river from Peoria, caved in and it was at first thought several lives were lost. The men, however, made their escape through another shaft in the mine, one mile from where the accident occurred.

THROWN INTO A THRESHER.

The Brother of the Victim Kills the Murderer with a Pitchfork.

Meagre details of a peculiar tragedy in Cauyuga County has just been received at Savannah, N. Y.

A boy while cutting bundles for a threshing machine near Cato in that county accidentally cut the feeder's hand, which so infuriated the latter that he caught the lad up and threw him into the rapidly revolving cylinder, where he was ground to death before any one present could raise a hand to rescue him.

The brother of the unfortunate lad immediately felled the murderer with a blow from a pitchfork and then repeatedly plunged the tines of the fork through his body until he was dead.

All the threshing hands stood by and witnessed the terrible affair, apparently paralyzed by horror and unable to interfere.

ARRESTS AT HOMESTEAD.

The Pinkerton Detectives Are Still Looking for the Rifles.

Wm. Oeffner and M. J. Connolly, strikers, were arrested on warrants sworn out by Pinkerton detectives, charging them with riot and aggravated assault.

The Pinkertons have sworn out warrants against fourteen others on the same charge, but refused to give names. None of the rifles have as yet been found.

Five additional arrests have been made, as follows: Thos. J. Crawford, acting chairman advisory committee; Wm. H. Gatcher, Geo. Ryland, Burgess McLuckie, and John Edwards.

The first four are charged with conspiracy and riot, while Edwards' offense is described as aggravated riot. All but Edwards have been released on bail. No trouble was experienced in making the arrests, and no resistance was offered.

TO HANG FOR STEALING.

Conviction of a Thief Under a Law That Imposes Capital Punishment.

L. McKnight, a young man charged with burglarizing W. S. Taylor's house at Mount Airey, N. C., a year ago last January, and beating Mrs. Taylor nearly to death while robbing her of $2,000, was convicted of burglary in the first degree at the Dobson, N. C., court.

The penalty for burglary in the first degree in North Carolina is death. Only two persons, negroes, were previously convicted of the crime in the state. Their sentences were commuted to life imprisonment.

They did not attempt violence while in the act.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Prince de Carde, the well-known collector has purchased the autograph manuscript of Tasso's prose treatise in defence of his great poem. It is in 300 pages, and is believed to be, with its erasures, entirely in Tasso's handwriting.

Michael Davitt, the Irish politician, was imprisoned by the English Government, not for his patriotic Fenianism, as is generally imagined, but for illegally selling firearms on a fat commission. Mr. Davitt's patriotism was of the paying kind.

Senor Canoras del Castillo has come out in the light of an enthusiastic opponent of slavery. At a recent meeting of the Spanish Anti Slavery Society the celebrated Prime Minister made a fiery speech denouncing traffic in human flesh. He has since offered a prize of $500 for the best short essay showing how Spain can best prevent slavery in Africa.

Colonel Thomas Donaldson is chiefly responsible for the recently issued first part of the Indian Census Report. Several newspapers, which ought to have known better, gave the entire credit for the admirable report to General Carrington, Colonel Donaldson's able assistant. Other reports, continuing the Indian series, are now being prepared by Colonel Donaldson.

Lord Morris of Spiddal, who occupies Ireland's highest legal office—the Lord Chancellorship—is the possessor of a mellifluous brogue unsurpassed by any in his native Connought. The otherwise dignified Chancellor revels in his broad accent and in the embarrassment which it creates in court at all important public functions. It is shrewdly suspected that he even exagerates his peculiarity.

Senator Morrill, who spent most of last week in Boston, but who has now returned to his home in the Green Mountains, is over 80 years of age, but does not look it. He is tall, erect, and as vigorous looking as many men on the sunny side of three-score years. His white hair gives him a venerable appearance, but his eye is bright and keen, his step quick and his movement not those of an old man.

Rudyard Kipling has taken Mr. Gosse's kindly advice, and "gone back to the East." He is writing a series of Japanese stories, in which we may expect to find many Edwin-Arnold-Lacafadio-Hearn myths overthrown and replaced by the daring modernism and reality with which the great young man from Hindostan has already sharpened our appetites. He is also producing a continuation of Private Mulvaney's biography. Pray heaven Mulvaney does not become overdone!

Ex-Senator John C. Spooner, whom the Wisconsin Republicans have nominated for Governor, is a very diminutive man physically, thin and of low stature. His legs are so short that a correspondent applies to him Benton's remark about Douglas, that "his coat-tail is too near the ground, sir." Mr. Spooner, dresses very plainly and is said to look like a country schoolmaster. His law practice returns him an income of from $15,000 to $30,000 a year, and despite his light weight he is one of the solidest men in the Badger State.

John W. Hynes, who was captain of the Irish cricket team which visited America in 1888, will this years figure as an ordinary member of the eleven. Mr. or rather Dr. Hynes (for the little red-haired excaptain has become an LL. D., of Dublin University since his last visit), is yet a brilliant, steady bat, and a useful slow bowler. It has been said of him that he steals more runs between wickets than any other cricketer in Ireland.

Sir James Home-Spiers, whose approaching marriage with the beautiful American Miss Green, is announced, is 31. He was in the Black Watch, but retired. He belongs to an old Scotch family, there was a barony in the family 400 years ago. Sir James' father died in jubilee year, when he became boronet. His mother was a Miss Spiers, and is an only child and heiress. His brother is 20, and two of his three sisters are married. His second brother was lost on the Louisa, on the passage between Hobart Town and Melbourne when he was 18.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Peacock & Thomas's furnace, at Lancaster, Pa., shut down for an indefinite period. About 125 hands are thrown out of work.

About 1,000 saw mill employes at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, struck yesterday for 10 hours at the old 11-hour wages. The plants of five lumber companies, including 11 mills, are idle.

The river coal operators of the Pittsburg district, at a recent meeting decided to reduce the wages of their miners three cents a bushel. A strike of the 10,000 miners in the district is expected.

Several of the iron mills at Youngstown, Ohio, lighted their fires, and it is thought that by the latter part of the week all the mills in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys will have resumed operations.

Geo. W. Ford, the Commissioner of Labor of Tennessee, has issued a statement defending himself from the charge that he was in league with the miners. Ford was arrested by the military authorities at Coal Creek, and subsequently released under $10,000 bail.

The wholesale clothing manufacturers of Baltimore undertook to arbitrate the differences between the contracting tailors and the coatmakers. Pending a settlement the coatmakers agreed to resume work.

A Pittsburg despatch says that the striking job printers in that city are to be prosecuted for conspiracy in urging a boycott, and that to defray the expenses of the litigation "the International Typothetæ has put $100,000 at the disposal of its Pittsburg members.

All the saloons in Wardner, Idaho, have been closed and no one is allowed in the streets after 11 P. M. A despatch says that Gen. Curtis has ordered the closing down of two mines, the union workmen in which were supporting the strikers.

A despatch dated Jimtown, Colorado, says: "The biggest strike in the history of the camp has just been made in the Shallow Creek district, on the old Judge Roy property. It has a lead of quartz rich in sulphurets, which assays from 865 to 1000 ounces in silver.

The boycott instituted by the Homestead strikers against tradesmen who sold to the Carnegie Steel Company resulted in the failure of Adolph Doerr, one of the principal provision dealers in that borough. Doerr furnished meat, milk and ice to Superintendent Potter and the non-unionists from the beginning of the trouble. No Amalgamated men have patronized him, and his loss is said to have been $10,000.

The strike at the Ontario and Western coal docks at Hoboken, New Jersey, is assuming a serious aspect. The Italians who were put to work in the places of the strikers have quit work on account of being threatened with violence. There are now only a few men at work under a strong guard of police. Thos. Leach, a laborer, was badly beaten by the strikers as he was walking the railroad track on his way to work.

BOLD DIAMOND ROBBERY.

Jewels Valued at $15,000 Mysteriously Disappear.

On the voyage up from Adajutla, the Pacific Mail steamship San Jose was the scene of a bold robbery of diamonds and jewels, valued at $15,000, belonging to E. Costallat, agent of the Hotchkiss Gun Co.

Costallat boarded the steamer San Jose at Adajutla. He brought on board a large amount of money in Mexican silver, which was stored in the steamer's tanks. He also delivered to Purser Samon a small box which he said contained his wife's jewels. Samon, instead of putting the box in his safe, placed it on the table in his room. When the vessel was outside the harbor the box was missing.

The captain ordered all the passengers searched, but no trace of the jewels was found. The only explanation of the mystery is that the box was stolen by a tally-clerk at Adajutla, who has since disappeared.

The robbery greatly excited the Pacific Mail passengers, but nothing will be done about it until the main New York office is heard from.

A FATAL QUARREL.

A Tragedy Enacted by Brothers-in-Law upon the Highway.

A tragedy occurred near Avena, Ill., in which John D. Frailey was stabbed to death by Charles Chandler, his brother-in-law. Both were well-to-do farmers.

They came to Vandalia accompanied by Mrs. Chandler, mother of the murderer. Frailey was a Republican and Chandler a Democrat. They had been drinking and quarreled over politics. Chandler got out of the wagon and said he would walk. Frailey declared he should ride, and began plying the whip on Chandler. Chandler drew his knife and stabbed Frailey once in the back and twice in the left side.

The horses started to run. Frailey called Chandler to stop catching him and to catch the horses. Frailey got up and started with Chandler after the horses, when he sank by the roadside and expired in the presence of Chandler and his mother.

ALARM OVER CHOLERA.

Efforts Made to Keep the Plague from This Country.

Precaution Taken at New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

A despatch from Washington, says: In view of the strides which cholera is making in Europe the Treasury officials have placed the machinery of the Department in active operation for the prevention of the spread of the disease in this country. Though little alarm is felt, precautions have been taken to ward off the possibility of the evil, whether it be likely to come in merchandise or be brought by persons arriving from infected districts. In reply to Assistant Secretary Spaulding's telegram to Dr. George O. Glavis, of New York, attorney for all the Atlantic Steamship lines, asking his co-operation in preventing the introduction of cholera into the United States, a letter was received from the latter, in which he says:

Your telegrams respecting the epidemic outbreak of Asiatic cholera at Hamburg and Havre have been received, and were at once communicated by me to the different steamship lines, who are fully impressed with the gravity of the situation, and beg me to assure that nothing shall be omitted on their part, and every safeguard applied to prevent the bringing here the effects of immigrants which are not carefully disinfected.

The Department issued the circular prepared at the Marine Hospital Service to collectors of customs, medical officers of the United States Marine Hospital Service, agents of foreign steamship lines, local quarantine officers, and others. This circular contains the following:

It having been shown that an epidemic of cholera prevails in Persia, India, and Russia, and that it has also reached Germany, Austria, and France, and in view of the danger which arises through the importation of rags from cholera infected districts, and of the difficulty, through their reshipment at various ports, of accurately determining the localities in which rags are actually gathered:

Furthermore, because of prevalence from time to time in various countries of smallpox, scarlet fever, diptheria, and other contagious diseases liable to be conveyed by rags, therefore it is hereby ordered that on and after September 20, 1892, rags from any foreign port will be refused entry into the United States unless said rags are accompanied by a certificate from the consular officer at the port of shipment to the effect that they have been disinfected in accordance with the methods herein prescribed.

It is also ordered that rags gathered in or shipped from any port or place where cholera is known to prevail in epidemic form be denied entry to the United States absolutely on and after the date of this circular, except such as were then afloat, which must be disinfected on arrival. All previous department circulars relative to the importation and disinfection of rags conflicting with the provisions of this circular as hereby amended to conform therewith.

The following dispatch was received at the State Department from the United States consul at Hamburg:

Hamburg emigrants must be regarded as coming from cholera infected districts. Shall see that steamers and baggage are disinfected.

The Department had more reassuring news from Havre, France, relative to the reported epidemic of cholera there. Consul Williams telegraphed that the Paris and Havre medical experts have had a conference, and after a full examination admit the presence of local cholera. They deny, however, that it is Asiatic cholera. The disease is not spreading, and the alarm is now subsiding. Great precautions have been taken in the matter.

SHOT DOWN BY GUARDS.

Convicts Prevented From Escaping From the Penitentiary.

A despatch from Jackson, Mich., says: Edward Huntley, a Detroit burglar; John Davis, burglar from Kalamazoo, and "Lige" Bullard, sent from Detroit for six years for assault with intent to kill, tried to escape from the penitentiary. Huntley and Davis were fatally shot. All were captured.

The attempt was made at just seven o'clock and was timed to the best advantage. Huntley and Bullard go out in the first squad and Davis fifteen minutes later. In some way the convicts had secreted a long ladder near the southwest corner inside the wall. Keeper Case saw Huntley and Bullard leave the shop. He instantly followed. They ran swiftly to the south corner, where Davis joined them.

The three convicts placed the ladder against the wall, Davis running up to the top. He had his hands filled with stones, which he threw at the guard on the wall as he advanced and at others who followed inside the yard. Guard Clark fired three times at the men but missed. His gun then failed to go off.

The two other convicts then mounted beside Davis on the wall, and seeing that Clark's gun had failed to go off, they stormed the guard-house on the wall, inside of which Clark was on guard. They attempted to batter in the door, intending to kill Clark and secure the gun. Huntley carried a board shield four feet long and iron covered, which he held in front of him to protect him from the bullets and rocks which were directed toward him. Seeing all three guards coming, he jumped down outside the wall and started to run. By this time Clark had put new cartridges in his gun and began firing. He struck Huntley twice with his bullets, one entering the right side near the hip, and another lower down in the leg.

Guard J. J. Freeman came up at this juncture and brought Davis down with a ball in the left hip, which shattered the bone and he fell from the wall. Bullard then threw up his hands and was handcuffed and brought in.

TROOPS FIRED UPON.

Sharpshooters Try to Pick Off Soldiers During a Sermon.

A special from Coal Creek, Tenn., gives the following account of the firing of a sharpshooter of the miners upon the soldiers while engaged in religious services:

"Not a day passes over Coal Creek without its sensation. While the brave boys in blue were gathered upon a beautiful grassy hillside beneath some grand old oaks, listening to an able sermon by Rev. Mr. Ramsey, of Murfreesboro, chaplain of the First Regiment, and enjoying a glorious Sabbath day, the sublime services were rudely broken in upon by the sharp crack of a rifle on the mountain side above and the ping of several bullets as they passed close to the heads of the crowd.

"As all eyes were turned toward the direction from whence came the sound, a lone sharpshooter, dressed in dark clothes and slouch hat, was seen for a moment, and then the man disappeared beeind the rocks. Col. Clark at once dispatched an orderly to Capt. Roche, of the regiment, to send a volunteer scout after the sharpshooter. The brave captain himself hurried up the mountain side and soon sighted the man, but he was even then disappearing away up on the mountain and the three shots from the captain's gun failed to bring him down. The appearance of this scout of the miners immediately after the return of part of the militia, may have a great deal of significance, for there are well-founded reports of a large number of miners hidden away in the mountain fastnesses.

"It has been decided to transfer several companies to Clinton, the county seat, where all the trials will take place during the first week in September. There is still a scouting squad at Oliver Springs capturing prisoners."

A TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

Harry Graybill Avoids a Train by Clinging to the Bridge.

Harry Graybill, of York, Pa., met with a marvelous escape while attempting to cross Codorus bridge, on the Northern Central Railroad track. Mr. Graybill was on the south-bound track, and was in the act of crossing the bridge when train No. 2 came thundering along at a rapid rate. He realized his perilous condition, and did not know what to do to save himself. The frightened man climbed down along the side of the bridge. No sooner had he gotten down when the train crossed over the bridge. Engineer Charles Rorhbaugh saw the man in his terrible dilemma, and tried to stop the train, but was too close to him. After he had crossed over, the train was stopped, and the engineer went back, when he found Graybill still hanging to the bridge, but exhausted, and before he could relieve him his hands let loose and he fell a distance of thirty feet below into the stream. Fortunately the man fell into the water and not against the rocks.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

At the coroner's inquest at Hyattsville, in the cases of Wait E. Brown and James Armiger, killed at the B. and O. crossing in that place, the jury returned a verdict that the men were killed by the train, and that the railroad was responsible for the reason that their failure to have a watchman at the crossing was carelessness.

An unknown man was killed by a train at Woodstock Station.

Johnson Dulebohn was suffocated in a well in Cearfoss district, Washington county.

The commissioners of Washington county declined to recognize either of the contending boards of school commissioners.

The officials of St. Matthews' Church, Annapolis, have offered a reward for the apprehension of the party who set fire to the church last week.

Two highwaymen were sentenced in Frederick to six years each in the penitentiary.

Captain Albert Sharpley, of Worcester county, was assailed with an axe by a colored man in mistake, and made a narrow escape.

The body of Jno. Fisher, recently drowned at Ocean City, has been washed ashore and buried.

Anne Arundel taxpayers are complaining of unequal and excessive taxes.

It is said that the worm is making sad inroads upon Anne Arundel tobacco and tomato plants.

Mr. Samuel H. Miller was found lying dead under a peach tree in the lot adjoining his residence, in Hagerstown. He had been picking peaches from a tree when he fell, as there was a broken branch and a ladder lying near by. In his fall he struck the adjoining fence, from which a board was knocked off and laid across his face when found. His neck was broken. He was the father of Mr. H. H. Miller, agent of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, also of Mr. Abraham Miller and Miss Ella Miller, residents of Hagerstown, and he was about seventy-one years of age.

Mr. Thomas Brown, aged seventy-nine years, who made his home with his son, Jas. Brown, near Black horse, Harford county, was found by his little grandchildren lying dead in the path leading to the house. They thought he was asleep and went to their mother and told her that their grandfather was lying in the path asleep and they couldn't wake him. He had died of heart disease.

The Pennsylvania and Maryland Medical Association held its annual reunion at Happy Valley. Dr. W. W. Virdin, of Lapidum, presided. Dr. A. C. Crothers, of Port Deposit, made the opening address, which was responded to by Dr. R. B. Ewing, of Chester county, Pa. Dr. John Morris, of Baltimore, was elected president.

Mr. J. Clarence Lane, of Hagerstown, Md., has been invited by the Democratic national campaign committe to give his services on the stump during the present campaign. He has accepted the invitation and will deliver speeches in the States of New Jersey, Massachusetts and West Virginia.

Rev. E. R. Orwen, of Aberdeen, Harford county, died after a brief illness. He was one of the publishers of the Aberdeen Enterprise. He was fifty-seven years old and a native of New York State. He was a printer by trade, but entered the Methodist ministry when he was twenty-six years old.

Mr. Wm. Gambrill, while out driving with the Misses Gorman and McKaig, in Howard county, received severe injuries by having his foot caught in the wheels of the buckboard in attempting to alight, spraining his ankle.

The residence of A. J. Durney, at Wye Mills, Queen Anne's county, was nearly consumed by fire, which originated from a defective flue.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat	$ 5 00 @	$ 5 10
High Grade Extra	4 00	4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	73½	77
CORN—No. 2 White	56	57
Yellow	56	5½
Ear Yellow per brl.	[illegible]	3 00
OATS—Southern & Penn	40	43
Western White	42	44
Mixed	39	40
RYE—No. 2	71½	73
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 50	15 50
Good to prime	14 00	14 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 50	11 00
Wheat Block	6 00	7 00
Oat Blocks	8 00	8 50
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.	$ 85 @	$ 90
No. 2	70	72½
PEAS—Standards	1 10	1 20
Seconds		90
CORN—Dry Pack.		1 10
Moist		1 00
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS	$ 8½ @	$ 8½
City Cows	4½	5
Southern No. 2	4½	4½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—New Irish	$ 50 @	$ 75
Va. Yellow	2 50	2 75
Yams	1 75	2 00
ONIONS—Bermudas	1 35	1 50
Maryland	1 25	1 50
PROVISIONS.		
HOG PRODUCTS shlds.	$ — @	$ 7½
Clear-rib sides	—	8½
Bacon sides	—	9½
Hams	12½	14½
Mess Pork, per bar	—	13 50
LARD—Crude	—	7½
Best refined	—	8½
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 25 @	$ 26
Under fine	23	24
Roll	17	18
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 10½ @	$ 10¾
N. Y. flats	10½	11
Full Cream	10½	11
EGGS.		
EGGS—State	$ 17 @	$ 18
North Carolina	16	17
POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 10 @	$ 11
Old Roosters	25	30
Ducks, per lb	6	9
TOBACCO.		
TOBACCO—Md. Infer'r.	$ 1 00 @	$ 1 50
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	8 00
Fancy	12 00	13 00
LIVE STOCK.		
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 50 @	$ 4 75
Good to Fair	3 50	4 35
SHEEP—Clipped Sheep	3 25	4 00
Hogs	5 50	5 90
FURS AND SKINS.		
MUSKRAT	$ 10 @	$ 11
Raccoon	40	45
Red Fox	—	1 00
Skunk Black	—	80
Opossum	22	23
Mink	—	80
Otter	—	6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15 @	$ 4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	79½	80
RYE—Western	64	68
CORN—No. 2	62	64
OATS—No. 3	38½	39
BUTTER—State	21	21½
EGGS—State	20	21
CHEESE—State	9	9½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60 @	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78	78½
CORN—No. 3	57½	57½
OATS—No. 2	41	41½
BUTTER—State	27	28
EGGS—Penn. st	17	18

A peculiar boycott is in progress at Fargo, N. D. The business men of the town have boycotted the Northern Pacific Railroad because the company won't build a new station and hotel there. They have issued a circular to all their business connections asking them to ship their goods over other lines.