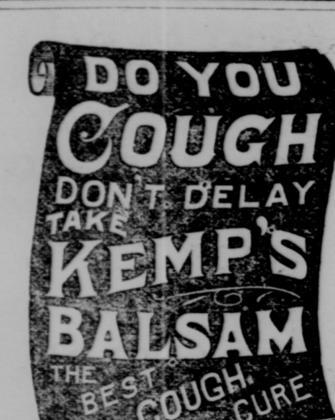
The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVI.--NO. 42. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892. $1.50 PER YEAR



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

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MURRAY, the BARBER.

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

COME AND SEE ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF

BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE

EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.

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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In any amount and quality can be furnished at short notice.

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THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Cowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

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This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

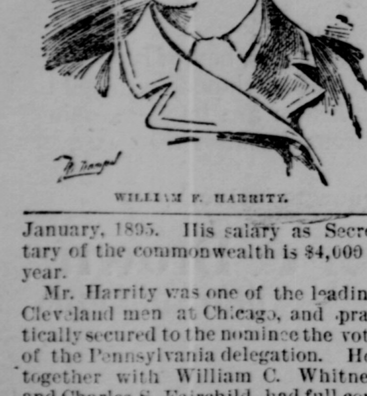
PRICES MODERATE.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3lmly

WILLIAM F. HARRITY.

The New Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

William F. Harrity, Chairman of the Democratic National Executive Committee, is Secretary for the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and conducted the recent campaign which resulted in the election of Governor Pattison. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth, and still in the prime of life. He was elected to his present office in November, 1890, and will serve until



WILLIAM F. HARRITY.

January, 1895. His salary as Secretary of the commonwealth is $4,000 a year.

Mr. Harrity was one of the leading Cleveland men at Chicago, and practically secured to the nominee the vote of the Pennsylvania delegation. He, together with William C. Whitney and Charles S. Fairchild, had full control of Mr. Cleveland's ante-convention campaign.

GENERAL GREELY had three of the survivors of his famous Arctic expedition placed in the Weather Service, where they are still employed. Long, Connell and Fredericks, and Lieutenant Brainard, who was promoted by General Greely's influence from a sergeantcy, is stationed in New Mexica. Breiderbeck, the other survivor, is an inspector in the New York Custom-house.

COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous golden Corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 't was born.
From Superior's shore to Chile,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;
And by dew and shower, from its natal hour,
With honey and wine 't was fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the Corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold, in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the gods' own gift and seal;
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered Corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold:
But the shield of the great Republic,
The glory of the West,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled Corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the North may cheer,
And the mountain-laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the South adorn:
But the wide Republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden Corn!

—Edna Dean, in the Century.

The Coachman's Story.

IT was my first regular place, sir, and proud enough I was, as you may believe. I had helped groom the horses at Mr. Leslie's stable, and I had lent a hand at odd jobs around Mr. Warrington's fishing camp, but I never went as regular coachman until old Major Juggleford engaged me at twenty dollars a month and my board, with two black livery suits a year thrown in.

You may guess how pleased I was; the first ten-dollar bill I sent to mother up in Toronto, and me only two-and-twenty; but I was always old-looking for many years, and had a steady way with me.

It wasn't the liveliest place in the world at the major's—Juggleford Hall, they called it—and the only bit of life about it was Trippy, Miss Gertrude's maid.

"Well, Sam," said she, in that pretty, aggravating way of hers, "how do you like your new place?"

"It seems about as wideawake as a deaf and dumb asylum, miss," said I.

"Don't call me miss, Sam," giggled she. "I'm only a servant like yourself."

"You're a very good one to look at," said I.

"Sorry I can't return the compliment," said she, her black eyes sparkling.

And after that we were very good friends, though old Mrs. Mobbs, the housekeeper, was always plotting and planning to keep us apart; and it was through Trippy that I first heard of the love story between Mr. Warrington and Miss Gertrude.

"Do you mean to say you never knew it before?" said Trippy.

(Her real christened name was "Tryphena.")

"Not a word," said I.

"Oh, then you ain't going to help us?"

"Help you do what?" asked I.

"Oh, stupid!" cried out Trippy, with an impatient shake of her curly head. "Help circumvent the old Turk to be sure. Major Juggleford, I mean. For, you see, he's made up his mind that Miss Gertrude shall marry Doctor Darwin, who's old enough to be her father, and he's got a wart on the end of his nose. But he's rich, you see, and poor Mr. Warrington has got nothing but his handsome face and merry black eyes."

Here was a full-blown love story, to be sure—and I wasn't long in giving Trippy to understand that I was with her and Miss Gertrude and Mr. Warrington, heart an soul!

But, after all, what was there that I could do? Major Juggleford never really trusted me, after he heard that I had lived with Mr. Warrington, and I had no chance at all to show my sympathy. But I used to gather fresh water-lilies for her every morning—Trippy took these to her room—and I set myself to work to tame a young fox, that I had caught in a trap, for her. There wasn't anything else I could do.

I did not see Miss Gertrude until I had been nearly a week at Juggleford Hall.

"She's delicate, Trippy, ain't she?" said I. "Looks like a flower that has grown in the shade?"

"She ain't a bit well," Trippy answered. "Nor she won't be, as long as they torment her so. It's a burning shame, to ask a girl to marry an old fogy like Doctor Darwin, while, all this time, her heart belongs to Mr. Frank Warrington!"

"It is that!" said I, with emphasis.

"Oh, do be careful, Sam," said Trippy—for I was helping set the studio to rights, moving the big carved cabinet and taking down the window draperies, that were faded almost white in the sun, and at the same moment I gave a yell like a wild Indian.

"What's this?" said I. "Is it alive?"

Trippy nearly doubled up with laughing.

"Oh, Sam!" said she; "you'll be the death of me! Don't look so frightened—don't! It's only a lay figure!"

"And what is a lay figure?" said I, keeping as far away as possible from the queer looking, lanky thing, with its head hanging over on one side, as if its neck was broken, and its hands drooping straight down.

"It's what Miss Gertrude dresses up to paint pictures from," said she, when she could get breath enough to answer me. "You don't mean to say that you never saw one before?"

"Never!" said I, keeping as far away as possible, for it seemed as if it might come alive any minute, and made me think of the spooks old Granny Magilton used to talk about. "And does Miss Gertrude paint real pictures!"

"The prettiest you ever set eyes on," said Trippy. "If only her spirit was equal to it, and she wasn't badgered about that old Darwin fudge, I'm dead sure she'd be a great artist!"

But, now that it's all over, I don't mind saying that I was glad to carry the draperies out to the back lawn, where they were to be dusted, and so get rid of the sight of that lay figure. It was spooky, no mistake about it.

The next day there was a great rumpus at the Hall. Somehow the major had contrived to get hold of one of Mr. Frank's love letters.

"So he's hanging about the premises, is he? The shiftless, good-for-nothing young vagabond!" said he. "But I'll settle his business for him! Trippy, pack your young lady's things at once. I'll take her to Saratoga, where Doctor Darwin is drinking the waters for the benefit of his liver. She shall be married out of hand!"

"Papa!" shrieked Miss Gertrude, turning as pale as ashes.

"I mean it!" said the major, stamping around in a fury. "Lose no time. The stage comes past the gate at nine o'clock to night. We can get the sleeper at Callentown and be in Saratoga tomorrow morning, and you shall be Mrs. Doctor Darwin in less than twenty-four hours! I won't be circumvented like this—I won't be defied—I won't be set at naught by any one alive!"

Miss Gertrude burst out into tears and sobs that might have melted a heart of stone. Trippy wrung her hands.

"But see how it's raining, sir," said she. "My young lady isn't fit to—"

"She's neither sugar nor salt!" interrupted the major, still spinning around like an elderly peg top. "Pack up, I say, and lose no time."

Of course, this was very hard. Even old Mrs. Mobbs owned as much as that.

Trippy went about, looking as if she'd lost her best friend, and I gathered a double lot of water lillies when I went out on the lake to catch fish for dinner.

"It'll be the last she'll get," said I. "And only to think, she'll never see the fox go through the tricks I'm teaching him."

"What's that you're bringing here, Sam?" the major thundered, as he met me face to face on the garret stairs.

I nearly dropped my load in my consternation.

"It's Trippy's trunk, sir," I stammered.

"Take it back again!" roared the major. "She wont need it."

"Sir!" gasped I.

"Take—it—back—again!" said he.

"Ain't I going, sir," cried Trippy, who was waiting at the foot of the stairs.

"No, you're not!" said the major.

"Who's to take care of her, sir?" persisted Trippy.

"She'll have a husband to look after her soon, said the major, smiling a grim smile. "Until then I'm quite capable of caring for her."

I took the trunk back, but as I returned along the hall, I could hear Miss Gertrude sobbing, and Trippy, poor soul, trying to comfort her. And all of a sudden the pitiful sounds stopped.

"She must be feeling better, poor young lady!" thought I. "I only wish we could get word to Mr. Frank!"

I don't know that I ever was out in a worse thunder storm than when the stage coach stopped at the gates of Juggleford Hall that night. It was dark as pitch, and the wind blowing so that my stable lantern wasn't a bit of use.

The major went first with a valise in each hand and a big Mackintosh that flew open like the sails of a ship. I followed after with the trunks on a barrow, and Miss Gertrude came last, with Trippy almost carrying her along.

"I'm afraid your new traveling dress will be clean spoiled, miss," said Trippy.

"Hang the traveling dress!" said the major, stepping plump into a puddle of water, for the gravel walk was like a lake. "Come on, Gertrude! What are you waiting for? Don't you see that the stage is here?"

"Look alive!" bawled the stage driver.

And between them, he and Trippy got Miss Gertrude into the back seat. There was just room for one passenger inside, and the major was to go on the box, storm and all.

"If it was raining pitchforks and pork barrels I'd go all the same!" said the major. "I can't afford to run any more risks—eh? Are we all ready? Are you comfortable, my dear?"

But Miss Gertrude never answered him a word. She sat silent and drooping.

"Are you crowded there?" pursued he.

"Time's up, sir!" said the stage-driver, looking at his big silver watch.

"Sulking, eh?" said the major. Well, keep on if it amuses you! Yes, coachy, I'm all right!"

And he scrambled up to the box-seat with a good deal more activity than I'd supposed him to be capable of.

"Good-by, Miss Gertrude!" shrilly called Trippy.

But the wheels and the thunder together made such a noise that we couldn't catch the answer.

"Don't cry, Trippy," soothed I. "Take my arm back to the house—the lantern has blown out, and the wind is fit to take you off your feet. I'll leave the barrow here until to-morrow morning. Don't cry, Trippy! It's a shame, so it is; but—"

She jerked her arm away from me.

"Sam," she said, in a choked voice, "go for the minister at once."

"The which?" said I.

"The minister, I say! Are you deaf?"

"Who's sick?" said I, with my mouth wide open. "Is it Mrs. Mobbs?"

"Don't stop to ask idiotic questions!" said Trippy, stamping her feet. "Quick! Run! It may be too late!"

When Trippy got one of those breezy ways with her, it was no use opposing her will. The only thing was to obey; and I ran down the short-cut through the woods as fast as ever I could, after the Reverend Mr. Doty.

He was just shutting up his house for the night, but he put on his water-proof coat and came with me, when I represented the urgency of Trippy's message.

"It must be Mrs. Mobbs," said he. "She has been anxious about her soul this long time. My sermons have done some good, it would appear. Continual dropping wears the hardest stone!"

It was raining now harder than ever, but we managed to reach the old Hall. Trippy was waiting for us at the door.

"Come in!" she cried. "Quick!"

"Is it Mrs. Mobbs?" said the minister. "Is she under conviction?"

The next minute Trippy flung open the library door. It was a blaze of wax-lights there, and the mantle was all decorated with my water-lily buds.

There, before our eyes, stood Miss Gertrude dressed in white, with Mr. Warrington at her side.

"We wish to be married, sir," said he. "We are both fully of age, and there is no possible objection. Please proceed at once."

And then and there they were married.

Not until they had driven off in the back that was waiting at the back entrance gate did I collect my senses sufficiently to ask Trippy:

"But who was it that went in the stage coach with Major Juggleford? Eh, Trippy?"

"Oh, Sam, you dreadful goose?" said Trippy. "It was the lay figure!"

"What!" said I.

"Didn't you see me lifting it along? Didn't you suspect anything? Sam, Sam, I declare you grow more stupid every day. Yes, it was the lay figure in the new traveling suit, and all the time Miss Gertrude was putting on a white dress and her dear mother's own Brussels veil at home, bless her heart! And what will the major say when the stage stops at Callentown, and he goes to help the traveler out? And there's no return stage till to morrow morning at nine o'clock.

"Trippy," said I, after a long silence.

"Well?" retorted Trippy.

"I'm almost sorry, Trippy," said I, "that while the minister was here, and as it seems so easy to be married, that you and I didn't get married too!"

"Don't be a fool, Sam!" said Trippy.

But she didn't seem so very angry, after all, and some day—who knows?

Yes, sir, that's exactly how it happened. I wasn't to blame at all; but the Major discharged the whole household of us. Trippy is with Mrs. Warrington now, Mrs. Mobbs is matron in a hospital, and I'm very well pleased here, sir. Did you say the wagonette, sir, and the dapple gray team?—Saturday Night.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Occasional defeat has a tonic effect.

A bath is oftentimes a great moralizer.

A man will get fat quicker on paid for board.

If a family has no skeleton gossip will give it one.

A good deed is better than gold but not nearly so negotiable.

With anything worth borrowing there are always chances to lend.

Before a man has begun to think a woman has begun to talk.

The world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those that feel.

A woman with pretty teeth finds many things in this vale of tears to laugh at.

Work is the inevitable condition of human life, the true source of human welfare.

The trouble with fancy's pictures is that they so often fade before their colors can be fixed.

Wealth cannot purchase any great solace or convenience. Riches are only the means of sociality.

The wealth of some of the richest is of the kind which would not pass current among the people.

The pleasures of condemnation may be indulged in without the trouble of accusation, discrimination or justification.

Every individual has a place to fill in the world, and is important in some respect, whether he chooses to be so or not.

When a woman is happy her world knows it; but pride and tact will unite in covering the ashes of her disappointment.

There's no possibility of being witty without a little ill nature; the malice of a good thing is the barb that makes it stick.

There is nothing more precious to a man than his will; there is nothing which he relinquishes with so much reluctance.

A woman's best qualities do not reside in her intellect, but in her affections. She gives refreshment by her sympathies, rather than by her knowledge.

Kind words are benedictions. They are not only instruments of power, but of benevolence and courtesy; blessings both to the speaker and hearer of them.

Roquefort and Its Cheese.

Cheese, which has been the fortune of Roquefort, has destroyed its picturesqueness. It has brought speculators there who have raised great, ugly, square buildings of dazzling whiteness in harsh contrast with the character and sombre tone of the old houses. Although the place is so small that it consists of only one street and a few alleys, the more ancient dwellings are remarkable for their height. It is surprising to see in a village lost among the sterile hills houses three stories high. The fact that there is only a ledge on which to build must be the explanation. What is most curious in the place is the cellars. Before the cheese became an important article of commerce these were natural caverns, such as are everywhere to be found in this calcareous formation, but now they are really cellars that have been excavated to such a depth in the rock that they are to be seen in as many as five stages, where long rows of cheese are stacked one over the other. The virtue of these cellars, from the cheese making point of view, is their dryness and their scarcely varying temperature of about eight degrees centigrade summer and winter.

But the demand for Roquefort cheese has become so great that trickery now plays a part in the ripening process, says Temple Bar. The peasants have learned that "time is money," and they have found that bread crumbs mixed with the curd, causes those green streaks of mouldiness, which denote that the cheese is fit for the market, to appear much more readily than was formerly the case when it was left to do best it could for itself with the aid of a subterranean atmosphere. This is not exactly cheating; it is commercial enterprise, the result of competition and other circumstances too strong for poor human nature. In cheese making, bread crumbs are found to be a cheap substitute for time; and it is said that those who have taken to beer brewing in this region have found that box, which here is the commonest of shrubs, is a cheap substitute for hops. The notion that brass pins are stuck into Roquefort cheese to make it turn green is founded on fiction.

Monotony a Source of Happiness.

For things to be distinctly remembered, it is not enough that they should delight the senses and captivate the fancy. They must be attentively fixed in the minds with pleasurable emotions and calm reflection, when we look back over a lengthened series of years, we seldom find that remembrance clings fondly to the moments in which the mind has been the most agitated, the passions most active, but rather to the intervals in which hour stole on hour with the same quiet tread. However varied the courses of our life, whatever the phases of ambition and pleasure through which it has swept along, still, when in memory we would revive the times that were comparatively the happiest, these times will be found to have been the calmest. The mind for health needs a certain clockwork of routine. We like to look forward with a tranquil sentiment of security; when we pause from the occupation of to-day, which custom has made dear to us, there is a charm in the mechanical confidence with which we think the same occupation will be renewed at the same hour to-morrow. And this monotony itself is a cause and element of happiness which amidst the stifling tumults of the world, we are apt to ignore. Plutarch says the shoe takes the form of the foot, not the foot the form of the shoe. "Man's life is moulded by the disposition of the soul." Even prisoners, after long years have grown attached to the sameness of their prison, and have shrank back from the novelty of freedom when turned loose upon the world. The recurrence of things same or similar, have a charm and harmony conducive to happiness and contentment.

THE NEWS.

The two Chinese boys admitted since the passage of the Exclusion act, were given a rousing welcome by Chinatown in Chicago. ——The business portion of Marengo, Ill., was destroyed by fire.——Henry Watson, a negro, who was trying to incite a riot in Durant, Miss., was killed by a posse.——The Herald office, the property of E. W. Stephens, was entirely destroyed by fire at Columbia, Mo. Loss $20,000; partially insured. ——Jesse K. Thompson, aged eighty-two, residing near Downingtown, Pa., threw himself in front of a Reading engine and was mangled to death.——Robbers wrecked a train near Osago City, Kan. Cars were hurled down an embankment and four people were killed outright and others injured. ——An accident on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Road caused the death of six people while others were seriously injured.

In a collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Lancaster, Pa., a fireman was killed and an engineer seriously hurt.—— W. F. King, chief astromer of the Dominion of Canada, has been appointed the Canadian commissioner of the Alaskan Boundary Commission.——The Lowell Spinners' Association asked for an increase of wages.—— At a meeting of the writing paper manufacturers at Springfield, Mass., it was decided to shut down for a month.——Rev. Dr. Chas. M. O'Keeffe, rector of the Catholic Church of St. Charles Borromeo, in New York, died of pneumonia.——Canada has extended its regulations applicable to maritime forts to frontier ports, in consequence of reports of cholera in New York.——The old monitor Nantucket was despatched from the Brooklyn navy yard to Sandy Hook to do quarantine guard duty.

Rev. John Klindworth and his son, Lutheran preachers in Illinois, refuse to give the sacrament to Grand Army and Farmers' Alliance men.——James D. Robinson, president of the Grand Rapids Savings Bank and of the Fifth National Bank of Grand Rapids, Mich., died, aged seventy years. He leaves a widow and three children.——D. A. McKinley, the Governor's brother, Hawaiian consul at San Francisco, died there.——Two children and their dog were killed by a panther in Warsaw, Minn.——Martin Nobling's throat was cut, as he claims, while he was asleep at his home near Pottsville, Pa.—— Rose Fisher, a young woman of South Orange, was found dead in a pond. She is supposed to have committed suicide.——Alexander Bergman was tried in Pittsburg for the murder of H. C. Frick, convicted and sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary.——Chairman Watson, of the International Quarantine Committee, thinks none of the North Atlantic coasts are adequately equipped for the cholera emergency.—— There are now 1,056 persons from the infected steamships quarantined at Camp Low, Sandy Hook.——John Knox, a fireman on the steamer Nevada, lying at her dock in New York, died from supposed cholera.—A new patient was removed from the steamer Bohemia to Swinburne Island.—Fire at South Beach, Staten Island, did twenty thousand dollars' damage to the hotels and other buildings.——Fifteen hundred furniture-workers are locked out in Cincinnati.——A vast forest fire is raging on the mountains near New Castle, Col., threatening the destruction of the trees on the reservation proclaimed as a national park by the President.

Detectives have caught Alfred Henshaw in Harrisonville, Mich. He confessed to murdering his partner in Ontario ten years ago.——The Dominion Trades Congress, in session at Toronto, has decided to petition the Dominion government to submit to the people of Canada for decision, by popular vote, the question of the retention of the colonial status, imperial federation independence and annexation.—— Donald-McRae, one of the oldest citizens of Wilmington, N. C., and a prominent business man, died at Lindville, N. C. He had been largely identified with railroad and manufacturing interests.——The United Court of Appeals has decided that all goat's hair from abroad is dutiable at 12 1-2 cents a pound.——Brinton Coxe, of Philadelphia, a member of the extensive coal mining firm of Coxe Brothers, died at Drifton, Pa., aged sixty years.

The International Ticket Agent's Association adjourned in Philadelphia to meet in Atlantic City.——Fire destroyed George Meyers' carriage factory, St. Gabriel's Academy and F. Vogel & Co's carriage factory in New York.

A general meeting of Richmond Terminal stockholders were held at Richmond and a board of directors elected.——The Danville Iron and Machine Company, of Danville, Va., made an assignment.——Marie R. Towne, widow of John Henry Towne, of Philadelphia philanthropist, died at Eagle Head, Mass., aged seventy-one years.

The authorities of Richmond, Va., will likely establish quarantine against all persons coming from New York.——Benjamin McAllvaine, aged seventy-one years, was killed on the Railroad at Bridgeville, D. C.

Minnescta elevator companies decided to withhold reports of stocks of grain from the commercial agencies. —The ferryboat South Brooklyn sank in her slip in New York just after landing eight hundred passengers.—— The Nevada silver men endorsed Weaver for president, and Senator Stewart promised to stump the state for him.——Ex-Governor Thomas H. Watts, of Alabama, died.—— Serious trouble is again expected between the two factions of the Choctaw nation.—— The two-story brick building at 135 Imlay street, Brooklyn, occupied by the Occidental Oil Company, was damaged $40,000 by fire. The building was used for the manufacture of cotton seed and castor oils.——The seized American schooner, Hattie Maud, is now in the hands of Collector of Customs Ruel, who has placed an armed guard on board. Both Collector Ruel and United States Consul Simpson have wired to Ottawa regarding the case, but so far neither has received a reply. ——Samuel A. Moody, living near Belmont, Me., shot Miss Fannie B. Nichols and then killed himself.——Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana have made arrangements to inspect all west-bound emigrant trains as they reach the state lines.——A rabid dog on the Dupont farm near Wilmington, Del., bit a boy and a dozen dogs.——The National League of Republican Clubs decided to hold its next annual meeting at Louisville. General Clarkson was re-elected president, and A. B. Humphrey secretary.

A FEARLESS EDITOR SHOT.

He Had Denounced Kentucky Lawlessness and Paid the Penalty.

Joseph B. Rucker, editor and proprietor of the Somerset Reporter, was shot by an unknown assassin and died shortly after midnight.

He was on his way from his office to his home and was crossing the public square when three shots were fired. Two took effect. Rucker had bitterly denounced lawlessness in Pulaski, and his fearlessness brought him many enemies among the outlaws, one of whom did the shooting. Pulaski county is shaken and lawlessness will now be wiped out.

Ex-Chief of Police Anderson, of Somerset, is charged with the assassination, and is not to be found. There is a reward of $1,000 offered for his arrest. Anderson was Chief of Police of Somerset for over two years, but resigned about two months ago and went into the saloon business with Robert Coffer, who says his partner, Anderson, has skipped since the tragedy with all the money he could rake up.

Editor Rucker had criticised the ex-Chief of Police several times for his bad conduct. Anderson has frequently made threats against the editor, and every thing points to his guilt.

PATRICK HICKEY died in Cincinnati a few days ago, and his five sons served at the altar during the funeral.

ON THE CAMP GROUND.

Great Throng of People at the Grand Army Encampment

Beautiful Weather and Inspiring Decorations.

Under a bright blue sky and amid waving flags and stirring martial music, the twenty-sixth annual re-union of the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic was inaugurated at noon at Washington, D. C. Not since the grand review of 1865 when the armies of the East filed through the city and passed before the President of the United States, have there been so many of the veterans of the war in the city. For three days and nights the railroads had been taxed to its utmost limits to carry the excursionists to Washington, and tens of thousands of them had been unloaded at the stations.

The veterans have taken complete possession of Washington and little else is thought of. Public business in the departments is about at a standstill and the thousands of government employes help swell the throngs on the streets. Everywhere are the blue-clad veterans. They blockade the sidewalks and the streets, load down the street cars, throng the parks and public buildings and fill every hotel and boarding house in the city to its utmost capacity. The thirty years that have passed over their heads since they shouldered their muskets have left their marks upon them. Their hair is white, their forms bent and their steps slow, but under the influence of the flag bedecked streets, the enthusiasm on every hand and the stirring strains of the martial airs made so familiar in every campaign and on every field throughout the war they seemed to forget their age and swing along with a brisk marching step. Many of the veterans are accompanied by their wives, daughters and other members of their families, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a post marching from a station to quarters accompanied by almost as many ladies as there are members of the organization. The ladies had evidently come prepared to do some roughing it with their husbands. They are, as a rule, plainly and substantially dressed, and carry their baggage in small hand satchels. They tramp the streets with the men and stand in the crowded street cars without complaining.

The weather has been all that could be desired. When the sun rose the sky was clear and the air was cool and crisp. A light breeze sprang up later, and at no time during the day was the heat oppressive to the crowds upon the street. It had been feared an equinoxial storm might set in and the weather might be disagreeable all week, with cold, drizzling rains, that would make everybody uncomfortable and endanger the lives of the thousands of veterans sleeping in the temporary barracks erected in the parks, but the outlook now is favorable for several days of good weather. The bright sunlight brought out the full beauty of the decorations, which are not confined to the business streets, but extend throughout the residence districts.

The programme for the opening day included a street parade, the dedication of Grand Army Place by Vice-President Morton, reunions of different corps, visits to the White House and other places of interest, a reception in the rotunda of the foundation of a monument to General Crook. At the last mentioned ceremony ex-President Hayes presided, and a speech was made by ex-Congressman Butterworth, who took advantage of a conspicious opportunity to point out the evils to the whole country of unrestricted immigration.

The Great Parade.

The greatest parade in the history of the Grand Army of the Republic and the greatest parade that organization can ever hope to have, took place to-day. Never had there been so many men in line anywhere in this country since the civil war, and never have there been so many people in Washington upon any occasion. A careful estimate of the number of men who marched in review past Vice-President Morton and Commander in Chief Palmer, places the total at 85,000, and the passenger agents of the railways, estimate the number of strangers in the city at 250,000.

The day was perfect for marching. The air was cool and at times the sky was overcast with clouds, but not a drop of rain fell, and the veterans were as comfortable as it was possible for them to be after standing in line from one to five hours and marching three miles or more. The gray hairs and the halting steps of the old soldiers indicate that marching days for many of them are about over, and it is probable that from this time forward each annual reunion will see fewer men in line than the year before. It was not the reunion alone that attracted so many of them to Washington, but thousands of them seized upon this as probable their last chance of visiting the national capital and seeing the changes that have been made in the city.

Not only were all the government departments closed, but private business was suspended as well, and the entire population, with all the visitors in town turned out on the streets to do honor to the passing veterans.

Every window overlooking the line of the parade was occupied by as many people as could possibly see out of it, the stands of seats erected along the line were all filled, and the sidewalks from the building line to the curb were packed with a struggling mass of humanity, each person trying to get to a position from which something could be seen. Many were disappointed, and were compelled to be satisfied with hearing the music and catching an occasional glimpse of the passing columns.

The parade was reviewed from two stands, one erected for the President and, in his absence, occupied by Vice-President Morton, members of the Cabinet and others. The President's stand was at the north front of the Treasury Department. The Vice-President and his party stood or sat on a platform in the centre of the stand, and back of them was a canopy of rich hangings, decorated with the badge of the Grand Army and national flags. On either side were a number of seats for especially invited guests. Vice-President Morton arrived on the stand some time before the head of the column appeared. He was accompanied by Secretaries Charles Foster, Tracy and Noble, Attorney-General Miller and Postmaster-General Wanamaker. Secretary Rusk, who was in the procession with the Wisconsin contingent, joined the Vice-President's party later.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE harvest in the west of Ireland has been spoiled by incessant rains.

HOME SECRETARY ASQUITH declines to advise Queen Victoria to interfere with Mrs. Maybricks sentence

THE trial of the customs officers and merchants of Bukeovina, Austria, discloses large frauds on the customs duties.

M. D. GIESS, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, is quite ill at Aix les Baines, where he was spending his vacation.

IT was announced at Paris that France would be represented in the naval parade at New York in connection with the Columbus celebration.

IT is officially announced that the government of Belgium declines to allow the international monetary conference to be held in that country.

THE government of France has complained to Germany that German firms are importing arms into Dahomey. Germany has ashed for proofs.

THE trades congress at Glasgow, Scotland, adopted a resolution favoring the passage of a bill by Parliament to exclude pauper aliens from Great Britain.

REAR ADMIRAL LUCE, on the retired list of the United Navy, has arrived at Madrid, Spain, to take charge of the American exhibits for the Columbus Exhibition.

THE official statement is made that Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria, will shortly make a journey around the world, to last about eleven months.

A DISPATCH received in London from India conveys the important intelligence that the Russians have evacuated the Pamir region and thus removed the danger of war with China and also with Great Britain and Afghanistan.

A BOTTLE of collodion exploded in a photographic studio situated on the Rue Buffon, Paris, killing the photographer and his assistant and severely injuring five other persons who happened to be in the place at the time.

ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND, the heir to the Austrian throne, will start in December next on board of a warship for a tour in the East. Leaving the Warship at New Zealand he will sail on a private steamer to the United States and will pay a visit to the World's Fair in Chicago.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany, in an interview with Mr. William Steinway, of New York, said it was not impossible that he may visit the World's Fair at Chicago. Some of the Berlin newspapers are angry and demand a denial from the government of the proposed visit.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Seventy puddlers at the Old Dominion Iron and National Works, on Belle Isle, Va., struck for an increase of wages.

Gen. Ruger has been authorized by the War Department to reduce the force of regular troops now in the Idaho mining regions.

Delegates to the National Convention of Street Railway Employees, in session in Indianapolis have decided to organize independently of the American Federation of Labor and Knights of Labor.

The strike at Shoenberger's Sixteenth street mills, in Pittsburg, has been declared off by the Amalgamated Association and the men will return to work at the employer's terms. The work will be operated independently of the Amalgamated Association hereafter.

The conference in Chicago between Vice President Robinson of the Santa Fe and the Grievance Committee of the Engineers and Firemen terminated in a partial victory for the men. An agreement was reached on an increase of wages and the reinstatement of several discharged employes. Other matters remain to be settled.

ALL the 8000 coal miners in the river district, of which Pittsburg is the centre, "formally" struck against the one-half per cent. reduction made by the operators. About one-third of the mines have been in operation, but these are now idle.

The locomotive engineers on the Reading lines held meetings at Shamokin, Tamaqua, Gordon and Pottsville. It is understood that these gatherings are for the purpose of securing the opinions of the men as to what the rank and file think is best to be done to combat the company's position toward labor organizations.

Grand Master Wilkinson, of the Order of Trainmen; G. W. Newman and D. L. Cease Aurora; T. T. Slattery, of Butte, of Montana; F. C. Young, of Fort William, Ont.; W. A. Sheehan, of Galesburg, Ill.; R. S. Birdman, of Los Angeles, Cal., all prominent in railroad labor organizations, met in Chicago and discussed the prospective troubles on the Reading system.

A dispatch from Concord, N. H., says an agreement has been entered into between the Granite Manufacturers' Association and the Granite Cutters' Union which settles all matters in controversy which can be adjusted by those bodies. Other subjects in dispute remain to be settled by local branches.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

ANTON DVORAK, the great composer, who may come to New York and teach, was a poor butcher's boy in Bohemia. The masterpiece of this graduate from sweetbreads is his Suite in D.

Two voters have registered at San Francisco who are as old or older than the century—Col. Jonathan Stevenson, who is ninety-two, and John Shirley, who is ninety-three. Both will vote for Harrison.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT, has shown many favors to the editors of "El Ahram," an Egyptian journal. After honoring the proprietor in various ways, he has now conferred the Chefakat order upon the man's wife.

MISS SARAH A. GOVE, in whose house at Hampton Falls, N. H., the poet Whittier died, is a descendant of that Edward Gove, who, in 1683, led the armed revolt against the British Governor Cranfield, and was tried for treason.

MISS MARY BROWNOLD HAMAKER, a native of Staunton, Va., who has come to Berlin to prosecute her studies on the violin, has been admitted to the conservatory, where the great master Joachim, presides, although but fifteen years of age.

GENERAL A. W. GREELY, the head of the United States Signal Corps (though not of the weather bureau, as many people still suppose), ridicules the idea of signalling the people of Mars. He regards it an unreasonable assumption to think that planet inhabited by a race at all like human beings in intelligence and civilization.

EX-KING MILAN has become a Russian subject, this privilege having been granted by the Czar. Milan receives $2,000 a month in return for the "condescension" from the Czar's private purse, but on the understanding that the pension will at once cease if he returns to Servia without the Czar's sanction.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN, the New York banker who bought the steamer Stonington and gave it to the New York authorities for a quarantine ship, has earned his millions in some memorable achievements. He is the son of Junius S. Morgan, who was partner of the philanthropist, George Peabody. In 1869 Mr. Morgan beat Fisk and Gould in a contest for the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad. Shortly after he became the head of the New York branch of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co. In 1878 and 1879 he formed a syndicate that took $280,000,000 of government four-per cent. bonds, and his firm made $5,000,000 by the deal. He won Vanderbilt's confidence when he bought of him and sold $25,000,000 of New York Central stock at a raise of ten points and over. He is brusque in manner, but there are charities that have had a great many hundreds of thousands of dollars of his money.

RAIDED BY RATTLERS.

People and Animals Dying from Their Bites in North Carolina.

The drought in the southeastern part of the State has caused some of the swamps to become almost dry, particularly in Brunswick county, and the monster rattlesnakes peculiar to that section have crawled all through the neighborhood.

They have bitten and killed a white woman and three negro men and have also killed scores of horses, mules and cattle, as well as great numbers of dogs.

The snakes crawl into or under houses, and cattle are now kept in pens to protect them.

Many persons, thoroughly frightened, have moved away from the vicinity of Smith's Swamp, near Waccaman River.

Rattling can be heard there at all times and immense serpents are killed in the roads, some over 6 feet long and 3 inches thick.

Mrs. Morris, the white woman killed, heard a noise in her room at night, got up to see what caused it and was bitten as soon as she stepped on the floor. Death ensued in three hours.

140 CONSIDERED LOST.

The Steamer Carroll Thought to Have Foundered with All on Board.

Steamer Carroll, Captain Brown, of the North Atlantic Steamship Line, plying between Halifax and Boston, is believed to have gone down with 100 passengers and a crew numbering forty. She left Halifax provisioned for only two days, and was sighted by the Brittania, a sister ship, when thirty miles west of the dangerous Sambro Light reefs of Nova Scotia.

No word has been received of her from all points along the coast and as she is now twenty-two hours overdue it is expected that she has gone down. She is an old craft of a very low rating and for years has been considered unsafe for ocean voyages. She was built in 1859 and is of 300 tons register.

MATCHES CAUSED IT ALL.

A Child Fatally Burnt, and a Man Severely Injured.

Children playing with matches and starting a bonfire were the cause of the fatal burning the other afternoon of May Freeman, the five year old daughter of Harry J. Freeman, of Atlantic City, N. J. The children had gone out into the back yard, and setting fire to a pile of papers and kindlings, were playing around it, when a small girl inadvertently threw a blazing ember over on May's dress. As the clothing was of a very inflammable material, the child was immediately in a blaze. Her screams attracted the attention of Alex. Dotcher, a colored 'bus driver and ex-Health Inspector Lewis Reed, who went to her assistance. The former had both hands and arms terribly burnt in his futile efforts to save the child. She now lies at the point of death.

VETERANS IN A WRECK.

A Number of Persons Injured in a Rear-end Collision.

A rear end collision occurred between two sections of a G. A. R. excursion on the Baltimore and Ohio Road at Kent, O. Two sleeping cars were badly damaged and several passengers were hurt, though not seriously. All the injured were taken aboard the train and carried through to Washington. The blame for the collision has not been located. The company was trying to keep two sections of the train one station apart, but though somebody's blunder the order was not followed.

LANDED AT LAST.

Free After Two Long Weeks at Quarantine.

The Cholera Situation in London, Paris and Hamburg.

A despatch from Camp Low, Sandy Hook, N. J., says: The unfortunates who have been detained on ships and at Hoffman Island during the last two weeks were landed here.

They are passengers from the Hamburg-American Packet Company's steamers Normannia and Rugia, and come here to undergo a third of the required detention in quarantine. The 700 people who were landed from Hoffman Island came in two parties on the steamer William Fletcher. They presented a remarkable congregation of nationalities.

Sunburnt Turks jostled phlegmatic Teutons; Armenians crowded in upon rosy-cheeked girls and little children; Arabians, dressed in their picturesque garb of wide, baggy trousers, bright yellow shirts and red dresses, pushed in among a throng of people of all nations, and for some time one would have imagined Sandy Hook was the inevitable site selected for a modern Tower of Babel. When the boat carrying the first load of passengers came alongside the wharf General Hamilton, attended by the medical staff of the camp, walked down the gangway, which had been run out.

The commandant's orderly, Chief Bugler Wilcox, of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., stood at his side, and promptly at 12:55 P. M., on the general giving the order, Camp Low was isolated from the world until the strict quarantine is raised. As the immigrants landed they filed past the staff of interpreters, who stood at a long table and acted as entry clerks for the commandant, taking the name, age, place of birth, destination and the name of the ship in which each passenger had come. Just before the passengers landed the police boat Patrol came down the bay, having on board Mayor Grant, Health Officer Jenkins, Superintendent Byrnes, Quarantine Commissioner Allen and Immigrant Commissioner Samuel Grant.

Immediately after dinner General Hamilton selected 50 able-bodied men from among the immigrants and put them to work on the structure under the direction of the foreman carpenter. They will be paid for their labor and the barracks will be completed within 24 hours. Nearly all the passengers were loud in their denunciation of officials of the Hamburg-American Line on account of the treatment they had received on the steamers. Ex-Postmaster Seim, of Wallingford, said he would have come in the first cabin, but could not get a passage.

NO DEATHS, NO SUSPECTS.

NEW YORK.—The board of health issued a bulletin in which it was stated that no cases or suspected cases of cholera had appeared since last Tuesday.

They report that there is no reason to believe the diagnosis of the attending physician in the case of Peter Callahan (a suspected case of cholera) to be incorrect, in that death was due to diarrhoea and exhaustion.

The report of the bacteriologists as to the case of Mary Conerty, a suspected cholera case, is to the effect that no sperillium of cholera has been discovered.

AT QUARANTINE.

Quarantine, S. I.—It is very quiet and unmarked by any more exciting here than the transfer at 10 o'clock of the steamship Wyoming's passengers, on board the Cepheus, to Fire Island. They made no difficulty about going though Dr. Sanborne, who superintended the removal, stated that some of the passengers gave vent to their opinions in very loud tones. The only death reported was that of a child on board the Scandia, who died of marasmus. There were no new cases and no deaths on board any of the ships or on the island, and it would appear that the cholera spectre is now safely defeated.

CHOLERA FIGURES.

London.—The Standard's Hamburg correspondent says:

"The cholera epidemic shows no abatement. The figures are 703 new cases, 234 deaths and 329 burials. The number of patients in the hospitals is 3,031. The epidemic has increased in the suburbs, Emsbuttel and St. Vauli. The majority of the public schools in Altona will be opened this week. The theatrical performances and concerts are thinly attended."

FIFTEEN DEATHS IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Forty-one fresh cases of cholera were reported and fifteen patients have died.

Ninety-two persons who have been under treatment were pronounced by the physicians to have recovered from the disease.

The returns received in regard to the progress of the epidemic throughout Russia shows a steady decrease in the virulence of the scourge.

FOUR DEATHS IN VIENNA.

Vienna.—Four deaths from Asiatic cholera have occurred at Podgorze, in Austrial Galicia. It is supposed the infection was introduced there from villages on the Russian side of the Vistula. An order has been issued that all travelers by railway from Podgorze and Cracow be subjected to medical examination.

A BERLIN WAITER STRICKEN.

Berlin.—A waiter who had formerly been employed as an attendant in a hospital at Hamburg, was stricken with cholera in Berlin.

COWHIDED IN HIS PULPIT.

The Rev. Dr. Bridger Had Slandered Women of His Congregation.

The Rev. Dr. E. A. Bridger, pastor of the Congregational Church, at Jennings, La., was chastised in church by exasperated parishioners.

The pastor had become unpopular on account of his plain speech on various occasions, and matters reached a crisis when he made rounds of the town last week, going from store to store and seeming to take pains to say that the women of the place were unchaste and that the whole town was a cess pool of iniquity.

A more than usually large number of people attended the church. At the close of the services D. E. M. Burke, a leading citizen, arose in his pew and asked the women to retire, but requested the men to remain.

The women withdrew and Burke proceeded to the pulpit, where Dr. Bridger remained. Burke asked the minister if he had made the statements about the women of the place accredited to him and received the reply that he had. The minister added that he would stand by the allegations, as they were true in every particular.

No sooner had he uttered the remark than Burke drew a cowhide and proceeded to dust the minister's garments to his heart's content.

Dr. Bridger did not flinch under the punishment.

About Matches.

The oldest, and, it is said, the largest match manufactory in the world is in Sweden. Matches were made there long before the old, roughly trimmed splinter of wood tipped with sulphur was discarded with the tinder boxes, for which they were used. In twenty-five years the export trade of Sweden in modern matches increased 1,000,000,000 boxes a year.

Some of the machines for making matches which we use in these days make 200 revolutions a minute each, and turn out about 2,500,000 matches daily. Rather more than five matches per head for the whole population are used daily in the United States. Strange to say, the quality of these Swedish matches, in many cases, is so bad that the state intends to resume the manufacture, and computes that the profits will produce a revenue of $1,000,000. Altogether, there are in Europe about 50,000 factories, and they yearly produce matches valued at $50,000,000.—Philadelphia Times.

A CATFISH IN HIS STOMACH.

P. J. O'Neill, of Gilberton, Puzzled the Physicians for Weeks.

P. J. O'Neill, of Gilberton, Pa., had been ailing for several weeks and complained of severe pains in the stomach and throat. Physicians were puzzled by his case. O'Neill vomited up a catfish five inches in length. How the fish got into his stomach is a mystery.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A DEMOCRATIC campaign club was formed in Salisbury.

A CHILD of James Brittingham, of Worcester county, was run over by a horse and carriage in Snow Hill and badly injured.

ANNE ARUNDEL tongers complain of the shortening of the oyster season.

A NUMBER of new buildings are going up in Galesville, Anne Arundel county.

CAPT. JAMES M. T. YOUNG will probably remain at the Naval Academy.

ARCHITECT GOTT is taking measurements for the addition to the State House.

THE papers of the Orphans' Court of Anne Arundel county have been removed to the Maryland Hotel, where the court will sit during the repairing of the court-house.

A BATTEAU containing a number of persons was capsized in Tangier sound, and Miss Bertha Gray, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Gray, of Smith's Island, was drowned.

AN accident happened on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, between Randolph and Windham, Montgomery county. An employe named Schooley was struck by a train. His leg was fractured and the bone protruded. He also received a severe scalp wound. The nervous shock was so great that it is feared he will die. Schooley is about fifty-five years old, married, and lives near Point of Rocks.

THE Rev. James L. Houston, the oldest member of the Wilmington Methodist Episcopal Conference, died at the residence of his son-in-law, T. C. Hughlett, near Trappe, Talbot county. He was in his eighty-second year. He was admitted into the Philadelphia Conference in 1833, and became a member of the Wilmington Conference when the conference was divided. A son and two daughters survive him.

A PICKPOCKET who refused to give his name was arrested at the Queen City depot, in Cumberland, while plying his trade. He attempted to steal a watch from the pocket of an old Grand Army man on a train and was knocked down and beaten by the veteran who recovered his timepiece.

THE improvements at All Saints' Episcopal Church, Frederick, are nearing completion. The memorial organ is being built in the Sunday-school-room and will be completed shortly.

THE German Baptist Brethren of Frederick will hold their lovefeast on Thursday, November 3, at 2 P. M.

CHARLES THOMAS, a colored man, had his skull fractured with a brick thrown by James Bradshaw, another colored man, in an altercation in Chestertown.

A NUMBER of survivors of the Ninth New York Regiment visited Monocacy battlefield near Frederick.

JAMES PROCTER, arrested for robbing a store in Hancock, Washington county, who escaped from the constable some time since, has been recaptured.

THE corner-stone of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church was laid in Hagerstown.

THE examination of alternates is still going on at the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Officers and their families are gathering in from the summer vacation.

A SLOOP loaded with coal from Havre de Grace to Cambridge is reported sunk off Hodge's bar.

THE report that Mr. Stephen B. Elkins, Secretary of War, is ill or dead is denied in a dispatch from Cumberland.

THE trial of Owen Sturgeon for assault with intent to kill took two days in the Garrett County Court.

THE grand jury of Garrett County reports that the county records are insecure and suggests a new court-house.

AN unusally large quantity of sweet corn has been packed in Carroll county this year.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

SEVIER County, Tenn., White Caps took George Stevens, a farmer, his mother, his sister Lizzie, and a woman named Tilda Vest from their house, stripped them of their clothing and whipped them nearly to death. They were ordered to leave the county within two days under pain of death. Stevens recently left his wife and children to live with the Vest woman, and this was given as the cause of the outrage. A company of law-abiding citizens is being formed to rid the section of the White Cap gang.

THOMAS ALLISON, was taken from the Surry county, N. C., jail and lynched. On August 20 Allison accused W. H. Brown on the streets of Mt. Airy, N.C., of backing out of a foot race with Allison. Brown denied the charge. Hot words followed and Allison shot Brown twice. Citizens pursued and caught Allison. It is thought the lynching occurred because Allison's trial was postponed and his ultimate escape from justice was feared.

PARTICULARS of a fatal shooting in Stokes county, N. C., just come to light. George Hall and Arto Smith had a quarrel over a pistol which Smith had. Hall took the pistol away from Smith, who then went home and reported the trouble to his father. It is stated that Smith's father armed himself and followed Hall three miles and then shot him in the neck, the ball coming out under the chin.

CHRISTIAN BRUCE, an aged farmer was driving home from Augusta, Ky., he was attacked by Charles Otte and John McElfresh, two young drunken fellows. Bruce was knocked in the head with a stave and then dragged from his wagon and badly beaten. His skull is fractured in two places and his nose is broken and almost beat off of his face. He is thought to be internally injured as he has been vomiting blood. Little hopes are entertained for his recovery. Bad blood existed between the parties engaged.

WHILE bathing in the Tennessee River Frank and Ralph Curtis and George D. Sparks, young schoolboys, sons of prominent parents, were drowned. D. G. Curtis, father of the first two named, who accompanied the boys, narrowly escaped death in a fruitles effort to save his sons. The lads ventured beyond their depth and were caught in a very rapid current of the river.

J. BUSH, a blacksmith, of Greenville, Miss, was probably fatally stabbed by one Santiago De Navaro, a barber. The trouble originated in a dispute between the children of the two men, who reside in adjoining houses. The women of the two households took up the quarrel and Mrs. De Navaro attacked Mrs. Bush with a butcher-knife. Mr. Bush arrived just in time to save his wife, and slapped Mrs. De Navaro in the face. Then the men fought, and Bush was stabbed with a small-bladed knife.

JOE J. BLANKINSHIP, a farmer of Monroe county, Tenn., was put in the insane asylum. He was divorced from his wife twelve years ago, and since then has become a religious fanatic. Sunday he tried to get his wife to let him crucify her for the sins of the cholera sufferers. She refused, when the husband became violently insane and had to be put in custody.

THERE was a sensational shooting affair in Memphis, Tenn., in the storeroom of Roots, Taylor & Co. George Forest, a contractor, nephew of N. R. Forest, the celebrated Confederate cavalry general, thought R. L. Dukes, a clerk, was Colonel J. T. Taylor and fired three shots at him, one bullet piercing the bladder, another cutting through the groin, and the third landing in the fleshy part of the neck.

A CABIN on the place of Judge J. H. Shaif at Camilla, Ga., was destroyed the other night by fire. Two small children and their insane grandmother were in the yard at the time the cabin caught fire. The old woman carried the children into the midst of the flames and left them there, where they were burned to death.