The Easton Gazette.

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AT



BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

...NG I FEEL BRIGHT AND ... COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

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All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

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COME AND SEE ... 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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For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all its Branches.

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This Restaurant is ... 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. 3imhly

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

ClaraM. & Annie M. Leonard.

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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THE STEAM produced by the process of cooking cannot escape, is absorbed by the article in the roaster, and acts as a basting. There is no evaporation, no drying up or burning, hence no shrinkage or loss of weight, and all the flavor and nutritious qualities of the food are retained. Tough meats are made tender, and any article roasted or baked will be sweeter, healthier and more digestible. Put the food in the roaster, place the roaster in a well heated oven; the roaster will do the cooking. It requires no attention. Can only be bought from dealers, the trade supplied by:

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RELIEVES AT ONCE

all Feverish conditions. When used promptly, in the first stages, will prevent Malarial Fever, Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, and quickly relieves all serious conditions in Hay Fever, Measles, Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

Guaranteed to Break up Chills and Fever, Ague Colds and La Grippe at once. No Bad Effects.

A Medical Record Without Parallel:
Yellow Fever, Jacksonville, Fla., 1888; Typhoid Fever, Negaunee, Mich., 1889; Malarial Fever, Chills and Fever, Colds, Scarlet Fever, Measles and Influenza or LaGrippe.

The Proprietor's guarantee with $1.00 bottles.
Sold by Druggists at 50c and $1 per bottle.
Prepared by Diffusible Tonic Co., Sturgis, Mich.

DR. FLANDERS' **DIFFUSIBLE TONIC** THE GUARANTEED SPECIFIC FOR **CHILLS**

SAND.

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yard one day.
It was waiting in the roundhouse, where the locomotives stay;
It was panting for the journey, it was coaled and fully manned,
And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip
On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip;
And when they reach a slippery spot, their tactics they command,
And to get a grip upon the rail, they sprinkle it with sand.

It's about this way with travel along life's slippery track,
If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back;
So, if a common locomotive you completely understand,
You'll provide yourself in starting with a good supply of sand.

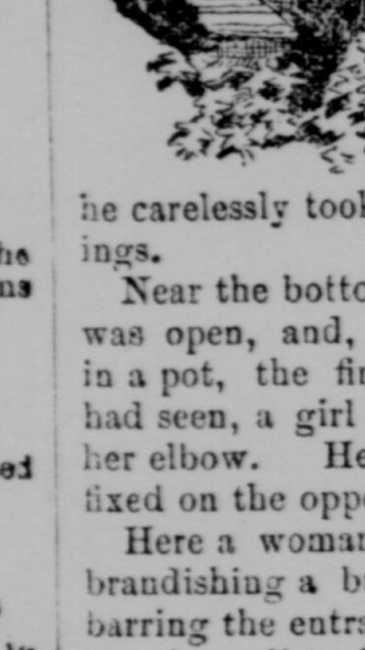
If your track is steep and hilly and you have a heavy grade,
And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made,
If you ever reach the summit of the upper tableland,
You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost,
That you're liable to slip on a heavy coat of frost,
Then some prompt, decided action will be called into demand,
And you'll slip way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen,
If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine,
And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand,
If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

—Richmond (Ind.) Register.

NOT HIS SWEETHEART.



A YOUNG man on a summer morning turned down a Yarmouth row. It was a long, narrow row, and the sun that gleamed at the quay end made its shadow even less enviable.

He was a fine, handsome young fellow, somewhat shabbily dressed, and as he walked he carelessly took stock of his surroundings.

Near the bottom of the row a window was open, and, by a geranium that in a pot, the first and only flower he had seen, a girl was leaning lightly on her elbow. Her soft, hazel eyes were fixed on the opposite doorway.

Here a woman with a red face and brandishing a broom in her hand was barring the entrance against a herculean man in a glistening oily frock.

"I ax you agin', John Wade," shouted he of the oily, "if you're agoin' to sea?"

"An' I tell you agin', skipper, replied a dogged voice from the interior, "I ain't agoin to sea."

"Then," cried the giant, wildly, "what am I to do? Here's the vessel read to sail an' you askulkin'. But, as my name is Bill Thompson, I'll police ye."

He looked so big and helpless in his muddle that the girl at the window, who seemed used to such scenes, smiled.

Looking up at her and seeing for the first time that she was in deep mourning, the young man smiled also. Then a thought appeared to strike him.

"Am I of any use?" he said to the wearer of the oily. "I want a job."

The skipper looked at him doubtfully; he thought he was joking.

"If you're ready an' willin', my lad," he said, "you're of use. But if you ain't, you ain't. D'ye want a berth?"

"I want everything," answered the young man in a low tone. "I'm homeless and penniless. But I'm a landsman."

"That ain't a bit o' consequence. What d'ye say? Will ye go? 'Tis for eight weeks."

"I don't care if it's for eight years. There's nothing to stop me here."

"Come on, then," cried the delighted fisherman. "But stop; who's goin' to take your pay card? What's your name, my lad?"

"John Smith," was the answer, and his hesitation escaped the skipper.

"Well, Smity, for fear o' accidents, some one had better take your money. Who'll ye leave it with?"

The young man again looked up at the window at the sweet, pure face above him. The gaze of the rough sea giant beside him followed his glance.

"Oh, I see!" he exclaimed; "you're going to ask it, miss. Well, you know where to go. Old Tom Price is the owner, 'an the name of the wessel the Saucy Lass.

"Come on, Smith, no more hankyin'; your sweetheart 'ull take your money," and he seized the newly shipped by the arm.

At the word "sweetheart" the cheeks of the girl at the window grew as red as the geranium by her elbow. In a startled manner she stretched over the sill.

"No, no," she cried in confusion, "I do not know the gentleman. I—I—"

But already Smith, with the hand of the skipper on his arm, had been hurried out of earshot, and before she could reach the door the two had vanished down the road.

Eight weeks later the young man, bronzed and hearty, stood on Yarmouth quay. His sea rig had given place to a decent suit of clothes, and he seemed pondering which way to go.

At last he wandered away to the seashore. Deep in thought, he strolled on by the edge of the white crested breakers till he came to the Danes. Finding a spot where pale blue violets lay low among the sea grass, he flung himself down and pulled out an envelope.

It contained a postoffice order wrapped in a piece of notepaper, and on this was written "Katherine Perry." The amount was the sum due to him on his pay card.

He had been to the house, but found her gone. Yet here was his money left by her in this form.

What mystery was this? He lay back in the sun and tried to solve it, but no solution came, and with murmur of the sea in his ears he romantically kissed the order. Then he rose and walked back.

On his homeward path he stopped to buy a morning paper. They were but just in, and the news vendor was smoothing them out. Suddenly he caught his breath. His gaze was riveted on an advertisement that read thus:

George Neal is earnestly requested to communicate with Messrs. Furness & Wapp, solicitors, Lincoln's Inn Fields, when he will hear of something to his advantage. Any person knowing of ... whereabouts of the said G. N. and communicating the same to the above firm, will be suitably rewarded.

Before noon that day John Smith had shaken the dust of Yarmouth from his feet and was on his way to London. At Liverpool street he hailed a hansom and was driven to the office of Messrs. Furness & Wapp, solicitors, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

As he burst into the office a carefully dressed old gentleman wearing a pair of gold rimmed glasses stepped forward to greet him. This he did by nearly shaking his arm off.

"Why, my dear George," he cried, "how glad I am to see you. We have been advertising for you all over the country. How is it you haven't seen our advertisement before?"

"I have been at sea," said the visitor, with a smile, "in a fishing smack."

"Sea—fishing smack!" gasped the lawyer. "You, George! Is it possible?"

In a few words the young man told his tale. The old solicitor listened with much interest; then his face grew grave.

"So you have not heard the news, my boy," he said. "Your uncle is dead."

"Dead!" repeated George Neal, sadly, "and we parted in anger merely because I refused to follow the profession he had chosen for me."

"If we thought oftener of the King of Terrors there would be fewer quarrels," said the lawyer, kindly; "but he, too, was sorry, George, though when you hear the rest you may think he took rather an odd way of showing it.

"You know, of course, I was the person most trusted by your uncle; besides being his confidential adviser I was also his friend. Well, as soon as you left I was called in to draw up a fresh will.

"At first, my dear boy, he wavered between leaving his money to a home for cats and the founding of a colony for reformed pickpockets. These mad projects, however, soon evaporated, and, subject to one condition, he made his property over to you."

With a curious expression on his sunburnt face, the young man looked up. "And that condition?" he said.

"Excuse me a moment," said Mr. Furness, looking at his watch. "I expect a lady here presently; let us step into my private room."

The lawyer led the way, and in the privacy of this apartment they both sat down again.

"And that condition?" said George Neal firmly.

"Now, my dear boy," said the lawyer, "don't fire up. You have had your way; let the dead man have his. You would not let him choose you your profession, but he would find you something, so he found you a wife.

"In some little miserable seaport on the east coast your uncle had what nearly every successful man has nowadays—a poor relation. It came to his knowledge that this poor relation had died and left a daughter. This was quite enough for your uncle, and he made it a requisite condition that you marry her.

"The lady's name is—"

"Stop!" With his face expressing all the bitterness he felt the young man rose.

"Before you continue," said Mr. Furness, hurriedly, "allow me to say a word. I have confidence in you as a gentleman, George, but I put you on your guard. The lady is here."

There was a knock and the door was gently opened. The clerk came first, then the lawyer, with old-fashioned courtesy, hastened forward to intercept the visitor. He took her hand and led her over the threshold.

"Miss Kate Perry," he said; "and this, my dear young lady, is Mr. George Neal!"

All the blood that was in Neal's body rushed to his face. He stood grasping at the back of his chair, unable to utter a word.

Then the little hand that the lawyer held started trembling so violently that it attracted Mr. Furness's attention, and he hastily led her to a chair. Next he slyly examined the pair of them.

"It is possible," he said, "that my introduction comes a trifle late. Am I wrong in this surmise?"

"I—I," stammered Kate. "Mr. Smith," then she stopped, blushing deeply.

"Smith?" said the lawyer, mystified. "Smith? It is a well known name, but I cannot say that up to the present I have heard it in connection with this case."

At last George Neal's tongue was untied, and he hastened to the rescue.

"I have met this young lady before," he said, "under very singular circumstances; we now meet under circumstances stranger still. An explanation is due to her, and, if you will give me a little time to explain—"

"Certainly, certainly," said Mr. Furness, rubbing his hands. "Take all the time you require. I am quite content to let Cupid take my place as mediator," and, with a beaming face, he bowed himself out.

If the old lawyer's clerk had any desire to look into that room after his master had left it, he was disappointed. Mr. Furness's eyes never left him for a moment.

When it seemed to the despairing clerk that the best part of the day had gone Mr. Furness went back to his strangely met visitors. His eyes fell first on the drooping figure of Kate.

"May I hope," he said gently, "that the explanation has not been a tiresome one?"

"No," said George, with a glowing face; "to me it hasn't. Now, old friend, listen to me. I have offered my dear Kate the property without incumbrance. But she has refused to accept it on any such terms. What are we to do?"

"My advice," said the old lawyer, "is to go into partnership. And if the wishes of a dry old bit of legal parchment, who had a love dream once, can follow you far, they will repeat good luck and much happiness."—Commercial Advertiser.

Smallest Engine in the World.

Chief Robinson, of the machinery department, has a curiosity in the shape of a high-pressure steam engine, made of gold and silver, which weighs less than half an ounce. It was made by Cyrus Chambers, Jr., of Philadelphia, when he was sixteen years old. After Mr. Chambers grew up he made bigger engines. Lieutenant Robertson says the little machine can make 3000 revolutions a minute. It is composed of more than 150 pieces. The diameter of the cylinder is one-sixteenth of an inch, the length of stroke three-sixteenths of an inch, and the diameter of the fly wheel five-eighths of an inch. The cylinder crosshead and beam are made of gold, and the boiler is composed of five separate sheets of silver. The screws which hold the several parts together are so small that they can scarcely be seen with the naked eye.—Chicago Herald.

A Japanese Artist.

The works of a distinguished Japanese painter are on exhibition in London and are greatly admired. His name is Watanebe Seitei and he is a native of Tokio. Some of his paintings have already been exhibited in Paris and praised by the French critics. It was he who, five years ago, painted the ceiling panels for the imperial palace in Tokio.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE NEWS.

Bishop Hare in a sermon bitterly denounced the divorce mills of South Dakota. ——The building of the Republic of Hayti at the World's Fair was completed and dedicated. ——Two men, who gave the names of Tony Gilfoyle and James Colman, have been arrested in Cincinnati on suspicion of being in the poisoning at Homestead, Pa. The arrest was made by the Hazen Detective Agency. ——George Jeffries is alleged to have married Miss Ayors at Brighton, Cal., and to have murdered her when she discovered that he was a bigamist. ——James Kandall was shot in Owensboro, Ky., by Lyman Pierce, to whose wife he had sent an offensive message. ——George McFadden, proprietor of a variety theater at Fourth and Plumb streets, St. Louis, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself in the left breast. He will probably die. He was connected with the Jim Cummings train robbery, serving a term in the penitentiary for it. He has been drinking heavily of late.——I. C. Martindale, the well-known scientist, of Camden, N. J., who was connected with many learned societies of the country, died at his home. ——A masked mob of fifty men overpowered the sheriff and took Henry Duncan, who was in jail in Loudon, Tenn., without bail, charged with killing a man named Stephens with an axe, and hung him to a tree. Duncan was also accused of having killed three other persons. ——The biennial session of the Pennsylvania legislature was held, and Governor Pattison's message was read. ——Fire destroyed $20,000 worth of property in the business portion of Lawrenceville, Ky. It started in the town jail, and Dan King, a prisoner, was burned to death.

Michael Kelly, a gambler, known for fifty years as "Buffalo Kel," died in Bellevue Hospital, New York, of paralysis. He was born in Ireland in 1820, and when a small boy was brought to this country by J. W. Morrissey. He was employed at Morrissey's gambling resort for many years. ——Henry and John Haynes made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the bank at the village of Gilham, Mo. ——The Great Northern passenger train, which arrived from the East, ran into a large herd of antelope near Blackfoot Mount, Washington. The herd numbered more than one hundred, of which seven were killed. The engine was disabled by the collision and another engine had to be obtained before the train could proceed ——A company backed by heavy capital has been organized in San Antonio, Texas, to utilize the mesquite bean. The chief object is to prepare the bean so that a beverage resembling coffee can be made from its decoction or infusion. ——Ludwig Kahn, a prominent Duluth dry goods man, assigned to M. L. Fischbeim. Mr. Kahn carried a large stock. It is understood the liabilities are in the neighborhood of $150,000. The assets are considerably less. ——Adrian Fairchild, aged fifty-five, a driver, employed by the New York Dock Department, while passing Pier 14 was instantly killed by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge. ——Sumner Haybrick, a farmer, was shot and killed in Luvi, Mich., by his son.

Norfolk and Western net earnings for November, $238,469; for eleven months ended November 30, net earnings $2,694,8.6, a decrease of $210,857, compared with corresponding period of 1891. ——John Maryin lost his way while crossing the mountain to Hazleton, Pa., and was frozen to death.——Fire broke out in the sheds of Caldwell & Peterson's corrugating works in Wheeling, W. Va., and the big plant was entirely destroyed, and at one time it looked as if the Baltimore and Ohio depot would be burned. Loss estimated at $100,000. Caldwell & Peterson lose $70,000; insurance about $15,000. The fire is supposed to have started from a spark from a Baltimore and Ohio engine. ——Fire destroyed the wholesale drygoods store of W. E. Jones & Co., Burnett, Ashby & Co., jewelry store, and a dozen other small buildings in Denison, Texas. The total loss is $75,000, with insurance of $45,000. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to be the work of firebugs. ——The annual elect on for directors of the Georgia Central Railroad was held in Savannah. ——Horatio S. Sanford demanded that Pat Gleason vacate the mayoralty office in Long Island City, which the latter refused to do. ——The Mexican government has secured evidence implicating two hundred prominent Mexicans of the state of Tamaulissas, in a secret revolutionary pronunciamento. ——James W. Beardsley, a millionaire resident of Bridgeport, Ct., and the donor of one of its large public parks, died at his home as the result of injuries received in a struggle with three burglars. Mr. Beardsley was seventy years of age. ——The works of the Bayles Paper Company, in Binghamton, N. Y., were destroyed by fire. ——There is fear of an ice gorge in the neighborhood of Pittsburg. ——A heavy storm raged along the New Jersey coast.

MANGLED AT A CROSSING.

A Crowded Chicago Street Car Run Down by a Locomotive.

A Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago locomotive struck a crowded street car at the Forty-seventh street and Stewart avenue crossing, killing four persons and injuring a dozen others. The conductor and driver of the car and the engineer and fireman of the train and the two crossing watchmen have been arrested.

The locomotive was backing down as the car approached the crossing and for some reason neither the engineer nor the fireman saw the car, while the passengers, owing to the frost on the windows, did not perceive their danger in time to escape. The engine struck the car and passed on, dragging the car a distance of 150 yards. The horses became detached from the car and ran away uninjured.

The cries of the injured attracted the attention of the people in the neighboring houses, and the residents hurried out to join the persons who had seen the accident and had hastened to the aid of the injured ones. George Blaha was the first one taken from the wreckage. He was carried to a saloon in the vicinity, but died almost as soon as he reached there. The other wounded were then picked up and carried into the houses near the crossing. By this time five police patrol wagons had arrived and the policemen assumed charge of the work.

After those about the car had been picked up it was found that the bodies of two men were under the tender of the engine. These were recovered and laid out near the place where they met death.

Conductor O'Connor and Driver Stanley, of the street car; Engineer Rosscup and Fireman Meager, of the locomotive; Peter Schwartz, who is in the tower at the crossing, and John Albright, who guards the tracks from the ground level, were arrested. Albright is the watchman who was employed in the same work at that crossing several months ago, when a similar accident resulted in the death of two persons and the injury of others.

That the accident was due to the grossest carelessness cannot be doubted.

A PLOT TO KILL EZETA

The Assassin, an Italian Disguised as a Servant, Arrested in Time.

From the Central American Republic of Salvador come an account of an attempt to assassinate President Ezeta.

A banquet was given in Sonsonate to the President, and the invited guests were seated at the table, when a policeman entered and arrested a man who had been introduced as a servant.

This action caused great alarm. He was charged with being in a plot to assassinate General Ezeta, and intended, the police claim, to commit his crime while the latter was seated at the table.

The man was an Italian, named Jose Bocaletti, a native of Mantua, 29 years old, and had been engaged for several years in the secret police of Guatemala. He confessed the plot, implicating a number of persons in Guatemala.

A KENTUCKY BATTLE.

One Man is Killed and Several are Fatally Wounded.

Eight or Ten of Magoffin County's Citizens Engaged on Each Side.

The bloodiest fight in Magoffin county's history took place about one mile from Salyersville. There were eight or ten of the county's best known citizens engaged on each side, armed with repeating rifles and navy pistols. The trouble had its inception in a trivial matter the day before.

John Davis was killed by a pistol shot said to have been fired after he was disabled and disarmed.

W. F. Deskins, constable, was fatally wounded by a shot in the right hip, the ball ranging upward through the bowels.

Monteville Deskins, a justice of the peace, has not been found since the fight. But he left a bloody trail on the snow through a woodland near the scene of the tragedy, and is supposed to be fatally wounded. The gun with which he is known to have been armed was found in the woods.

Shepard Cole, coroner of the county received some fearful blows with a clubbed gun, and may die.

Brice Patrick was shot throught the bowels and is reported to be dying.

W. T. Patrick, a brother of ex-Sheriff J. C. Patrick, received a rifle ball along the right side of the head and was at first supposed to be dead, but he has rallied, and physicians say he will live if there is no concussion of the brain.

Reports as to who was immediately responsible for the terrible affair are conflicting, and it is not even known who fired the fatal shots.

Dug Risner and Samuel Risner were taken by Coroner Cole and a strong guard, charged under a warrant issued by Monteville Deskins with an assault on W. F. Deskins. The coroner committed the dangerous impropriety of making a guard of the persons who were identified with the prosecution, and for whose protection the warrant was issued. This was resented by the friends of the prisoners and both sides went to town heavily armed.

The prisoners were arraigned before Police Judge George H. Gardner, and, the Commonwealth not being ready for trial, they were released under bond. Some loud talking on the part of one of the Risners very nearly precipitated a fight in town about 2 o'clock, but prompt interference of the authorities prevented it. The fight took place an hour later. No arrests have been made, and it is feared that another fight is imminent.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A TRAIN struck a hack in Chicago and J. H. Barnett, who was inside was killed.

MRS. MCCLAIR, of Tresckow, Penna., was burned to death by a fire which destroyed her house.

EDWIN DYKE, of Hopewell, New Jersey, was struck by a train on the Bound Brook road and killed.

MARY LEE, a colored woman of Atlanta, Georgia, who was said to be a hundred years old, was frozen to death in that city.

MRS. JOHN W. W. WUNDER, of South Orange, New Jersey, was fatally burned. In a spell of dizziness she fell over a stove.

JOSEPH F. MATTHEWS, an artist of New York, was overcome by coal gas at Hillsdale, Long Island, and is in a critical condition.

CHAS. MCILWAIN, a laborer, and Michael Duros, an express man, were frozen to death while under the influence of liquor at Detroit.

BY the bursting of water and steam pipes in a large building in Chicago, the three floors were flooded, and property to the value of $20,000 was damaged.

AN infant child of Mrs. Million, of Elwood, Ind., was burned to death, another child having set the little one's clothes on fire during the mother's absence.

PAUL GEARHART, living in South Bend, Indiana, was so delighted at receiving a pair of skates, that he uttered a cry of joy and fell to the floor dead. He had heart trouble.

FREDERICK BAILE, a miner in the Mongolai mining district, south of Albuquerque, New Mexico, was killed by an explosion of several sticks of dynamite, which he placed in a stove to be thawed out.

Charles Field was horribly burned in Chicago. Thomas Files had, as a practical "joke," smeared tar over Field's legs while he slept. Then, in an effort to get the tar off again with kerosene, the oil took fire. Field's injuries are not fatal.

AN engine and five freight cars on the Cleveland, Loraine and Wheeling Railroad, fell over a trestle into the Ohio River at Martin's Ferry. The accident was due to the sinking of a trestle. Engineer Ed. Ong was frightfully crushed and burned and will die. Perry Bishop, the fireman, was also seriously hurt.

THE Jersey Central ferryboat Fernwood, while attempting to enter her slip at the foot of Liberty street, New York, crashed into the bridge under full headway, driving it up on the street and breaking down the entrance to the ferry house. Mrs. Leamas, 65 years old, and her 21-year-old granddaughter were thrown into the water, and Mrs. Leamas's two sons, Edward and Harry, jumped in after them. All four were rescued by the deck hands and passengers. The accident was caused by a break in the boat's machinery.

RIOT IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Over Twenty Men Reported Killed at Bakersville.

The report comes from Bakersville, N. C., that Calvin Snipes, the murderer of Isaac Osborne, was lynched at that place. In the attempt eleven of the sheriff's posse were killed, as also was ten of a mob. It was one of the bloodiest riots that ever occurred in North Carolina, and a messenger just from there says that both sides are still fighting and many more people are being killed.

The whole section of the country is going wild over the affair and recruits are arriving hourly from the adjoining counties for both sides.

Aaron Wiseman and Calvin Snipes were partners in an illicit distillery in Mitchell county, N. C., and had told William Osborne and Isaac Osborne, two brothers where the distillery was situated. William Osborne reported the distillery to the officials at Bakersville, North Carolina and helped them to destroy it. Wiseman and Snipes suspected Isaac Osborne as the informer. On the night of August 27, 1892, Snipes and Wiseman, armed with Winchester rifles, went to the house of Isaac Osborne and called him up. Mr. Osborne came to the door and the culprits opened fire, almost riddling him with bullets. Wiseman and Snipes were arrested, but sufficient evidence could not be obtained against Wiseman and he was released. Snipes was bound to the Superior Court on purely circumstantial evidence. He was placed in jail, and after being confined about two weeks confessed to the killing in the manner above related.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

State of the Nation's Finances at the Close of the Year.

The public debt statement for December has just been issued. It shows that in the last month of the year there was a net increase of the debt of the United States to the amount of $18,283.30. The items from which this increase was made up were as follows: Increase of interest bearing debt $100; decrease of debt bearing no interest, $671,17-.50; decrease of debt on which interest has ceased, $46 690; decrease of net cash in the Treasury, $1 235,330. 0.

On the 31st ult. the totals of the items were: Interest bearing debt, $585 033,08?; debt on which interest has ceased, $2,385,045.26; debt bearing no interest, $377,106,627.87.

The total gold in the Treasury December 31 was $238, 59,801 20, against $14-,598, 65,-89. At the end of November silver increased from $458,495,138.55 to $462,369,518 01. Against these deposits there were outstanding $141,347,889 gold certificates and $325,783,5-4 silver certificates.

The net cash balance (surplus) in the Treasury at the end of the year was $29,092,588.20. Of this amount $16,061,919.82 was in national bank depositaries, and $10,571,480-83 is subsidiary silver coin. The net cash balance November 30 was $30,328,918.50.

MRS. ARTHUR RIVARD, 30 years old, of Manchester, N. H., was sitting in her chair asleep when one of her children, who was burning paper in the grate, dropped a lighted piece in her mother's lap. The latter's clothing took fire and she was so badly burned that she died. Mr. Rivard and an older child were severely burned in the efforts to extinguish the flames.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

THE Elkton Stock Farm has purchased the standard-bred chestnut stallion Three Tips, with a record of 2.25½.

TENEMENT-houses are so scarce in Elkton and the demand so great for them that it is said fifty or more will be built in the spring.

AN effort is being made to organize a lodge of Odd-Fellows in Elkton. More than forty persons have signified their intention to become members and the lodge is likely to be soon organized.

THE problem of good roads is being partially solved in certain sections of Frederick county by an agreement on the part of farmers to haul and unload on the dirt roads, free of expense, large quantities of stone prepared for macadamizing purposes. In the vicinity of Montevue Hospital some fine roads are now building in this way, the stone being broken largely by tramps in payment for transient board and lodging at Montevue Hospital.

MR. LOUIS REMSBURG died at Middletown Frederick county, after a short illness of paralysis of the bowels. He was in the seventieth year of his age, and leaves a wife and six children, three sons and three daughters. One son, Eugene, is proprietor of an extensive marble yard at Fayetteville, N. C., and another son resides in California.

AN old dwelling of historic interest, on Love Point farm, Kent Island, was destroyed by fire, with a quantity of grain which had been stored in some of the rooms. The house was occupied only by a watchman, and the owner Dr. John R. Benton, can assign no certain cause for the origin of the fire.

AN oyster schooner, commanded by Capt. Joseph Horney, late of the State oyster police service, was sunk off Bloody Point, resulting in the total loss of cargo and over $200 in money. The crew with much difficulty succeeded in reaching the shore in their yawl boat.

THE schooner Lola Taylor was stolen from anchorage in Black Walnut cove, Talbot county.

THE tug Brady required twelve hours to bring a tow of bay vessels from Annapolis.

THE charge of theft against Theodore Schleifer, of Govanstown, was dismissed.

TYPHOID fever has entirely disappeared from Rockland.

THE captain of the oyster dredging schooner Dennis, of Crisfield, was fined $50 by a justice in St. Mary's county for alleged cruelty to the crew of his vessel.

STEPS are being taken to organize a Frederick county historical society.

THE people of Frederick are greatly interested in the movement for better roads.

IT is stated that nearly 4,000 oystermen of Kent and Queen Anne's county have been forced to idleness by the ice embargo.

CABLE SPARKS.

IT is feared in Hamburg that there will be an outbreak of cholera in the spring.

THERE is famine in North Finland among the agricultural class, who are unable to provide anything for the winter owing to the scarcity of corn last year.

JEWS in Russia are persecuted more earnestly than ever, the Grand Duke Sergius, brother of the Czar and husband of Queen Victoria's granddaughter being the leading official persecutor.

WM. MCEWEN, a gardener in charge of a mansion in the suburbs of Glasgow has been found guilty of the murder of a woman whom he inveigled to the house, in the absence of the family, and killed. He has been sentenced to death.

THE Red Star Line steamship Noordland, from New York for Antwerp, was towed into Queenstown by the steamship Ohio. The Noordland broke a shaft during a terrific storm, and for a time it seemed as though the vessel would sink. The pumps were manned and the rise of water stopped. A panic occurred among the passengers.

A REPORT in the Paris Figaro states that the physician appointed by the French government to conduct the post-mortem examination on the body of Baron de Reinach has reported to the government that the Baron was poisoned. It has been hinted that the Baron was put out of the way by those who feared that his evidence might implicate them in the Panama canal scandal.

THE municipal council of Paris has decided to erect a monument in that city to commemorate the execution of Louis XVI; to demolish the chapel erected in 1820 26 to the memory of Marie Antoinette, and to place on the site a bust of Lepelletier St. Fargeau, with an inscription referring to his action in voting for the death of Louis.

THE nobleman shot dead in a duel at Monte Carlo by Jay Brockton, an American, was known under the name of Count Peter Romanoff, and was a Russian. Brockton, who had been winning heavily at the gaming tables, tossed a coin to the "banker," which the Count supposed was intended for him. He accused Brockton of insulting him, the lie was passed and the fatal duel followed.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Diamond State Iron Mills, in Wilmington; Del., will be closed several weeks for repairs. When work in them is resumed wages will be reduced.

THE shortage in the hog supply has been such that the big packing houses at Chicago are now running at about half their capacity, 5000 men having been discharged since December 1.

THE Anaconda Copper Mining Company, of Anaconda, Montana, has paid off 600 men at the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines, and no ore will be shipped to the smelter for about 60 days.

THE tin plating plant of the Baltimore Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Company is to be put in operation in a few days. It is a branch of a large Welsh concern. For the present no plates will be rolled, but the work will be confined to the dipping of imported plates.

A CONFERENCE of representatives of the Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Brotherhood of Firemen, Order of Railroad Telegraphers and Order of Railway Switchmen was held at Cedar Rapids to consider the question of federation.

THE operators and pressmen in the employ of H. Hollander, clothing contractor, in Boston, went on strike. It is claimed that Hollander has violated his agreement with the Garment Makers' Union. It is expected that the members of the Contractors' Union will back Mr. Hollander by locking out the men in their employ.

IN the United States Court in Macon, Ga., Judge Speer rendered a decision in the case of the striking telegraph operators on the Central Railroad against the Receiver. Judge Speer said that the fact that a man was a member of a labor organization was no reason for his discharge. On the motion of the strikers asking the Court to reinstate them in their positions, Judge Speer decided in their favor so far as to order the company to replace all the men, except where their positions had already been filled.

GLADSTONE AT 83.

The Grand Old Man Receives a Gracious Congratulation From Victoria.

Queen Victoria was among the earliest to congratulate the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone on the arrival of his 83rd birthday. Her telegram was unusually gracious in tone.

Hundreds of other telegrams and lettters have been received, many at Hawarden and others at Biarritz, where Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone are.

Mr. Gladstone is said to be enjoying excellent health and to be greatly refreshed by his visit to the Continent.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

Two Men Killed and Another Fatally Injured.

The engine of the train going north from Munson, Ind., to Michigan City, at 11 o'clock blew up near Francesville, killing two men and perhaps fatally scalding the third.

A farmer unloading hay almost 100 yards from where the engine burst had his wagon torn to pieces, and himself was badly hurt by a piece of casting from the engine.

FORCE OF DYNAMITE.

Havoc Wrought By the Explosion of Fifty Cartridges.

Six Persons Killed and Over Twenty Injured, Two Fatally.

An explosion, which shook the length and breadth of Long Island City, N. Y., occurred at 8 o'clock the other morning, at the mouth of the shaft recently sunk by the New York and Long Island Tunnel Company, in Fourth street, causing the death of six persons, fatally injuring two others, and wounding 20 more.

The scene of the explosion is the most thickly settled portion of Hunter's Point. In the vicinity are the Long Island Savings Bank, Davren's flats, a row of four-story brick buildings; the post-office, Petro Rocco's barber shop, John Hopkins's restaurant and F. Plain's jewelry story. Next to the post-office is Frank McDermott's saloon, with two apartment floors above. Seventeen families occupied these buildings. The tunnel company's shaft is about 25 feet long by 12 feet wide.

Some 50 cartridges of Forsythe's powder had been brought from the storage house on the meadows, to be prepared for sending down to the drillers working in the heading which is being blasted out under Fourth street at a depth of 85 feet. As the explosive was frozen, Foreman McEntee placed the cartridges in the steam chests to thaw them out. They had been there about 15 minutes when the explosion occurred. All that was left of the chests and sheds after the explosion were a few splinters, but a big hole about three feet deep by eight feet wide told the story of its downward course.

The effect of the explosion on Davren Flats was terrible. Every window sash in the rear was ripped out and the glass driven in pieces of all sizes, through the rooms, and those in the front room blown out. Men, women and children were rudely dashed to the floor, some being struck by large sheets of glass and others by pieces of woodwork and falling ceilings.

Bureaus, tables and stoves were upturned. No wreck was ever more complete. A strip of the rear brick wall, about ten feet wide, extending from basement to roof, fell in with a terrible crash. Amidst the confusion could be heard the cries of the wounded and the moans of the dying. Scantily-clad women and children rushed from the building not waiting to see who was hurt or missing, fearing that the walls were about to collapse. It took several minutes for the most level-headed men to sufficiently collect their senses to look around and inquire for the members of their families.

Firemen and police were quickly on the spot, and began a search through the buildings. Mrs. Petro Rocco, the barber's wife, was the first victim whose body was found. She was lying in the yard at the rear of the store, with a piece of scantling running almost through her body. Death had apparently been instantaneous. Then the body of Mary Grayden, the waitress, who was just breathing her last, was found on the floor of the restaurant kitchen, and near her Edward Delaney.

Both the latter were unconscious, their faces horribly mutilated. On the floor of the barber's shop lay the body of a man which was too much disfigured to be recognized at the time. The man was still alive. He was afterward identified as Nicolai Lodano, Mrs. Rocco's brother.

The ambulance from St. John's Hospital and a corps of doctors arrived simultaneously, and the wounded were quickly removed to the hospital. Then the dead and dying were taken to stores near by.

While all this was going on the horror of the occasion was intensified by the bursting out of flames on the third floor of one of the apartment buildings. The flames spread rapidly, and before the firemen got them under control nearly the whole row of buildings was destroyed.

At least twenty families were rendered homeless most of them losing furniture, clothing and everything they possessed except the few things on their backs.

There were nine men working in the tunnel when the explosion occurred. One of them said they felt the shock and thought the shaft had collapsed. It was nearly half an hour before any of them would venture to investigate and ask to be drawn to the surface.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

MR. GOULD entered Wall street at the age of 23 with $5,000, which he had saved no one knew by what rigid economy.

PHILADELPHIA is spending a power of money on her great city hall. Sixteen millions have gone into it, and the end is not yet.

ADMIRERS of Depew's oratory will be glad to know that his scrap-books are being ransacked with a view to publication. The editor will be Joseph B., brother of Richard Watson Gilder.

THE French noted in their late bloody campaign against the King of Dahomey that it was the Amazon warriors and not the men who carried the repeating rifles. The latter worried along with old-fashioned muskets.

AUSTIN CORBIN has over 700 animals in his game preserve at Newport, N. H. Elk predominate. His greatest satisfaction is over his buffalo. He now has five distinct herds. Eleven calves were born this year. His German wild boars have multiplied greatly, but they are nuisances, because they destroy the young of other animals.

THE American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the corporation now maintaining long distance service between New York and Chicago, are considering the advisability of connecting Chicago, St. Louis, and Kansas City. The rate for a five-minute talk from Chicago to Kansas City would be $5. Time is not charged against the two people concerned in the communication until both are ready to say "hello."

SAN FRANCISCO has probably more women who take "fliers" on stocks and races than any other city in this country. Last week the directors of the Bay District Racing Track decided that women should not be admitted to the betting paddock and when Mr. J. J. Toon, a lodging-house keeper, persisted in entering and betting on the races she was ejected. She refused to stay out, and after being ejected a second time he was arrested. The court held that she had a perfect right to bet if she were admitted to the grounds.

S. H. H. CLARK, general manager of the Missouri Pacific and president of the Union Pacific, is one of the few men who had Gould's implicit confidence. It is related that the Atchison people once tried to get Mr. Clark to enter their employ by offering him an advance of $10,000 on the salary the Missouri Pacific Company was giving him. Mr. Clark promptly refused the offer and said nothing. Mr. Gould heard of the matter from other sources and on the Christmas Day following Mr. Clark received a check for $50,000 with a short note which read: "A merry Christmas to my loyal friend. JAY GOULD."

ONE of California's novel exhibits at the World's Fair will be a panoramic and allegorical representation of the geysers. The mechanical model will be 32 feet long, 28 feet wide, and 16 high. The allegorical figure is by Rupert Schmid. From the innermost recesses of the rocks and pushing them apart as he ascends from the infernal regions, is a giant. The figure is about two and one-half times the size of a modern Hercules, and the sculptor has made him a formidable, powerful, and terrible looking being as the mind could conjure. He is almost in a sitting posture, one massive leg and both arms are pushing the rocks asunder, while the other leg carries the weight of his body. His eyes, mouth, low forehead, and tufted beard are worthy of a demon, and his hair is as ragged as though he had been disturbed in his slumbers. To convey an adequate idea of his colossal proportions, three life-size figures are to be introduced in the foreground peering timorously at the monster from behind bowlders.

TO MAKE PENSIONS PUBLIC.

A Resolution to Be Introduced in Congress by Judge Wheeler.

Congressman Wheeler, of Michigan, Chairman of the Raum Investigating Committee, has drafted the following joint resolution which he will introduce in the House:

Resolved, &c., That the Commissioner of Pensions be, and he hereby is, directed to transmit to Congress as soon as practicable the names of all persons now borne on the pension rolls, together with their post-office addresses, the nature of the disability for which pension is granted, the amount of such pension and the law under which it was allowed. The same to be printed by Congress and a copy placed in one public library in each Congressional district, and in the office of the Clerk of each county in all the States and Territories, as a public record, in addition to such other copies as may be ordered printed.

Congressman Fitch, once introduced a similar resolution, but it was permitted to slumber in the Pension's Committee. Judge Wheeler's resolution will be referred to the Printing Committee, and it is likely to be reported favorably within a few days.

ENERGETIC BUSINESS MEN OF EASTON.

THEY ENCOURAGE HOME ENTERPRISES AND BELIEVE THEIR CUSTOMERS ARE AN INTELLIGENT, READING PUBLIC.
PATRONIZE THEM.

GEO. C. SHEHAN,
GROCERY, PROVISION & MEAT DEPOT
SPECIALTIES: BEEF, PORK, VEAL AND SAUSAGE.
OPPOSITE HOTEL AVON, DOVER STREET.

EASTON ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,
ISAAC A. BARBER, Proprietor.
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ONLY GOOD GRADES OF WHEAT OR CORN WILL BE RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE MILLING.

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COUNTRY PRODUCE,
DOVER STREET (Walker's Old Stand).

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Successor to GEO. W. BECK,
DEALER IN
STOVES, HEATERS AND RANGES.
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STOVE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL ON
W. J. H. WOOTERS,
ON DOVER STREET,
FOR YOUR
FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, UNDERWEAR, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Your Special Attention is called to my Line of Ladies' & Misses' Coats.
They are very handsome and cheap.

GEO. W. DUNCAN,
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DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, UNDERWEAR, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.
A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY.
I PAY CASH FOR EGGS AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.
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Carries the Largest Stock of Vehicles in Maryland.
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