The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVII.--NO. 8. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893. $1.50 PER YEAR

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

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.

Professional Cards.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office at his residence on Washington street

JAMES C. MULLIKIN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office next door to the M. E. Church.

T. J. SMITHERS,
DENTIST, EASTON, MD.
Office corner Washington and Cabinet streets.

CHARLES E. SHANAHAN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office on Dover street. Especial attention to Collection of Claims, Purchase and Sale of Real Estate. Conveyancing, &c.

ROBSON BROS.
NEWS DEALERS, EASTON, MD.
Daily, Weekly and Monthly Papers furnished at Publishers prices. Subscription Agents for Harper's, Leslie's and The Century Co's. Publications. Prompt attention to all orders guaranteed. ja30tf

DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.
Dentists, Easton, Md.
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

LEWIS BUFFETT, M. D., D. D.
Dentist, Easton, Md.
Office in Masonic Temple. 21nov-1y

EDWARD ROBERTS
BUILDER, EASTON, MD.
Jan25,'90*

WILLIAM H. ADKINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, EASTON, MD
Office on Dover street, adjoining Building Association. 12oct89 3m

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.

BRICKS

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

TERRA COTTA,

For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all Its Branches.

JOSEPH H. WHITE,
EASTON, MD.

oly

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,
W. PRATT STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

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. 3imly

PACKET LINE.

The Schooners

Clara M. & 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. Bowdoin & 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.
C. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.
OFFICE.—In R. E. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

MARYLAND ROASTER AND BAKER

FOR MEATS, FOWL, FISH, ETC., AND FOR BAKING BREAD, CAKES AND PUDDINGS

BEST SIMPLEST AND CHEAPEST

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:

MATTHAI, INGRAM & CO.,
120 HANOVER ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
84 READE ST., NEW YORK.

DR. FLANDERS' DIFFUSIBLE TONIC THE GUARANTEED SPECIFIC FOR ALL FEVERS

The Only Remedy of its Kind.

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 LaGrippe 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.

DIFFUSIBLE TONIC THE G S CHILLS

LOOKING BEFORE AND AFTER.

All is not lost though much is changed and dimmed,
Though tamed the eager torrent of desire,
And sobered, dashed, or dead the hopes that rimmed
The morning hills of time with magic fire.

The loyal love that wears not custom's rust
The faith still firmest found when hardest tried,
The calm, the charity, the judgment just,
That failed not as the years that sadden glide;

The afterglow of youth's pure faded dream,
The holy hush of memory—these we keep;
Sunset benignly lingers, and life's stream
Is rosy as it wanders to the deep.

Sweet still earth's air to taste, heaven's light to see,
Still smiles o'er-tost, o'er tranquil main, the moon,
As glad as it is in spring to breathe, to be,
As kind the comfort of the river's tune.

Still gentle robin sings a soft "Good-night"
From a mimosa branch above the lawn,
Untired the blackbird shouts an anthem bright
Through his lone kingdom of the twilight dawn
—Joseph Truman, in the Spectator.

"IDEELY'S SUITORS."

BY AGNES GIFFORD.

BRUSH had been burning on the mountain for several days. The air was thick with an opalescent haze. The distant chains of serrated peaks were shrouded. Some peach trees on the lower slopes had burst--seemingly over night--into a confiding, ephemeral, delicious bloom—pink shot with a tone of mauve. Warm, low gusts of wind came at intervals from the southwest and drove loose, crisp brown leaves, that had clung to the oaks all through the winter, in gently whirling flight before them.

Old Claybank cropped ruminatingly at the mossy roots hidden under the last year's leaves. The other two horses were fain to forego such refreshment, since the men standing beside them kept a firm hand on their bridles. One of these men was quite white under his tanned skin. He was a powerful young fellow whose straight-featured, apparently impassive face held latent suggestions of possible insubordination to those privileged to read character from subtle indications. His eyebrows were sharply drawn together now above his uneasy eyes.

"They hev got to kem by this hyar road," he said, as if answering some doubt that had arisen in his companion's mind. "They ain't no other. And it air a powerful quare thing ef they don't kem along mighty quick now."

"Wal," drawled the younger—he was scarcely more than a boy—lugubriously, "I 'low that ye know yer own bizness, Rufe. But I don't seem to git my own consent nohow to this hyar what we'uns hev undertook ter do this aft."

"Now, shet up," said the elder brother, scowling, aflame with importance and the imminence of the deed of desperate recklessness. "You knows an' I knows thet thar ain't a hair o' the gal's head what's goin' ter be tetched! She'll be ez safe down to ther cabin as ef she war with her ma thet's dead. But a-havin' her marry that thar dad-burned Budd Wayne, all along o' the jawin' and the compellin' o' them two brothers o' hern, air what I ain't a-goin' to stan'! Ef ye want to holp, ez ye promised, ye'll hev yer chance inside a minit. An' ef yer don't, why, take yer horse and go! I'll git shet o' this job without'n no holp frum nobody!"

The younger Pierson made no reply. He was destitute of personal volition in momentous affairs and even in minor ones was wont to defer to his brother. On the mountain he was considered altogether a "no 'count critter." Spite of his fiery temper, his stubbornness and rashness, the same judgment had never been passed on Rufus Pierson. People who had a grievance even against him were apt to let him alone. They found it more comfortable.

He had scarcely finished speaking when there came in sight at some distance along the hard clay road that wound downward from the further heights a team of mules and a long, low wagon with limp canvas stretched to form a tent-like cover over successive hoops of wood. The body of the wagon was painted a sickly and dust-stained green, and low in the centre as it was, and rising up at either end as it did, it had a shape which most strongly suggested a boat on wheels. It and the "beastises" were not to be mistaken. Here was what the brothers had been waiting for.

Slowly this mountain variety of the "prairie schooner" came nearer. Rufe Pierson threw one glance at the clay bank. Then he vaulted into his saddle. His brother—still dolorously, unenthusiastically acquiescent—followed the example.

The sun, which had been sinking unnoticed, meantime hung above the Western ridge like a child's very much inflated crimson balloon. The smoky mist was deepening here and there into violet.

A gigantic clump of rhododendrons, a congregation of hardy little tender green pine shrubs made a sequestering hedge, together with a few little white-barked beech saplings and some young maples tasseled all with red, behind which the Piersons and their mounts escaped detection. But from his own vantage point Rufe could see clearly through the low opening of the approaching wagon and his eyes convinced him that he had not laid his plans abortively.

Idelia was driving the mules and cart slowly homeward alone.

Then there happened that which was the talk of the mountain exclusively for many a many a day after.

Different accounts of the occurrence percolated into the country papers, the chief of which read somewhat as follows:

> A gang of young ruffians on Clay Mountain, ten miles from Hydesville, committed a deed of daring lawlessness the other day. They ran away with the daughter of a mountaineer, whom they met driving a teams of mules alone at nightfall. The desperadoes constrained the young girl to mount a horse they had kept in ambush for the purpose, and with her rode many miles into the mountains. The men have been caught and will be tried to-day at Hydesville. The brothers of the girl and a young mountaineer, whom she was to marry, have been carefully watched, as they have sworn terrible vengeance on the miscreants.

* * * * * * *

The fire had been left to go out in the stove of the court room, but that product of a partial and makeshift civilization still served as a long suffering target for the expectorated tobacco juice of the habitues and assembled loungers.

The wielder of the verdicts of the law sat back tilted in a chair, his hat upon the nape of his neck, his brown jeans trousers disappearing in clay-colored boots. Facing him, on the other side of the insecure table, sat the victim of the offense and the other plaintiffs, her brothers and Budd Wayne.

To these the accused never turned his eyes. Whether, without looking he could see the slim, delicate brown face of Idelia under its yellow sun bonnet, the young man himself probably best knew. There was nothing in his aspect which could be construed as indicating repentance. He sat stolid and unmoved; and only once the suppressed fires came to the surface, and that was when Budd Wayne stepped up, as upon an improvised witness stand, and made his circumstantial deposition.

"This hyar Rufe Pierson has been a-hangin' round to Tennent's and a-tryin' fur ter git Ideely ter choose him ruther'n me this yere long spell. He 'lowed ter me ez how she didn't set no store by me, but was a-bein' campelled into givin' her cornsent ter marry me jist along o' Ike an' 'Lijah—them two brothers o' hern a-settin' thar. An' he war mighty violint an' got plumo crazy onct, bekase I tole him I had a powerful pore 'pinion of enny man what couldn't git no gal o his own, but hed to kem a-querrelin' and a-fightin' around fur them thet set mo' store by him—"

The prisoner started to his feet with the dark blood swelling the veins in his neck and forehead. But he was constrained into his seat again promptly.

Idelia's brown eyes, in whose depths there was the touch of yellow one sees in an autumn leaf, had been raised one moment in startled affright. Then they had dropped again and the yellow sunbonnet framed a face as still as before.

The judge projected another jet of tobacco juice at the cold stove. A bag of apples was brought in and circulated among the lawyers. The jurors sat in bovine immobility. The trial went on.

It was proven satisfactorily that Rufe Pierson was a sufficiently reckless character; but then again it was proven that he meant no harm by the girl, or by any one else; that he had captured her by main force because he wanted to marry her, thereby also saving her from the tyranny of her brothers. With these brothers it was apparent that she had had no particularly happy life. They, too, were "powerful no 'count critters," supposed to be more or less given to the continuous consumption of illicitly distilled whisky and "applejack."

In view of all these things the final verdict consisted in a fine of $500, which Rufe Pierson and his brother were called upon promptly to pay.

Five hundred dollars meant the selling of one or two of the Pierson "beastises" and of much other "truck" beside; but this could be lived through. This was not what the Tennent brother and Budd Wayne, in his vindictiveness, uneasily spiced with the corrosive tang of jealousy, had expected. They drank deeply and talked late the following nights, and the more they talked and drank the hotter grew their disappointment and wrath. From this condition to a determination to take retribution into their own hands and dispatch it more effectually than the law had done the step was but short.

Meantime a great change had come over Rufe Pierson. His friendliness had given place to a dogged melancholy.

"T'warnt the payin' o' the fines I minds," he said to his faithful henchman and brother. "But I've kem to see ez Ideely an' me ain't fixed ez I 'lowed we was. I allus 'lowed she hed a notion o' keepin' company together with me same ez I hed with her. N' I 'lowed ef I tuk her away from them brothers o' hern she'd show me how it war with her feelin's. But she ain't done it. Ye knows, I reckon, thet I never sot out ter do her no hurt, but was jest meanin' to stop this yere foolishness 'bout'n Budd Wayne. But she air been so cole an' cu'rous thet I doesn't see clar in this yere consarn no mo'! Gals air quare an' ef, ater all, Ideely ain't a-minded ter keep fer me, but air a thinkin' o' that yere Budd Wayne—why, the mounting ain't no place fer me no mo'. N' I air agoin ter git shet of it."

The brother took these gloomy predictions of departure as he took all other decisions emanating from the same source. No one contradicted Rufe Pierson and what he said he would do he usually accomplished.

A strong wind had blown up from the west, bringing the stinging smell of the smoke with it. The night was warm for all that. A young moon hung like a yellow sickle over the top of the pine plantation back of the Piersons' house. It was a wondrous night for whosoever could see the beauty of it. But the two mountaineers were thinking of other things.

A quick advancing sound aroused Rufe's attention. He was about to start to his feet when the door was pushed open and Idelia, her cotton skirts blown about her by the wind, her brown eyes dilated, her breath short, stood upon the threshold.

"I kem ter warn ye," she said, in little gasps. "Ye hev got ter look out. Lijah 'n' Ike 'n' Budd Wayne air all 'drunk an' hev determinated ter kem yere 'n' do some hurt to somebody! I hearn 'em talkin'."

Rufe took his gun down from the wall.

"Ain't they satisfied with the verdict gi'en agin me?" he demanded grimly. "Let 'em come, then!"

But now there was another sound before which the girl's face grew paler still. Yet what would her brothers and Budd Wayne be doing on horseback? And these were the sounds of horses' hoofs. They were near the door now. They stopped. Rufe went forward. Some one called out of the warm, transparent darkness. Idelia, all her senses quickened, recognized the voice. Oh, merciful intercession of Providence! This was no other than Rick Martin, the constable of the district, out with a posse of one on some official errand (probably connected with a horse thief), drawing rein at the Piersons' door to ask some information about the road. To fly to his horse's side and pour out a statement of the intention of Budd Wayne and her brothers was with Idelia the work of a moment.

"An' bein' ez they air dancin' drunk they ain't ter be holdan properly 'sponsible," urged her unsteady tones in extenuation.

The constable had made up his mind that he was on the wrong track to-night as to the pursuit of the horse thief. But here was an occasion where there might be trouble, and, if so, it was his duty to prevent it. He accordingly dismounted and, with his companion, entered the house.

But Rufe Pierson, while all this colloquy was going on in the windy darkness, had stood by in silence. The girl's trembling eagerness, her sweet, distraught eyes, had begun to mean something more to him than the mere Christian charity, trying to keep a fellow-creature from harm which he, in his lover's perversity, had construed her seeking him out to warn him in the first moments.

"Dod-rot the luck. I've been ez blind ez a buzzard from the first!" thought the mountaineer, with a blaze of blissful light bursting upon him. And he forgot to follow the constable into the house.

"Ideely," he said, barring her way and speaking close to the little shawl she had pinned about her head, "I was 'lowin' ter-morrer ter go away from hyar an' nuver kem back. An' ef ye cayn't tole me ther word thet ye air minded ter love me I'll do it yit!"

Whatever the girl's reply at this juncture would have been may not be told, for she and Rufe became simultaneously conscious of the approach of her brothers and of Budd Wayne.

When that ill-conditioned party entered the house the first thing of which it was conscious was the presence of the constable.

"You uns better put up yer shootin' irons," said that personage, easily.

Budd Wayne, less far gone in drink than the Tennent brothers, had taken in the situation, meantime, in his own way and with his own interpretations. He wheeled on Idelia with fury in his eye.

"It war you uns es warned the constable!"

"Come, now, shet up!" drawled the functionary. "We uns don't want no fightin' an' no quarrelin'!"

But the rival suitor was not to be appeased.

"This yere air a goin' ter be understood ter wunst!" he shouted. "Ideely hed ez good ez promised ter marry me an' her brothers air willin'. An' I want ter know, the case bein' ez it air, ef she air a goin' ter plot and contrive agin me an' ter talk on, stidder me, with a er man thet hev done her a wrong in ther face of the whole mounting—"

Surely, had not Rick Martin had a firm and powerful grip, that would have been Budd Wayne's last word! But quick as was Rufe Pirson's spring, the "constable's hand was as swift. And then, too—stranger to see—Idelia's tongue-tied, maiden modesty, her lovely shyness, had suddenly dropped off of her and given place to a boldness as lovely, all alight with emotions hitherto suppressed.

"Rufe Pierson ain't ner done me no hurt," she said, looking with blazing brown eyes from one of the men to the other. "An'—an' I loves him! An' if it air talkin' of marryin', ye air, I dosen't 'low to marry nobody but—him?"

"Waal, ye better gin yer consarnt, Lij 'an' Ike," said the constable good-humoredly to the brothers whom all these developments found in a dazed condition. "When a gal hev sot her mind t'aint no sortern 'n use ter go agin her."

Then to the rejected and scowling Budd Wayne he volunteered a jocose reminder of the fact that:

"Thar war other gals down ter ther cove an' up ter the mounting."

Budd Wayne was already striding away in the teeth of the strong, rough, warm west wind, clearing the field for the fiery and more daring lover who—oh, woman's way!—had won the prize from him.—New York Mercury.

Old Eagle's Treasure.

No Indian uprising of the last quarter of a century was more bitterly effective than that of the Nez Perces in Idaho. The hostile tribe was well supplied with arms, ammunition, horses and money. Where the Indians obtained their supplies was a mystery to the whites. An old prospector recently told the tale.

In the years of peace Old Eagle sat at the ford of the Clearwater and traded with all the acumen of a Yankee. His horses and herds grazed upon thousands of acres of rich, natural meadow. He had potatoes and beef for sale. He swapped "grub" for gold with the needy prospectors. He traded sound horses for jaded ones, always with a bonus in gold dust as a consideration. When the camps tributary to the Clearwater valley contained 10,000 men and women Old Eagle furnished all the fresh beef, and his horses were in great demand. His supplies seemed inexhaustible and he hoarded his profits like a miser.

From the early '60s until 1877 he spent little, though the business transacted in his old log hut was enormous. He was a monopolist with the instincts of a bandit. But in the latter year Chief Joseph rose in his mighty effort to beat back the rising tide of civilization. Joseph was Old Eagle's favorite nephew.

Suddenly the miser became a prodigal. He dug up his cached gold, gathered his bands and herds, and with patriotic abandon committed them all to the Indian cause. If his horses were captured he didn't wince. He slaughtered his cattle without remorse or regret to feed the warriors. He became Joseph's treasurer and joined the marauders. He followed the fortunes of battle in raid or retreat. He spread out his gold on a blanket in the camp, and dispensed it for the purchase of necessaries or bribery with a hand as lavish as that of a Government official distributing the Nation's coin.

He gave his all. It was dissipated before the heroic retreat across the mountains ended. Then he went back to the log hut by the Clearwater ford to die of a broken heart.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Cunarder Spouting Like a Whale.

The two new Cunard Atlantic liners will be nearly as long as the Great Eastern. Apropos of this subject, William Cunard, the head of the company that bears his name, referred the other day to the pioneering period of transatlantic steaming, when the system was necessarily in a more tentative stage, and related an anecdote of the ingenuity of one of the ship's carpenters in those early days.

One of the ships came into collision, and her bow was smashed in. A bulkhead was put in at the nearest landing place to keep the water out of the ship. Then the ship carpenter put up, connecting with the damaged portion of the vessel, a capacious chimney, and Mr. Cunard asked what on earth this was for. "Oh, that's for her to blow," was the reply.

"Sure enough," added the relator of this story, "experience showed that he was right, for directly they got to sea and the waves washed through the damaged bows, air and water spurted from the chimney just as from a spouting whale, and probably they would not have got safe through their voyage but for the carpenter's foresight."—London News.

A Unique Proposal.

A Philadelphia paper tells the following story about a young hospital nurse:

Among her first patients was a young man with a broken arm and an attractive appearance. The demure, white-capped nurse began to take an unusual interest in him, and asked him if there was nothing she could do for him—no book she could read, no letter she could write. The patient gracefully accepted the latter offer, and the nurse prepared to write from his dictation. He began with a tender address to his "dearest love," and the little nurse felt slightly embarrassed. But she continued through the most ardent declarations of all-absorbing affection to the end, where he wished to be subscribed an adoring lover for all time. Then she folded the letter and slipped it into its envelope.

"To whom shall I direct it?" she asked.

The wicked young fellow said amiably and even tenderly:

"What is your name, please?"

They have been married a little more than a year now.

THE NEWS.

Miss Adeline Holmes, assistant principal of the high school, and her sister Frances died in Saginaw, Mich., of malignant diphtheria. Susie another sister, principal of the Dolsen School, is ill with the same disease, and is not expected to recover.——Rev. Father John T. Cullerton, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church at Raywick, Ky., has renounced his faith and married his cousin.——Fire destroyed the largest grain elevator in Indianapolis, which was owned by Fred. B. Rush & Co.——The Owl train of the Pennsylvania Railroad crashed into a freight train near New Brunswick, N. J. Two laborers were seriously hurt, and one is expected to die.——A locomotive dashed into a sleigh near Passaic City, killing several of the occupants and injuring others.——Fire destroyed the four-story brick block in St. Paul occupied by the grocery firm of Andrew Shoch & Co. Loss on stock and building $42,000, covered by insurance.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, appointed ex-Senator Elijah T. Paxton judge of the District Court, and the Senate confirmed him.——The Texas State Senate shelved the House resolution indorsing the Hatch Anti-option bill, and passed a substitute expressing confidence in the Texas senators, Coke and Mills, doing what is best under the circumstances.

Madison G. Whittaker, a famous old Texas fighter, is dead.——Fairhaven, the "State City," so called, in Rutland county, Vt., was visited by the most disastrous fire in its history. The fire spread to a dozen buildings, and caused a loss of over $75,000.——John A Davis, of Chicago, said to be one of the heirs in the famous Montana will case, fell down the stairway of the Driand Hotel, in Victoria, B. C., and is supposed to be dying from concussion of the brain.——S. J. Henry and C. J. Bond, the colored porter and conductor of the sleeping-car "Salmon River," were arrested at Buffalo for opium smuggling. Forty packages of opium were found under one of the seats in the car on its arrival. The car is a Toronto-New York sleeper.——A masked robber shot and killed Jefferson Thompson, a store-keeper near Newport, Arkansas.——Miss Maggie Twomy, a music teacher, was outraged and then murdered in Fort Worth, Texas.——A man registering as George B. Taylor, of London, Ont., committed suicide at the Mansion House, Buffalo, by taking poison. From papers found on his person he is supposed to be R. G. Haun, of Orangeville, Ont., county treasurer and manager of a bank at that place. The United States Banking Company, with branches at Junction City and Sheridan, in Oregon, suspended payment. Farmers are the principle losers. The entire capital of the three banks is less than $50,000.

The principal part of the town of Edison, Washington was destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000.——Mrs. Mary A. Forrest, widow of General N. Bedford Forrest, one of the prominent Confederate commanders, died in Memphis, Tenn.——James F. Black, alias Frank Woodruff, who was arrested on suspicion of being connected with the murder of Dr. Cronin, died at the Lansing Penitentiary October 10. Black makes the seventh participant in the crime or witness at the trial who has since died.——Nine persons were injured by a terrific boiler explosion in Adrian, Mich.——Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott defined the differences between the Roman Catholic and the Protestant churches.——The McBeth Lamp Flue Works, the largest of the kind in the world, were burned in Elkwood, Ind. The warehouses were saved. Over 600 men will be thrown of out employment. The loss is estimated at $100,000; fully insured.——The car-shops of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad, at Chartiers, Pa., were entirely consumed by fire, together with several freight cars and two passenger coaches. The fire was caused by natural gas. Loss, $65,000.——An infuriated mob attacked the house of Dean Hart, in Denver, who led the crusade which resulted in the breaking up of Sunday amusements in Denver.

The Frost murder trial at Bath, N. Y., came to a close at midnight, when the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty. Frost was indicted for killing Daniel Donoghue, a member of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union, at Corning, last August. The evidence went to show that Frost, who was a non-union member, committed the murder while fearing his own life.——Frank L. Woodman, a New York drummer, committed suicide in Boston.——Seven or eight of the fireman of Hook and Ladder Truck No. 8 were injured, three of them seriously, by the fall of the west wall of Story & Co.'s four story storage warehouse at the southwest corner of King and Washington Sts., in New York.——Fred. Peterson, a Swede, starved himself to death in the poorhouse at Monominee, Mich., because his sweetheart would not marry him.——The new Union Depot, on Fort and Third streets, Detroit, was thrown open to the public. It costs $1,000,000, and in general arrangements, finish and convenience compares favorably with any other railway depot in the country.——By the explosion of the water works boiler at Naphanes, Ind., three men were killed and two injured.——A boiler of a rock-crusher, near Leeds, in Jackson county Mo., exploded, and the engineer, Frank Hunt, was killed and two other workmen seriously hurt.

One California Populist accused another of accepting the bribe to vote for White for Senator.——Shelbyville, Tenn., had a $100,000 fire.——The Sunapee shame works were destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000; insurance $20,000.——The fly-wheel of the 750 horse power engine in the Alice rubber mill, Woonsocket, R. I., weighing 40,000 pounds burst, wrecking the engine room and causing $15,000 damage. Of the 1,000 employes not one was injured.——City Auditor Miles H. Turpin, formerly a leading tobacco manufacturer, died in Richmond.——John F. Miller, the absconding clerk of First National Bank of Columbia, Pa., returned and submitted to arrest.——The Toby Valley Store and Supply Company's large new hotel building at Brockwayville, Pa., with barn, ice-house and other out-buildings were destroyed by fire. In addition to the hotel the building was occupied by a meat market, barber shop, doctor's office and the large company's store. The same building was partially burned two weeks ago. The estimate loss is over $50,000, partially insured. Nothing was saved except the guest's baggage and the horses in the barn.——The jury in Pittsburg found Hugh Dempsey guilty of felonious assault with intent to commit murder.——Rev. Chandler Hare, pastor of St. Luke's Church, in Philadelphia, died.——John Logan committed suicide in Boston.——The body of Col. Duff Green Reed will be buried in the lot of the Confederate Veterans Camp, in Maple Grove Cemetery New York.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

LIEUT. COL. FRANCIS O. WYSE, a retired United States Army officer, died at Pikesville.

THREE children of John Stute, near Clear spring, Washington county, had their hands and feet frozen. Poultry in the county froze to death and many partridges have been killed by the freeze.

DR. CHAS. A. BALWIN, of Washington county, is dead.

THE 109 session of the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held in Hagerstown, March 1.

GOVERNOR BROWN has received numerous petitions for the pardon of Mr. Archer.

THE Republic of Honduras has granted a charter to the Louisiana State Lottery and the company will remove its business to that country January 1, 1894.

PHILLIPS BROOKS DEAD.

The Matchless Pulpit Orator Expires at His Home in Boston.

Heart Failure Puts an End to a Life of Honor and Usefulness.

Bishop Phillips Brooks died at his residence, 233 Clarendon street, Boston, at 5:30 o'clock A. M., of heart failure, brought on by a fit of coughing. The death was entirely unexpected.

He was taken ill Thursday with sore throat but nothing serious showed itself. Dr. H. A. Beach, his physician, discovered diphtheretic systems, and considered a consultation advisable, and called in Dr. R. H. Fitz. At this time nothing serious was anticipated and Dr. Fitz remained only a short time. Dr. Beach was with him the entire night. About 6:30 o'clock the patient was seized with a coughing spell which lasted for a few moments and his heart ceased to beat. Dr. Beach said that death was caused from heart failure and not diphtheria. No diphtheretic membrane was discovered by a superficial examination.

Bishop Brooks preached his last sermon at the Church of the Good Shepherd on Cortes street, last Tuesday. The scene at the Bishop's house was one of grief and desolation. Within the house a few of the Bishop's most intimate friends, who seemed hardly to realize the terrible loss, were gathered in groups in the different rooms. The spirit that pervaded the assemblage was one of complete and overwhelming sorrow. They did not comprehend the fact that Bishop Brooks was dead, and again and again asked: "Is the Bishop really dead?"

That their beloved pastor and friend had left them forever seemed to them too awful, and they were unable to grasp the significance of his death.

The Right Rev. Phillips Brooks, S. T. D., LL. D., was born in Boston, December 13, 1835. He graduated at Harvard College in the Class of 1855, took the divinity course at the Episcopal Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Va., and entered the ministry as assistant to Dr. H. W. McVicker, in Philadelphia.

When but 26 years old he succeeded the Rev. Dr. Vinton as rector of Holy Trinity Church, New York. In 1869 he became rector of Holy Trinity in Boston. He declined an election as assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania in 1886.

Bishop Brooks received the degree of D. D from Union College in 1870; Harvard 1877; Oxford 1885, and Columbia 1887, and was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society and a fellow of the American Academy.

He was deputy to the General Convention from Massachusetts from 1880 and member of the standing committee for many years. He was elected member of the Missionary Council from its creation in 1886.

He was consecrated Bishop October 14, 1891 by Bishops Williams, of Connecticut; Clark; of Rhode Island: Whipple, of Minnesota; Littlejohn, of Long Island; Doane, of Albany Niles, of New Hampshire; Howe, of Pennsylvania; Potter, of New York, and Talbot, of Wyoming.

Bishop Brooks' literary works included five volumes of sermons, one being those preached in English churches; the Influence of Jesus; Bohlen lectures for 1879; lectures on preaching delivered before the Divinity School of Yale College in 1877 and several pamphlets and tracts.

His father's family were communicants of St. Paul's in Boston, and as a boy Phillips Brooks was deeply influenced by its rector at that time, the Rev. Dr. Vinton. At the Alexandria Seminary one of his classmates was Henry C. Potter, now the Bishop of the New York Diocese, and between the young men grew up a friendship so tender that it offers an idea instance of the beauty and charm possible to social relations.

On the occasion of his consecration to the Bishopric, Bishop Potter preached the sermon—the keynote of which was to love and understand and comprehend the sum of human life.

The work of Phillips Brooks as rector was never bounded by the limits of Trinity parish. His church, the community and the general progress of the day are the threefold points from which his work must be estimated. Nor can the ministry of the great preacher be exclusively claimed, even by the Episcopal Church. His work is in those deeper regions of life and thought where differing opinions find a common basis and rest on the universal. The Catholicity of Bishop Brooks is a positive force which is impressing itself marvelously on the age.

When he entered upon the pastorate of Trinity Church he found his field to lie in one of the most conservative and autocratic parishes of America. Through his efforts, Trinity Church has for years been noted for its marked courtesy and generous hospitality.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S mind continues to slowly fail. She is 81. One of her divertions is the singing of old songs by her sister.

BOSTON photographers are forbidden to work on Sundays any more. The city has so ordered, and the chief of police has notified the photographers that he will enforce the order. This action is seemingly the outcome of a general movement on the part of citizens of Boston, who have made many complaints concerning the matter.

MISS FLORENCE BASCOM, who will take the title of "PH. D." next June from Johns Hopkins University, will be the first woman to receive such an honor from that institution. She has been studying in the geological department in Baltimore for two years, and had been similarly engaged for three more in the University of Wisconsin.

THE Hopkins mansion on Nob Hill, San Francisco, Cal., transferred to the State University regents in trust for an art school and gallery of paintings. Edward F. Searles, who makes the gift, also guarantees $5 000 for five years toward the expense of the school. If sufficient interest be shown by others he has promised to increase this gift. The Hopkins castle, as it is called, is one of the most conspicuous buildings in the city, and it can be easily altered to suit its new uses.

WHEN Father Mollinger, the famous faith-cure physician, died a few months ago at Troy Hill, near Pittsburg, it was rumored that he had acquired wealth amounting to millions. Relatives from a distance have recently been visiting his late home to secure their supposed inheritance. But it is now alleged that there is very little property in existence belonging to his estate, and that almost nothing will be left when his debts are paid. The church of which he was pastor will surrender all his possessions except certain relics testifying to his miraculous cures, but the courts will be asked to set aside $2,000 for a suitable monument to him.

THE heaviest income tax ever levied by a civilized government was that imposed upon the people of the United States in 1864, when, perhaps for the first time in human history, patriotism was so strong a passion that men really paid a tax which they might have evaded. A. T. Stewart's income tax in one year was $312,000, being 15 per cent. of his income. One millionaire of New York who, alarmed at the long continuance of the war, so disposed of his wealth abroad that for one fiscal year it yielded no income, gave a true account of his affairs to the collector, and, in accordance with the latter's advice, paid in full a tax estimated on his income of the year before.

WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Kentucky Legislature has passed the bill appropriating $100,000 for the State's exhibit at the World's Fair.

THE International Union of Bricklayers and Masons, at Baltimore, voted in favor of Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

THE Illinois Senate passed a resolution memorializing Congress to repeal the World's Fair Sunday Closing Law by a vote of 29 to 19.

THE Senate of Indiana, by a vote of 32 to 7, instructed its Representatives in Congress to support Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

THE United States steamship Constellation arrived at Funchal, Madeira Island. She is on her way to this country with art works from France, Italy and Spain, to be exhibited at the World's Fair.

DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS has prepared a statement showing that of 3,642,812 feet of exhibit space in the World's Fair buildings, only 214,476 feet remains to be assigned to exhibitors. Foreign countries have been given 1,419,517 square feet of space and American, 1,757,263.

THE plan to hold the ceremonies attending the opening of the World's Fair on May 1st in a small building at Jackson Park and charge $5 for tickets was rejected by the Executive Committee of the local Board. The directors decided that the programme should be given in the open air and that all who paid 50 cents to get to the grounds should have the privilege of hearing what was said and seeing what was done—provided that they could get near the platform.

JUSTICE LAMAR.

He Passes Away at the Home of a Friend in Macon, Ga.

JUSTICE L. Q. C. LAMAR.

Justice Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar died at Macon, Ga., at 8:50 o'clock a few evenings ago. The death was sudden in the extreme, for although he had been ailing for some time, Justice Lamar appeared to be gradually gaining in health.

He went from Washington to Macon about a month before, and had been visiting at the residence of W. H. Virgin, in Vineville, a suburb of that city.

During the afternoon at about 3 o'clock Justice Lamar took his overcoat, intending to go to the city, but was met at the door by a friend, Dr. Llewellyn, with whom he returned to the sitting room. At that time, and during all the afternoon he was in good spirits, and at dinner at 6:50 in the evening he seemed to have a good appetite. Dr. Llewellyn left the house about 8 o'clock, and a few minutes later the Justice was seized with violent pains in the heart, and died at the hour mentioned.

Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar was born in Putnam County, Ga., September 1, 1825. He was graduated from the Emory College in Georgia in 1845, and was admitted to the bar in Macon in 1847. In 1849 he held the place of adjunct professor of mathematics in the University of Mississippi. He was elected to the Georgia Legislature in 1853 and 1854. Then he returned to Mississippi, and in 1857 was elected to Congress. He was re-elected in 1859, and resigned to take his seat in the Secession Convention of his State. Later he entered the Confederate Army as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Nineteenth Mississippi Regiment. He resigned from active service on account of ill health, and was sent as Commissioner to Russia. He did not get there until 1863, when his services were useless. At the close of the war he resumed teaching in the University of Mississippi. He was elected to Congress again in 1872. Re-elected in 1874, and in 1876 was chosen United States Senator. On March 5th, 1885, he became Secretary of the Interior in President Cleveland's Cabinet.

President Cleveland appointed him to the Supreme Court bench in 1888. Just after entering Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet he was married for the second time, the bride being Mrs. Henrietta D. Holt, widow of W. S. Holt, of Macon, Ga. He lost his first wife while he was a member of the House. By her he had two children, a son and a daughter, both now married, and well known in Washington society.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

24TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Wolcott gave notice of an amendment to the bill to discontinue the purchase of silver bullion. Mr. Teller introduced a new McGarrahan claim bill. Mr. Peffer concluded his argument on the proposed constitutional amendment to limit the Presidential office to one term. Mr. Wolcott introduced a joint resolution limiting the sale of the Columbian stamps. The discussion of the Anti-option bill was continued from two o'clock until the time of adjournment, but no action was taken on the bill itself or on Mr. George's amendment to it. Notice was given, however, by Mr. Washburn that he would ask the Senate to remain in session to-morrow until a final vote is reached.

25TH DAY.—In the Senate, Mr. George concluded his argument on the Anti-option bill, and after some colloquy, it was finally agreed to take a vote on the bill on Tuesday next. The Cherokee Outlet bill was then considered and a number of amendments offered, but the bill finally went over without action.

26TH DAY.—In the Senate a bill was passed authorizing the Commissioners of Pensions to accept as proof of the citizenship of an applicant for pension the fact that he is a bona-fide resident of the country. The Senate then adjourned out of respect to the memory of Justice Lamar.

27TH DAY.—Filibustering against the Bankruptcy bill was inaugurated in the House by Mr. Kilgore (Dem), of Texas. He was seconded in his endeavor by Mr. Pierce, of Tennessee, who supplemented his ever filibustering motion with another which was calculated to prevent action, and the filibustering continued. "Another wasted day," was the comment echoed by a majority of members. But the few Democrats opposed to the bankruptcy measure held firm, and the House adjourned without action, thus exhausting the two days assigned to the Judiciary Committee and the Bankruptcy bill.

House.

26TH DAY.—The greater part of the day in the House was consumed in filibustering. Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, was to the fore. By his dilatory tactics he encompassed his object in defeated action on the bill for the erection of a monument to the prison ship martyrs, and on the measure for the construction of a revenue cutter for the Pacific coast. Without opposition a bill was passed to meet the requirements of the interstate commerce law relative to the testimony of witnesses. Another bill, amending the interstate commerce act, was called up and passed, but its main feature, which strikes out the "pooling" section of the original act was eliminated. The National Quarantine bill was the next in order, but its opponents succeeded in staving it off.

27TH DAY.—In the House the Quarantine bill came up as unfinished business, and, after a number of amendments were voted down in the committee of the whole, it was adopted. There was a parliamentary entanglement when the bill was reported to the House, and when this was smoothed out the bill was finally passed after a motion to recommit to the Committee on Commerce had been defeated. The New York and New Jersey Bridge bill then came but filibustering tactics prevented its consideration. The House then, in committee of the whole, proceeded to the consideration of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, and had gotten about half way through when an adjournment was had. Mr. Boatner, of Alabama, introduced in the House a bill appropriating $94,875 to settle allowed claims for damages caused by the destruction of vessels while in military service of the United States.

28TH DAY.—In the house Mr. Holman moved to go into committee of the whole on the Sundry Civil bill, but this was defeated by the friends of the Bankruptcy bill. The House then adjourned out of respect to the memory of Justice Lamar.

29TH DAY.—Neither the Anti-options bill nor the Cherokee outlet bill—which have the alternate consideration in the Senate—had any show of consideration in the Senate. The hour of the session was taken up in routine matters—none of them entitled to be regarded as of much public interest. The only exceptions were the introduction of a bill for the admission of Utah as a State, and an amendment reported from the Committee on Naval Affairs, and referred to the Committee on Appropriations, looking to a further increase of the navy by one battleship, two armored coast defense vessels, ten gun boats and eight torpedo boats. The rest of the day's session—from one o'clock up to adjournment—passed behind closed doors, and was devoted to the question of whether the nomination of Mr. McComas as one of the judges of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia should be or not confirmed.

DEATH DEALING BOILER.

Three Killed and two Injured by an Explosion During a Test.

The water works boiler at Naphanes, a town of 1,800, twenty-five miles southwest of Goshen, Ind., exploded, killing three men and injuring two others. The boiler also supplied the electric plant and had just been repaired. It was being tested when the accident occurred.

The killed are N. A. French, of the town board; George Parker and Electrician Johnson. Injured, Jones and Isaac Whistler, boilermakers.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES.

Buried With Simple Ceremonies at Fremont, Ohio.

President-Elect Cleveland and Other Distinguished Men Present.

Ex-President Hayes was buried Friday. The morning dawned bright The temperature during the night had fallen to 5° below zero and everything was white with frost in the morning light. The oaks about the family mansion at Spiegel Grove shone in the sunshine, every twig with its tracery of frost. A wide winding roadway through the grounds had been cleared of snow and all forenoon thousands of persons passed in procession up to the mansion.

At 9 o'clock in the morning the school children of the city, marching with the national flag at their head and followed by the civic societies of Fremont, passed through the large dining-room at Spiegel Grove. The casket, in black cloth, rested in the centre of the room with no decoration but three palm branches. The silver plate bore the inscription, "Rutherford B. Hayes, January 17, 1893." On his breast rested the decoration of commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion, and the left lapel of the dress coat the decoration of the Army of West Virginia. Across the wide window-seat in the south end of the room stretched a large American flag, held in places by bunches of white and yellow roses and wreaths of heliotrope, exhaling their perfume. The flowers were from President Harrison.

At 2 o'clock when the services began, there were present President-elect Cleveland and members of President Harrison's cabinet, representatives of the United States Senate and House and the officers of the army and navy, sent to represent their departments, Governor McKinley and his staff, members of the Ohio General Assembly and other representative bodies and friends.

Rev. J. L. Albritton, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Fremont, read the twenty-third Psalm, after a hymn, and was followed in prayer by President Bashford, D. D., who forty-five years ago united in marriage Lucy Webb and Rutherford Birchard Hayes, in Chillicothe, Ohio. Another hymn, the Lord's Prayer repeated impressively, and the simple religious service was over. The ritual of the Grand Army followed the religious services at the home instead of at the cemetery, as at first intended. Benediction was pronounced at the grave by Chaplain Webster, of Eugene Rawson Post.

The order of procession to the cemetery was as follows.

Honorary Pall-Bearers—Chas. Foster, Gov Wm. McKinley, J. L. M. Curry, (ex-minister to Spain,) Maj. E. C. Daws, Gen. Wager Swayne, Gen. M. F. Force and W. E. Haynes.

Members of the family and ex-President Grover Cleveland, accompanied by William Henry Smith, the nearest friend of ex-President Hayes.

Attorney-General W. H. H. Miller, Postmaster-General Wanamaker and Secretaries Noble and Rusk.

Representatives of the United States Senate; a delegation of the House of Representatives; representatives of the officers of the army; representatives of the several commanderies of the Loyal Legion; officers and ex-officers of the regimental association of the Twenty-third O. V. I.; officers and ex-officers of the G and Army of the Republic of Ohio.

Great numbers of floral pieces were sent by friends, most of which, on account of the delay in trains, arrived too late. Among those that reached the residence before noon was a very large pillow composed of lilies, roses, hyacinths and ferns, with the words "Loyal Legion of the United States" in purple across the face.

President-elect Cleveland was accompanied to Fremont by his private secretary. The train was two hours late, and a great crowd had assembled to see Mr. Cleveland. Company K, of the Sixteenth Regiment, was drawn up in two lines, extending from the train to the carriage. Between these lines Mr. Cleveland walked with Col. H. C. Corbin, followed by Webb and Birchard Hayes. Mr. Cleveland was driven to the Hayes residence, where he was assigned to a suite of pleasant rooms on the second floor close by the stairway. He expressed himself feelingly on the death of General Hayes. Between the President-elect and General Hayes there was the warmest friendship. The presence of Mr. Cleveland is the tribute to a personal friend. It is known that General Hayes had intended to be present at the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland, all plans having been made, and in Washington General Hayes was to have been the guest of Mr. Cleveland and Colonel Corbin.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE strike of the miners in the Saar district of Germany has come to a close.

THE Infanta Isabella has withdrawn her provisional promise to open the Chicago Exhibition.

At the execution of the murderer, Wm. McEwan, in Glasgow, the man's head was nearly torn from his body.

THE flurry in Egyptian political affairs has been ended by the complete withdrawal of the Khedive from the position taken by him.

SEVEN more deaths from cholera have occurred in the lunatic asylum at Halle. Three negroes have been seized with the disease at Hamburg.

CHARLES WELLS, famed in London music halls as the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo, is held by the London police on charges of fraud.

A COMPANY in Berlin has made contracts with steamship companies for the use of an invention of coal dust mixed with ore for firing furnaces. The invention is said to be suitable for all kinds of manufactures.

THE Italian government, fearing that Great Britain intends to establish a protectorate over Morocco, has instructed Count Tornielli, Italian ambassador in London, to represent the necessity of maintaining the status quo.

THE owners of the steamer Lake Huron received £12,000 for services rendered in towing the North German Lloyd steamer Spree in Queenstown. The Spree broke her shaft while bound from Bremen to New York.

ADVICES from Sicily state that although the vigorous efforts of the government have succeeded to a large degree in stamping out brigandage, the brigands who had been driven into hiding are again beginning to show themselves, and the authorities are organizing measures for their suppression.

THE King of Denmark will not attend the wedding of Emperor William's youngest sister, in Berlin, because of the speech of Chancellor von Caprivi, of Germany, who declared that in case of war Denmark would have to be considered an enemy of Germany.

THE Sultan, besides ordering the arrest and punishment upon conviction of the Moors who recently killed a British subject in Tangier, which action was taken in response to the ultimatum sent to him by the British government, has admitted Morocco's liability in the matter and promised that the dead man's relatives shall be paid an indemnity.

BURNED ON THE ICE.

Fatal Railway Wreck on the Lake Shore and Western Road.

The North-bound express from Chicago, on the Lake Erie and Western railroad, due at Peru, Ind., at 1:58 A. M., was badly wrecked about one mile south of Peru. Among the 15 passengers on board the train not one escaped injury. The entire train, consisting of engine, smoking, express and chair car, were precipitated on the ice of the river, 35 feet below.

A broken rail about 100 feet from the river threw the train from the track and the train continued on the ties until reaching the bridge, when the first two ties gave way and the entire train went down. The engine stood upright and the cars covered it with its wreckage of three cars. The fireman jumped, but Engineer Griffin was pinned in his cab and taken out severely scalded. The wreck took fire and was burned completely.

Brakeman Richard Neff was badly hurt, but pulled himself from the wreck, lighted his lantern and ran back and flagged a freight train which was following. It was stopped only about a hundred feet from the wreck, and another horrible wreck was averted. It is miraculous that but one person was killed as the cars were hurled over stones and not a splinter of wood was saved from the flames.

This is the first wreck in 20 years in which the Lake Erie and Western has killed a passenger.

REPORTS from all sections of Mexico show a great improvement in the corn crop, compared with that of last year. Purchases from the United States will be small.

FATAL SHEETS OF FLAME.

A Terrible Explosion Follows a Railroad Collision.

Nine Persons Killed And Nearly a Hundred Injured.

Nine persons killed outright, twelve fatally injured, and nearly a hundred more or less seriously hurt, is the appalling result of a series of accidents at Alton Junction, Ill. An open switch on the Big Four main track was the cause of the disaster. The Southwestern limited ran through the switch into a freight train standing on the siding, and Engineer Webb Ross, of the limited, was instantly killed. The wreck took fire, and, while a great crowd was watching the spectacle, an oil tank car exploded with terrific force, enveloping the spectators in a sheet of burning oil. Eight of them were instantly killed, and scores were frightfully burned, a dozen of whom, at least, will die.

THE COLLISION.

Alton Junction, or Wann, is located two miles east of Alton, and is a watering, transfer and feeding station for the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroads. The latter road joins the Big Four at this point, running into St. Louis over the same track. The fast through train, known as the Southwestern limited, was coming out from St. Louis at nine o'clock, thirteen minutes late, and making up lost time at forty-seven-mile per hour speed, when it ran into a switch and collided with a long freight train consisting mostly of loaded tank cars. Engineer Webb Ross, of Mattoon, saw the danger too late, but he threw on the air-brake and remained with his machine, being buried in the wreck and burned to crisp. Fireman White jumped and escaped uninjured. The passengers were fearfully shaken up, but none were seriously hurt.

A FOUNTAIN OF BLAZING OIL.

An eyewitness says that the shock of the collision was such as to split two loaded tanks wide open, and the oil immediately caught fire, the flames shooting fifty feet into the air. The locomotive and baggage cars were totally wrecked, but the remainder of the passenger train was removed beyond the reach of the flames.

In an incredibly short time the freight train was a mass of flames. Fear of an explosion prevented any attempt to save it. The wrecking train came up from East St. Louis at eleven o'clock, but could do little, and half a dozen switch engines were run out to clear the yards. The traffic on the two roads was entirely suspended, and a special train was made up on the Chicago and Alton to carry belated passengers through to St. Louis. Hearing of the wreck, hundreds of people from the city and vicinity were attracted by curiosity to the scene.

THE TANKS EXPLODE.

And then occurred one of the most awful disasters on record. A few minutes past twelve o'clock there was a slight explosion of one tank, which scattered the debris on all sides, setting fire to the stock yards enclosures. This produced the impression that the dangers of explosion was passed, and the throng of bystanders rushed in to save the stock yard from destruction. A minute later there was a deafening report that shook the earth for half a minute and spread one sheet of seething, burning oil in all directions. For those within a circle of one hundred yards there was no escape. Their clothing was burned and fell from their bodies. In a moment those who were not disabled began running hither and thither, waving their hands and screaming for help.

Some went to the nearest water, and others ran into the field and are missing yet. A panic reigned for a short time until the uninjured recovered their presence of mind to care for the afflicted. Two barrels of linseed oil were taken from a grocery store and applied to the wounds by several physicians who happened to be on the ground. Every house in the little village was turned into a temporary hospital, and every doctor in Alton and its vicinity was summoned.

The total loss, so far as can be ascertained includes the engine No. 109, of the limited, and baggage car No. 502, seven tank cars full of oil, eight box cars and half-a-dozen flat cars, all of these being completely destroyed. No accurate estimate of the loss can be made at present, but it will reach at least $100,000.

Webb Ross, the brave engineer who lost his life, leaves a wife and six children at Mattoon. No attempt to fix the blame for the fatal wreck has yet been made.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

JUDGE T. W. LONG, of the Probate Court, of Morrow county, Ohio, was gored by a bull he was attempting to load in a car at Mt. Gilead, and almost instantly killed.

BARNEY BLACK, of Saltsburg, Penna., was killed by poisonous fumes from a crucible in which he was melting metals preparatory to making counterfeit five-cent pieces.

A LIMITED express on the Santa Fe Road was wrecked by a broken rail two miles west of Revere, Missouri, and Wm. Ross, was killed and eight train employes were injured.

WHILE workmen were unloading iron ore at Chickies Furnace, Penna., one of them struck a dynamite cartridge in the frozen mass and exploded it. Samuel Roberts was fatally injured.

A FREIGHT train running at the rate of 18 miles an hour ran into a sleigh containing a large party returning from Attleboro to Pawtucket, Rhode Island. Seven of the party were killed instantly, one fatally injured, and eight seriously.

A STREET car containing seven people was run down by a locomotive at a street crossing in Chicago. All the passengers were injured, one of them mortally. The latter is a policeman named William Collins. The conductor and driver of the car were arrested. The driver was among those injured.

A TAIL-END collision between two Chicago, Burlington and Quincy freight trains at Villisco, Iowa, resulted in the death of Dave Woods, son of a wealthy stockman, at Emerson, Iowa. Woods was sitting in the caboose when the collision occurred, and his clothing ignited by the overturning of the stove.

Two locomotives of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad collided on a bridge at Milldale, Kentucky. Three of the crew jumped a distance of 40 feet. Engineer Walter Gilson, of Louisville, was fatally injured. Engineer James Carr and Firemen Goodman and John W. Anke were painfully hurt.

A REAR end collision of passenger trains occurred on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, at Hobart, Indiana, in a blinding snow storm. "A frightful loss of life was only averted by the superior construction of the last coach on the first section. This car was only slightly damaged, while the coaches in front were almost completely wrecked." Two of the trainmen were injured.

WORK AND WORKERS.

ALL the building trades in Chicago will demand increased pay on the 1st of April, and will also insist that only union men shall be employed.

ONE thousand factory operatives are out of work and the general business interests of Muncie, Indiana, are suffering because of the Lake Erie switchmen's strike.

THE Ohio Iron and Steel Company's works at Zanesville, which had been closed since June, 1891, the managers refusing to sign the Amalgamated scale, started up with non-union men.

THE coal miners in the King mine at Como, Colorado, where the explosion occurred last week, struck when work was resumed because, as they claimed, too many men were placed in a chamber, making it dangerous to work.

A DESPATCH from Kokomo, Indiana, says that 700 men are out at the Diamond Plate Glass Works. The men in the grinding and polishing halls were ordered to complete 12 benches each in 10 hours instead of 11, as was previously the rule, and their refusal has caused a general shut-down of the mills.

GENERAL Superintendent Hill, of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad, appeared in the United States Court at Indianapolis, and filed a petition against the Muncie strikers and asked for a restraining order to prevent them from interfering in any way, or in any way molesting the agents of the company. Judge Baker issued a temporary restraining order.

SEVEN thousand shop men on the Union Pacific system will hereafter, until the road shows increased earning, work eight hours a day instead of nine, as formerly, and seven hours on Saturday. This departure, so the officials say, is made necessary by the general unsatisfactory condition of business on the main line and branches.

THE opening proceedings in the Bering sea arbitration will begin in Paris, February 23.