The Easton Gazette.

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THE PILE OINTMENT

IN QUIET BAYS.

In quiet bays by storms unspent
I moor my boat with calm content.

I sought of yore the deep, wide sea;
The tempest set my spirit free.

I loved to match my puny power
With Nature in her stormiest hour.

But now I bring my little boat
In quiet bays, to drift and float

Idly upon the idle tide:
The sea for me is all too wide:

I seek no more my spirit's mate
The awful, wind-swept sea of fate.

—Charlotte Pendleton, in Lippincott's.

THE ELECTRIC BELL.

THE night mail from Paris panted into Calais Pier station only five minutes late. The usual scrambling exodus of passengers eager to get a snack at the buffet before the steamboat was due to start began almost before the train had stopped.

My employment is that of traveling clerk to an express company whose business it is to convey between Paris and London valuables intrusted to it by clients.

I was more than usually anxious that night, because it was marked by the inauguration of a new system. Hitherto the valuables had been placed by one of us in the gold room rented by our company on the steamships. The room had been been carefully locked and the property had been left to take care of itself until it got to Dover, where it was met by another official of the company, who was provided with a duplicate key.

The captains of the boats were also in possession of keys in case it should be necessary for the safety of the ship to enter the gold room.

These precautions, however, had proved insufficient. Although the locks on the gold room door were safety ones of the most approved kind, impressions in wax had been obtained, false keys had been manufactured and robberies had been frequent—perpetrated, without doubt, during the passage across the Channel by a gang of expert thieves.

In consequence an official was to accompany in future every consignment and keep watch and ward at the gold room door.

That night the consignment was of small bulk, but of extraordinary value. It consisted of two tin boxes, one of which contained notes on the Bank of France, sent to the Bank of England in payment for a purchase of 500,000 sovereigns, the other box contained negotiable bonds, with coupons attached, of the new Turkish loan—the property of the largest financial house in the world.

The bonds were worth £250,000, so that my total charge amounted to $3,750,000.

Two of the company's porters had accompanied me to Paris to assist in shipping the boxes. As I stood on the platform watching my men haul the boxes from the Treasury van I was tapped on the shoulder by one of the French detectives whose duty it is to keep an eye on the boats.

"You cross to-night under the new arrangement, Mr. Dutton, I think," he whispered.

"That is so," I replied. "Have you taken stock of my fellow passengers?"

"Yes," he said, "and I have not spotted any suspicious characters so far. Ah! stand aside there, mon ami; make way for Madame," and the detective pulled me gently back a step to allow a solemn procession to pass along the platform to the gangway of the steamship.

A couple of railway porters were carrying a sick woman, by whose side walked a tall maid. Two other porters followed, wheeling a truck of unmistakable feminine baggage.

The detective stepped quickly to the side of the truck and read the address painted in large white letters on one of the packages.

"Mme. la Comtesse de Brune," he said as he rejoined me, "it is not a title with which I am familiar. Mon cher, it might be as well if you kept yourself acquainted with that lady's whereabouts on the boat."

"What! Have you cause for suspicion?" I asked.

"Not in the least. I do not recognize either the grande dame or her maid. Only when one comes across a title unknown to us of the French police it makes one cautious—that's all, my friend. Bon voyage."

The detective moved away and I followed my men on board the boat, each carrying one of the boxes. On the gangway I met the Captain, to whom I was well known—jolly old Captain Temple.

"Hullo, my boy!" he asked. "So you're going with us. That's good; you'll relieve me from a lot of responsibility. I got my new key for your precious new lock from the agent today, but I've hit on a better dodge than all the locks in the world. Just come along with me."

Captain Temple led the way below I followed with my men. The gold room was situated on the main deck in a little recess aft of the saloon.

It was about ten feet square and was approached by a narrow passage five yards long running aft of the saloon, in which, as we passed through, I noticed the invalid lady and her attendant being ushered into a stateroom by the stewardess.

The stateroom was the nearest to the gold room passage—a fact which further impressed upon me the hint given by the detective.

The Captain opened the door of the gold room with his key, and my men deposited the boxes on the floor. Captain Temple waited till I had dismissed them and then stooped down in another corner of the room and pulled at a small tag of wire that protruded through a hole.

When he had got enough wire to make a fair sized loop, he carried over one of the boxes, put the loop of wire around it and turned to me with a smile.

"There, Dutton," he said. "Now, if any one touches that box I shall know it up on the bridge as soon as you will in the saloon there—sooner, if you don't happen to spot them going in."

I complimented the skipper on his ingenuity, though I made the mental reservation that on occasions when I happened to be on duty his electric bell would never be used. I did not mean to take my eye off that passage during the voyage.

The Captain put the other box on the top of the one to which the wire was attached and, after a last look around, we locked the door, this time with my key, to make sure that the new lock answered satisfactorily to both of them.

It was a fine night and the saloon was nearly empty, most of the passengers preferring the fresh air on deck. One respectable old gentleman, evidently a clergyman, was immersed in a book at the table that ran down the centre of the saloon, but with these exceptions all the occupants of the place were ladies and not many of them.

In my immediate vicinity only one lady was sitting, and I paid very little attention to her, all my thoughts being concentrated on the gold room door, with just half a wink now and then toward the invalid lady's cabin.

But it soon came to my notice that the lady near me was in trouble of some kind. From my position I could see her without turning round, and I noticed that she kept her head in her hands and appeared to be shaken with suppressed sobbing.

At length she raised her face and looked at me. Her eyes were red with weeping and there were tears on her cheeks. She was quite young and very pretty—far too pretty to be traveling alone, I thought.

There was a pleading expression in her eyes as she looked at me, which half suggested that she required some service at my hands, though I quite made up my mind not to grant it, whatever it might be, if it should take me from my post for one single instant. Beauty in distress was a decoy not altogether unknown in the annals of crime, and, at the risk of impoliteness, I would avoid all chance of becoming a victim.

Hesitating and struggling with emotion, the girl opened her lips and essayed to speak. The words seemed to come with difficulty, and were almost inaudible.

"May I ask you to give me your attention for a moment?" she stammered. "Believe me, it is on a matter of great importance."

"I am on duty here," I answered, "and I cannot come over to you. You had better come a little nearer."

"It is about your duty I wish to speak," was her astounding reply, as she moved over and took a seat by my side. "You are in charge of the gold room, are you not?"

"Yes," I said shortly, not knowing what to expect.

She paused for a moment and then went on, speaking hurriedly in a whisper: "I wish to save my brother from the perpetration of a great crime," she said. "He is the dupe of a wicked man—of Red Jem, the notorious boat thief, and his gang.

"There is a plot on foot to steal the valuables from the gold room to-night. A thousand times better for my brother to suffer punishment at the hands of the law for a first unsuccessful attempt than to become a hardened criminal. Oh, sir, stop him in time, and be as merciful as your duty will permit."

The young lady need have no apprehension lest I should fail to stop the robbery, I said to myself. Then I asked aloud: "Where is your brother, then?"

"In the gold room at this moment," was the reply, which took my breath away.

"Impossible," I exclaimed, "I have not moved from this spot since the gold room door was locked."

"My brother slipped into the passage just after we started, while you were looking at that cabin door. He was concealed under the saloon table. And you do not know Red Jem, sir. He has master keys that will fit any lock."

I was puzzled sorely. I felt as sure as a man could feel that no one could have passed into the passage without my seeing him. And, again, if there was some one in the gold room tampering with the boxes, how was it that the Captain's boasted electric bell had not warned him up on the bridge.

However, my duty was obvious. I must unlock the door and see for myself if anything was wrong. I drew the key from my pocket and approached the door, followed by the weeping girl, who now began to show signs of repenting her confidence in me.

"He is only a lad, sir; only a lad. Spare him if you can, and remember that I, his sister, prevented the robbery."

I put the key in the lock, and the heavy door swung back, opening inward. There was no light in the place beyond what reached it from the saloon, and in the dim corner I could see the boxes just as we had left them. But there was no robber.

I took a step forward to look behind the door in case perchance he were lurking there, and then in a moment I knew that I was done.

Lithe arms stole around my neck and pressed a filthy plaster of some substance over my mouth; several pairs of strong hands gripped me behind and cast me to the floor.

As I fell the door of the gold room swung to and all was in darkness.

But only for a second. A slight match blazed up and a candle was lighted which shone on a strange company.

Kneeling on my chest and binding me with a vigor which ill assorted with her assumed character was the "sick" countess" whom I had seen carried on board.

Helping to hold me down was the tall maid who had walked by her side, while covering me with the shining barrel of a revolver was the girl who had induced me to open the door, a horrid grin on her face in place of tears.

"There you are, friend Dutton," said the "Countess," who was no other than Red Jem himself. "I think you will do now for the few minutes we shall require you. What a pity it is that your people have been so smart. You see that nice new lock compelled us to ask you to be so obliging as to open the door for us. Look alive with the pigments, Bill, and get on with your makeup."

I was half dazed with the suddenness of the attack, but my senses were rapidly clearing, and I was beginning to appreciate the value of Captain Temple's electric bell. Whatever happened to me, I thought, the boxes would be all right—the alarm would ring directly they were touched.

I was soon to be undeceived. I was held against the wall by the powerful hands of Red Jem, looking strangely fantastic in his feminine dress.

The tall "maid" who had been addressed as Bill, rapidly divested herself of her top clothing. Then my clothes were taken from me, and Bill put them on, standing revealed at last in his proper character of a neatly built young man of about my own height.

As soon as he was dressed in my clothes he took up an actor's paint box and proceeded to make sundry alteration in his face. Bit by bit the likeness grew, till in front of me stood a counterpart of myself—a counterpart that my mother might have mistaken for the original.

"Now, Mr. Dutton," said Red Jem, "you see our little game, perhaps. My friend Bill here will relieve you of your duties and will see the bonds safely ashore. Katie will take Bill's place as a much more appropriate maid and will escort me—the sick Comtesse de Brune—back to her cabin while the coast is clear. Neat, isn't it?"

"Yes," I said, "but what are you going to do with me?"

"Ah, my dear friend," he replied, with a horrid grin on his painted face, "that is the sad part of it. You have got to die, Dutton. I'm sorry, but $3,000,000 is worth a man's life. Bill, where's that knife? Nobody would be likely to hear the pistol down here, but it's best to make sure."

My counterfeit drew a glittering dagger from the clothes he had removed and gave it to Red Jem.

There was but one chance for me, and that was to ring the electric bell. To shout would be to incur certain death, and the odds were that in that out of the way place, amid the rush of water and the noise of the paddles, no one would hear my cry.

But how to get free in time!

"I suppose you will give me two minutes to make my peace?" I said.

"Oh, yes; if you think it worth while to prolong the agony," said the thief. "Only be quick about it."

"It may seem odd to you, but I have scruples about these matters," I said. "Would you object to loosing this strap round my legs so that I can kneel? You see it is impossible to escape with the door locked and three of you here."

"I'm the best natured fellow in the world," replied the bloodthirsty scoundrel, and he stooped and unbuckled the strap. "There, get to your prayers, and don't be long about it. You can use your precious bondboxes as a desk, if you like."

In those last words he sealed his own fate and that of his companions.

Outwardly calm, but in reality trembling with excitement, I assumed a devotional attitude in the corner of the gold room, resting my elbows on the top of the uppermost box. With my knees I gently pushed the lower one so as to bring a strain on the wire.

Once, twice, thrice. I prepared it and then knelt down in prayer, which it is very certain was not all make believe.

Red Jem and his companions were whispering by the door, and from the scraps of conversation that reached me I learned that my body was to be thrown overboard.

"Now, young man, time's up," said the principal villian at length, advancing to where I knelt, but as he did so I knew that I was saved.

There was a hurried rush of many feet outside, the door was thrown open, and Captain Temple, pistol in hand and followed by half a dozen men, rushed in.

For a moment he was puzzled at the likeness between me and the robber known as Bill, but he soon grasped the situation. Red Jem and his gang will not trouble the Dover mail boats for many a day, and I have since heard that his wife—the Katie who so cleverly imposed upon me in the saloon and afterward held a pistol to my head—died in prison.

After all, it was the Captain's invention, and not my care of the gold room key which saved the company's property, and, what is not of so much importance, the life of one of its servants.—Boston Globe.

Facing a Grizzly.

On their return journey, they heard that a bear had been seen in the country to the southwest of the Spillamacheen Valley, and at Snooks's request they walked in the woods where he was supposed to be, "keeping touch" with each other; for, as S. remarked, he couldn't be expected to tackle a bear for the first time all by himself. Tom said he was quite ready to support him, and all three kept on, giving low whistles to assure each other in the thick brush that help was at hand.

"You don't think he would go for me at sight?" Snooks had nervously asked.

"No; he'll go for us first, and keep you for dessert," Scott had encouragingly replied.

The little man became confident as time went on and nothing appeared. They had come to a great piece of fallen timber. The side branches stretched upward and all about at right angles to the huge trunk. Snooks mounted one to get on to the main stem as it lay prostrate. He was going to swing himself down on the other side, when lo! in front of him arose a vast brown pillar, as it seemed to him, with two big arms, and, with a faint cry, Snooks dropped back among the branches on the side of the tree remote from the bear—for bear it was, and a huge one—and crouched, breathless, his heart thumping in his throat and his limbs perfectly nerveless. The bear had only a brief vision of the intruder, and apparently concluded Snooks must be a bad dream, for he grunted, lowered himself, and took no further notice as far as Snooks could learn, for he heard nothing, saw nothing, and felt only an intense desire to shout, but could not. But the bear thought it might be worth while to see what had become of his bad dream, which had left a suspicious odor behind it. So he slowly raised himself again, and got up upon the fallen tree trunk. This made him visible to Tom, who raised his rifle and fired. With a noise something between a hiss and a grunt and a groan, the bear jumped down almost on the top of poor Snooks, but did not touch him, and "went for" Tom "at sight." Tom tried to shin up a small tree, leaving his rifle below; for he had no time, as he thought, to sling it round him. But the bear was too quick for him, and clawed his legging, T.'s foot escaping claws and teeth. At this instant the hero of the day, in the shape of Scott, came up, fired, and the bear fell, tearing down Tom. Another moment and he had given him a nasty munch in the side, but again his jacket saved Tom; Scott fired once more, and followed the shot up by driving a long knife into the grizzly's heart. It was most gallantly and cleverly done, and the thanks of both the young men were very earnestly expressed. But it was a narrow shave, and, as Snooks observed, "might have been much worse had not he (Snooks) insisted on their keeping together."—Marquess of Lorne, in Harper's Weekly.

Popular Superstitions.

Few people, says the Ladies' Home Jouanal, are dauntless enough to risk being married on Friday, and all have more or less respect for that old shoe which is invariably thrown after the newly wedded pair. Almost all brides wear during the ceremony some trifling thing thrown from a girl friend as a propitiatory offering, also something blue and a piece of silver in one shoe. All brides-elect rejoice when the marriage day dawns brightly, remembering the old adage.

Blest is the bride upon whom the sun doth shine,

and all are equally certain that

To change the name and not the letter,
Is a change for the worse and not the better.

Cincinnati, Ohio, claims 8[illegible]34 different industrial concerns, [illegible] an annual increase of from 500 to 600.

THE NEWS.

Six Mississippi Whitecaps were sent up for two years.——John W. Stitt, a pioneer woolen manufacturer of Northern New Jersey, died from results of injuries received two years ago in a railway accident. In his early life he ran a number of Delaware river steamboats, and was a great friend of Commodore Vanderbilt. When the English engineer who brought over the "John Bull" engine was unable to put it together, Mr. Stitt successfully undertook the task. He was eighty-five years old.——The steamer Havana and the schooner J. A. Silver collided off White Head. Two of the schooner's crew were drowned.——A number of negroes will emigrate from the South to California where, they are told, lynchings never occur.——An investigation of the accounts of the treasurer of Putman county, O., reveals a shortage of $25,000.——A reorganization of the Sioux City Packing and Provision Company, of Sioux City, Ia., which was involved in the recent failure by a loss of a $50,000 deposit with the Union Loan and Trust Company was effected under the name of the Sioux City Packing Company. Anderson Fowler and Henry Stobe, of the Anglo-American Packing Company, Chicago, are the principal stockholders in the new organization.——The family of Frank A. Williams, in Orange, N. J., was chloroformed by burglars, who got away with one thousand dollars' worth of plunder

John Jones, aged seventy years, of Pottstown, Pa., was buncoed out of $2,500 by book agents.——The Pecos Company has been incorporated with a capital of $5,000,000, for the development and exploration of the agricultural and mineral resources in the valley of the Pecos river in New Mexico and Texas.——Failure of the air brakes to work caused the wreck of a passenger train on the Big Four, near Lafayette, Ind., and a number of persons were killed and injured.——

The Iron Finishers' Union met at Youngstown, O., but decided not to return to the Amalgamated Association.——Charles Rowland's machine shop, at Greenpoint, L. I., was burned. Loss, $50,000.——Herman and Hugo Bohm, exhibitors of art goods in the Vienna department of the World's Fair, was arrested on the charge of selling articles in their exhibit that had been admitted free of duty.——Mrs. Ida Hill, who eloped from her husband's home, in Kingsland, N. J., with William Taylor, died at the Putman House, in New York.——A letter from Conception, Chili, says that Frank Mathewsoh was killed by a Chilian mob

John R. Bolan was convicted of two murders and sentenced for life in Alexandria, La., escaped from the steamer Hallette three miles above Colfax. It was dark and storming. The boat was just leaving the woodyard when Bolan went headforemost in the river. The point where he made his plunge into the river is only a few miles from the scene of one of his horrible murders.——Major Watson and seven men were repairing the dam in Dixon, Ill., when they were swept by the strong current over the dam, and three men were drowned. The others were rescued. The drowned were: Robert Downey, Richard Hoban and Major Watson.——George P. Boyer, ex-county auditor and prominently known in business circles, in Dayton, O., committed suicide by shooting himself in the left temple. Physical disability and business reverses, it is thought combined to cause temporary aberration, and in a fit of despondency the deed was committed.——Thompson Brothers, railroad contractors, assigned in Ashland, Ky., to John C. Hopkins, of Cattlettsburg, with assets of $75,000 and liabilities of $40,000.——The dry goods store of J. B. Wells, Son & Co., in Utica, was destroyed by fire. Loss $175,000.——Three colored men, who killed Jesse Norman at Beardow, in Arkansas, was lynched.——At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company the old board of managers were re-elected. The annual report shows net earnings $3,035,463.——Six valuable cows belonging to Manager Taylor, of the Robesonia Iron Company, Robesonia Pa., was killed by order of the state veterinary surgeon. They were afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia

A revolution has broken out in Nicaragua and the insurgents have taken Grenada.——E. L. Blakeslee, one of the ablest and most prominent criminal lawyers in Northern Pennsylvania, died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Montrose.——George C. Miller shot his wife and killed himself in Rocks Springs, Wyo.——George Behrens, an Ohio farmer, cut Amanda Miller to pieces and killed himself.——The Prince Edward schooners, Eddy and Ripley Ropes are given up for lost with all on board. The Eddy sailed from Pictou, April 15, and the Ripley Ropes sailed just before the big gale of April 26th, and have never been heard of since. They should have reached their destination the day after sailing.——Captain Monroe Irving, well-known all over the Eastern provinces in connection with the iceboat service between Prince Edward Islands and the mainland, and three others were drowned at Bell's Point, Cape Travers, by the swamping of their boat. The other victims were Captain Irving's son and men named Myers and McDonald——William Winants Thomas died in Elizabeth, N. J where he was born in 1816. He was a grandson of Col. Edward Thomas, of the First Essex Regiment, of the New Jersey Revolutionary army. He was a graduate of Columbia College, and in 1840 was appraiser of the port of New York. He was the only surviving delegate to the national convention that nominated Wm. Henry Harrison.

A mob of farmers took James Collins, a horse thief, from the deputy marshal at Sherman, Ky., and lynched him.——A big strike of cabinet makers is threatened in Cincinnati.——Albert Maxwell, the well-known hotel man and proprietor of the Griswold House, died at the Russell House in Detroit of heart failure. His age was fifty-eight years. During his lifetime Mr. Maxwell had opened various hotels throughout the country.——Governor Flower refused the appeal for executive clemency made on behalf of Carlyle Harris.——The National Normal University of Lebanon, Ohio, has made an assignment to George A. Burr. Liabilities estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000, and the assets nominally about the same.——The village of Bailey, twenty-five miles northwest of Grand Rapids, Mich., was almost totally destroyed by fire. An overturned lamp in the store of G. Hirschberg started the blaze, and the fire spread rapidly to the neighboring buildings. The stores of Lindley & Co. and A. W. Fenton and the residence of J. W. Bunker were totally destroyed and several others damaged. The loss will amount to about $20,000.——Ex-United States Senator J. W. Patterson dropped dead in church at Hanover, N. H.

SMOKELESS POWDER TESTS.

They Were Satisfactory, and the Explosive May Be Adopted.

General Flagler, chief of ordinance of the War Department, has been informed that the West Point foundry has completed five of the eleven 8-inch guns under contract and are now at work on the pivots of the remaining six, which are to be delivered commencing August 1, at the rate of one every three months.

Samples of smokeless powder furnished by a firm of manufacturers of Virginia, have been tested at the Sandy Hook proving grounds and have given unusual satisfactory results. The result leads the department to believe this powder will be satisfactory for use in both the rifle and field guns. The test of the cubic German smokeless powder for the 8-inch breech-loading rifles has been continued at Sandy Hook, but the department has received no advices concerning its stability or uniformity.

NO TICKETS SOLD.

Rule to Close the World's Fair on Sunday Enforced.

A Comparison Between the Paris and Columbian Exposition.

The World's Fair was closed Sunday. President Higginbotham announced the fact Saturday afternoon. He said, however, that it would be closed in the exact sense of the term and that no one, whether he be Commissioner or Director, would be admitted unless he had genuine business to transact. The only ones who would be admitted would be the few guards and other employes whose presence is necessary for the welfare of the Exposition.

President Higginbotham added: "I trust that this will be received in the right spirit. The Fair will be closed and no one, even if he holds a pass with a coupon for Sunday or wears a Director's or commissioner's badge will be permitted to come inside of the gates. Not even the members of the press will be admitted."

STATUE FOR THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

President Higgenbotham had nothing to say about the second Sunday. He will probably have something to say, however, after the board of directors meets. The question will come up and be thoroughly discussed. The question will cause a hot flight and the champions of both an open and a closed Sunday will be out in force. Well-posted members of the directory predict that the decision will be in favor of an open Sunday.

The display of flags from the different buildings is magnificent. Each structure is adorned with from 50 to 100 flagpoles, from each one of which is unfurled a flag or banner. The colors of all nations are shown with a bewildering profusion and add greatly to the general appearance of the grounds and buildings. The Administration Building is the only exception. On this grand structure only the American flag is shown. About 100 poles, each occupying a prominent place, adorn the building, from which float flags of various sizes, but all American. In the grand plaza surrounding the building the five great tall flagstaffs have been finished and are receiving a base work of staff. From the tip of each glistens a wreath which is pinnacled by a golden model of a Columbus caravel. Two of the poles bear the banner of Castile and Leon. The others are graced by immense American flags.

Comparing the Expositions.

In one respect there is a noticeable difference between the Paris and Columbian Exposition in favor of the former. Europeans dearly love to spend some of their leisure time in cafes where they can eat, drink, chat

VIEW OF BULLION BOULEVARD IN MINING BUILDING.

and be merry in parties or in pairs. They want to be surrounded with these material things as well as creations which appeal to their aesthetic souls. But at present there is an absence of these necessary adjuncts to European life and luxury. Certainly there are buildings in course of erection and others finished which are intended to be used as cafes of various nationalities, but none are to be seen in operation and the European within the gates of the Exposition sadly misses even the sight of a pretty, enticing cafe filled with a gay assemblage and good cheer. The restaurants opened are conveniently situated and by no means attractive and the first impression a European visitor receives when he walks past or through the great building is that he is expected to confine himself to a feast of art and a flow of soul to the exclusion of his physicial desires. Still there is evidence that the Exposition directors have made ample provision for cafes on the European plan, but they will be late in materializing.

First Week of the Fair.

The first week of the Fair closed with a continuation of the cold and windy weather, although the rain that has fallen during Exposition hours has not been sufficient to interfere with the visitors' enjoyment of the buildings and exhibits. The main avenues and promenades are in excellent condition, and with a rise in the temperature the Fair will be fairly launched on the wave of success. The attendance during the week outside of the opening day has been as large as the Exposition officials hoped for considering the uninviting weather, and if the operating expenses are not balanced by the receipts they will not complain.

The end of the week will probably see the last car of exhibits received in the grounds, although it is not expected the installation and work on some foreign and State buildings will be finished within the next two weeks. Electricity, Mines, Fisheries, Manufacturers and Agriculture buildings are full of busy workmen erecting pavilions and installing exhibits, but the mining and manufacturing exhibits will all be in place next week, and the present state of installation in those buildings satisfies the most expectant and exacting visitor. He gets far more for his money than he expected.

The Fine Arts Building and its contents promise to be the gem of the Exposition, both from the architectural and art standpoint. The salons so far opened to the public are filled all day with lovers of paintings and sculpture. The American who cannot afford to visit London or Paris will never again have the opportunity which is presented at the Exposition of seeing such a perfect and large exhibition of the fine arts, representative of all schools and all nations who know what art is.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

The British Steamship Khiva, Crowded with Pilgrims, Burned.

The destruction is reported of the British steamship Khiva off the Arabian, coast, probably with an appalling loss of life. The Khiva sailed from Bombay on April 12, carrying a large number of Mohammedans, bound as pilgrims to Mecca. The pilgrims were so numerous that they crowded the vessel, taking up all available room.

It is learned that the Khiva was burned off Ras (Cape) Marbet, on the coast of Arabia. Of the great number on board 900 are said to have been saved, the others perishing in the sea or the flames which consumed the vessel. The details of the event are yet lacking.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

THE stockholders of the Newberry, S. C., cotton mills have decided to enlarge the mill and increase the capital stock from $250,000 to $400,000. They will put in 15,000 spindles making 25,000 spindles in all.

A special from Harlem, Ga., says that Jesse Yarborough was hanged at Appling Court House for the murder of a negro named Williams, last November. The execution was private and quiet.

SEVERAL Southern State agricultural commissioners met in Atlanta, Ga., and considered a proposition to adopt a uniform formula stamp for guano sacks in the Southern States. Owing to the small attendance the matter was postponed until a further meeting. Col. Robert Nesbitt, commissioner of agriculture of Georgia, will call another meeting to devise plans to elevate the standard of farming in the South.

WHEN Sam Houston called for volunteers to free the Lone State from the bondage of Mexico many Georgians responded. Among them was James Webb, of Americus. After gaining independence the State of Texas granted a league of land to each survivor and the heirs of those massacred at Goliad. The heirs of Mr. Webb have begun suit to recover the land to which their ancestor was entitled.

DEPUTY SHERIFF MULLENS of Hancock county, Tenn., went to the distillery of Washington Lindsay, near the Virginia line, to arrest a man named Roy for a small offense. Mullens was accompanied by his son, a lad fifteen years old. A fight ensued, when Lindsay, the distiller, shot Mullens through the body, mortally wounding him. The boy, seeing his father fall, drew a pistol and shot Lindsay, killing him instantly.

THE annual meeting of the Montgomery, Ala., Industrial and Commercial Association brought out many important facts. The increase in the enrollment of school children since 1890 has been 15 per cent., indicating an increase of about 4,100 in population during that time. The increase in the assessment of property has been $2,000,000. About 1,000 buildings have been erected during that period. There are 115 manufacturing establishments, employing 2,600 hands and turning out an annual product valued at $9,000,000. The increase in these establishments in three years has been 45.

GOVERNOR Benjamin R. Tillman of South Carolina, has decided that under the new State liquor dispensary law druggists and manufacturing chemists can obtain their alcohol legally from a county dispensary. In order that these consumers may not be placed at a disadvantage the county dispensers will sell at a rate sufficient to cover the cost of handling. Commissioner Traxler is busily engaged indexing the "samples" he had already received. He has a room well filled with samples from all parts of the State. Ten breweries have beer samples, twenty-five distillers "sets," and ten "home" manufacturers want to sell their goods to the dispensary. A great deal of the whisky is of the finest grade, some of it sixteen years old.

THE steamship Clyde, now on the way from New York, to Charleston, S. C., bears in its hold two bronze tablets which will ornament the new granite tomb of Gen. Francis Marion, the revolutionary hero, who was buried at his Belle Isle plantation, on Santee river, about fifty miles north of Charleston. A simple brick tomb covered with a slab of marble marked the spot. Some years ago a tree fell across the tomb and disfigured it. The Legislature of the State at its last session appropriated money to buy a new tomb and authorized Governor Tillman to have the work completed. It has been done in a substantial and elegant manner. The memorial is in the form of a sarcophagus. The base block is three feet wide by over six feet long. On it are several other blocks of stone, making a total height of six feet.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE colored waiters in the principal hotels of Indianapolis have struck for higher wages.

THE Lake Superior iron companies at Ishpeming, Mich., employing 1,200 men, are working on the eight-hour system, giving the same wages for eight hours as for ten.

THE yardmen in two of the Pan Handle yards in Columbus, Ohio, went on strike. They claim that the company is importing non-union men, most of whom are foreigners, and putting them to work.

THERE is a dispute between the union brewers of Pittsburg and Allegheny and their employers over the wage and other questions, which may lead to a strike. A compromise proposition by the employers was rejected by the men.

THE white girls employed at the Tilt Silk Mill, at Pottsville, Pa., threaten to strike because the company has employed a number of colored girls. The mill employes about 600 hands, and engaged the colored girls because white girls could not be secured.

ACCORDING to a despatch from Shenandoah the Reading Company is taking advantage of the suspension at its collieries in that locality and is making very extensive repairs and improvements. At Indian Ridge Colliery the output will be materially increased, and a large force of carpenters are engaged in erecting a new breaker to accommodate it.

A CHICAGO despatch says that the employees in the brewing house controlled by the Amalgamated Brewers' Association demand increased wages of about 30 per cent. in the brew house department. The employers refuse to grant this increase, and a strike is threatened. About 43 breweries in the city may be affected.

A POTTSVILLE despatch says that, "owing to the great number of mine disasters hereabouts, all or most of which are directly traceable to the ignorance and carelessness of foreign laborers in the mines, Mine Inspector Samuel Gay has instituted a new policy and has ordered the discharge of a large number of Italians and Hungarians at different operations."

A STRIKE of 2,500 cabinet makers in Cincinnati, involving 7,500 others, in the 42 furniture factories of that city, is threatened. The Huss Brothers recently granted a demand of its men for nine hours' work at ten hours' pay, but refused to discharge several non-union men, and 20 union cabinet makers went out. In consequence of an agreement among the manufacturers the men were refused employment in the other factories, and the men on the other hand prevented the starting of the Huss factory. Both manufacturers and employees are well organized and determined to win. A long lockout is expected.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

EDWARD DUBROW, a boy, was killed by an explosion of gas in the Nesquehoning mine, near Mauch Chunk, Pa.

John Dempsey, of Baltimore, Md., while attempting to board a moving train at Tullytown, Pa., fell under the wheels and was killed.

Daniel Kelly and Edward Collins, track laborers, were struck and killed by a train on the West Chester Railroad, near Clifton Heights, Pa.

Two Italians laborers, Bosse and Saville, were killed by a fall of roof coal, at the Sibley Mine, at Old Forge, Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania.

A tenement house in Burlington, Iowa, was burned and six male lodgers perished in the flames. It is supposed that the fire was of incendiary origin.

CHAS. FIARKE, a well-known citizen of Reading, Pa., slipped on a banana peel, sustaining injuries which caused his death. He was 67 years of age.

ABOUT 200 pounds of dynamite in the High Explosive Company's magazine at Willow Grove, Pa., exploded, killing Thomas Irwin, of Boliva, N. Y.

THE large sheds of the Northwestern Fuel Company, at Milwaukee, collapsed, burying seven workmen, all of whom were severely injured, but none fatally.

A TORNADO passed through South Carolina, doing much damage, especially at Oxford, Williston and Springfield. Several persons were injured, and at Oxford a colored man named Cousins was killed.

THREE men were blown to pieces by dynamite near Eel River Station, Ind. They were working in a blacksmith shop, when a piece of red-hot iron was thrown into a box containing 50 sticks of dynamite. The explosion destroyed the building and shook all the houses in the place.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

For Sale By J. S. GRIFFITH, and Leading Grocers of Easton

VICTIMS OF THE BRAKES.

Ten Persons Killed and Many Injured in a Railroad Wreck.

The Engine, Mail and Express Cars Completely Demolished.

A despatch from Lafayette, Ind., says:—Ten lives were crushed out in a railway accident which occurred at 1.15 A. M., at the South street depot. The engine, baggage car, postal car, and one express car of Big Four train No. 12 was totally wrecked. The accident was caused by a failure of the air brakes to properly work. The train came dashing along the track near the South street station at a speed of seventy miles an hour and when it reached a point about 100 yards from South street the engine left the track and dragged the cars with it. The engine was dashed to pieces, the baggage car reduced to splinters, the mail cars were overturned, and letters, papers, &c., scattered far and near. The trucks of the first passenger coach were dragged out, and the left rear side of the coach was knocked into fragments. The escape of any passengers in the rear car was almost miraculous. The crash tore away the covered portions of the platform, extinguishing the lights, leaving the scene in utter darkness and operating against immediate work of rescuing the victims. The police force and fire department were called; the latter to extinguish a fire which started in the wreck, which it did with little trouble. Willing hands then set to work lifting the unfortunates from beneath the mass of wreckage. Every victim was dead when found and the majority were frightfully mangled.

John Lennon and Charles Myers were at the depot waiting for the train. They were killed by the engine and cars striking them in its mad rush. Otto Gerrelson was about to take the train for Indianapolis when he met his death. The train tore away a portion of the handsome Union Depot and was piled in a confused mass in the yards. The train was a runaway. Engineer Walsh, it is said, applied the brakes, but they did not work, and the impetus given on the heavy down-grade approach to the station sent the doomed train off the track on the curve a little distance beyond the South street crossing.

The company and the coroner of this county will begin an investigation at once as to the cause of the accident.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GREEN MEEK is a Kentuckian who runs a newspaper, a postoffice and a line of steamboats.

WM. BLACK, the novelist, is of such a nervous temperament that he lays down his pen at the slightest sound.

Lord Wolseley, the greatest of living English soldiers, is below medium height and slender and lithe of frame.

ELLA NASH is the name of a man who recently took for a bride Miss Mamie Reeves of Buchanan county, Mo.

THE late William B. Astor's personal estate in Great Britain has been returned with an official valuation of $1,320,000.

Dr. Sarah D. Sherman, of Salem, Mass., has been made president of the Massachusetts Surgical and Gynaecological Society.

CHAS. H. HOYT, the playwright, of Charlestown, N. H., is to erect in that town a mausoleum, of New Hampshire granite, to cost about $10,000.

SETH ABBOTT, father of Emma Abbott, recently went through the South selling the life of his famous daughter. He enjoys a comfortable annuity, the legacy of his daughter, whose estate at the time of her death was about $500,000.

M. AMADEE PIGEON, who was one of the German's Emperor's professors, has recently stated in a lecture that the Emperor William is well grounded in classical and current French and is a great reader of French poets. But his taste is different from that of his grandmother, the late Empress Augusta, he disliking Racine and liking Sully Prudhomme, Coppee. Bouchor and Bourget.

Susan B. Anthony thinks we are on the verge of an era of unmarried women. Our civilization, she says, is changing. Daughters cannot be supported at home, and there is nothing there to busy them. The women used to spin and weave, make carpets and soap, but now that is done by them in the factories. Young men do not make enough money to support their wives, and there is such a craze for dissipation among them that the women would rather go into a store for almost nothing than to marry.

WRITHING IN AGONY.

Terrible Catastrophe Caused by the Explosion of a Boiler.

One of the worst catastrophes which has occurred in that region for years took place on the Mississippi River at Wolf Island, 24 miles below Cairo, Ill., at 7:45 o'clock A. M. A rear end of one of the boilers of the steamer Ohio, a Cincinnati and Memphis packet, blew out, filling the deck cabin with steam and boiling water. Several of the deck hands and deck passengers, who were eating breakfast at the time, were literally cooked alive, and a large number received serious burns.

The wildest consternation reigned on board the boat, and the screams of the passengers and the groans and appeals of the victims made the scene a terrible one. The boat could proceed no further, and for several hours it lay at the bank while the unfortunate victims lay on the deck writhing in agony and calling aloud for aid.

At last the tug Ægus hove in sight. She was hailed, and the sufferers, 22 in number, were transferred to her deck and she immediately steamed to the city. Word had been telegraphed ahead, and every physician in town was on the wharf to meet her. The suffering of the victims was alleviated as much as possible, but before they could be removed from the boat four of them were dead. The remainder were transferred to the United States Marine Hospital. Another one died soon after reaching there, and the surgeon declares that 10 of the 16 now in the hospital will die.

None of the cabin passengers were injured. The boat was badly disabled by the accident.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Ceremonies in Connection with the Removal of His Body to Richmond.

The programme for the reinterment of Jefferson Davis' body in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., May 31st, has been completed. The special train will leave New Orleans Sunday night, May 28th. The ceremonies previous to the departure will be brief. It will reach Montgomery at 6 a. m. Monday. The body will be borne to the capitol and placed where Mr. Davis took the oath as President of the provisional Government.

At Atlanta there will be another halt of about four hours. At Raleigh, N. C., elaborate preparations are being made for a mammoth demonstration. Richmond will be reached on the night of the 30th. The casket, under the escort of troops and veteran organizations, will be taken to the Virginia capitol, in the rotunda of which it will lie in state until the next afternoon. On the morning of the 31st the school children will place garlands of flowers upon the bier. The reinterment ceremonies will take place in the afternoon.

Mrs. Davis and both of her daughters, Miss Winnie and Mrs. J. A. Haynes, will be in Richmond. The Governors of the States through which the funeral train will pass will meet it at the lines of their respective States and escort it to the edge of their territory.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

THE Baltimore county commissioners exempted the plant of the Maryland Bolt and Nut Company, $10,000; Ryan & McDonald's South Baltimore Foundry, $4,000; South Baltimore Car Works, $2,000. Last week the machinery of the sugar refinery was exempted. The board will next week fix the county tax rate, which it is thought will be sixty-four cents, a reduction of four cents.

THE Women's Christian Temperance Union of Annapolis through resolutions condemned the city council for granting liquor licenses.

THE election in Clearspring resulted as follows: Benjamin F. Beard, for burgess, over John D. Young; C. S. Goodrich, assistant burgess, Samuel Robinson, James H. Kerr and John T. Wolf, commissioners. The successful ticket was elected by an average majority of 18.

Miss Annie M. Cameron has resigned as assistant teacher at school No. 5, fifth district, Cecil county, and John E. Gallaher has resigned as trustee of school No. 7, in the same district.

JOHN JOHNSON was convicted in Queen Anne's county of assault with intent to kill and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

SHERIFF MIDDLETON, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Dove, read the death warrants to William Pinkney and David Barber, who will be hung on the 30th of June for the murder of Mr. Francis M. Bowie. The men were not at all affected by the reading of the warrants. Pinkney remarked that it was a very pretty paper and asked the sheriff who wrote it. Upon being told that Governor Brown wrote it he said: "He writes a steady hand. His nerves are better than mine are to-day"

THE reward of $1,000 which was offered by Messrs. Benjamin and R. Irving Bowie or the arrest and convictions of the parties who murdered Francis M. Bowie, has been distributed. Mr. John H. Clark received $225 and the balance was paid to Sheriff Middleton, who will distribute it equally among four others.

MR. JAS. M. EVANS, judge of the Orphans' Court in Cecil County, died at his home in Rising Sun, aged sixty-nine years. For a year past he has been in failing health from Bright's disease. He was a man of liberal views and opinions and in politics a democrat. In 1859 he was elected county commissioner, serving two years. In 1867 he was elected a judge of the Orphans' Court, which he held continuously until his death, with the exception of four years—from 1879 to 1883. He was president of the Rising Sun Banking Company and when that company was made a national bank he became a director.

THE municipal election in Keedysville resulted in the election of George W. Miller for burgess by two majority over Joshua C. Hine. John A. Grossnickel was elected assistant burgess and F. H. Clopper, Harry I. Line and Caleb Wyand, commissioners.

THE painters of Hagerstown have organized a union with sixteen chartered members. John Welch president and Walter McAtee secretary.

JONAS BEACHLEY, of Frosttown, Frederick county, was found dead in bed, aged seventy-seven years. His death was from natural causes.

Mrs. Mary Brent died in Middletown, Frederick county, aged 83 years,

JUDGE STAKE rendered his decision at Hagerstown, in the injunction suit instituted by the Schuyler Electric Company against the street commissioners praying that the electric light contract be not awarded to the street railway projectors of New York for the next five years on the grounds that the New York people's bid was higher than the Schuyler Company's, who are now lighting the city. The application for an injunction is denied, and the street commissioners are now at liberty to give out the contract. Counsel for the Schuyler Company say they will appeal. In that event a decision will not be reached until October. The Schuyler Company's contract expires July 1st. The street commissioners say they will not contract with them now, and the prospects are that Hagerstown will be in darkness from July 1st until October, or until a final decision in the matter can be had from the Court of Appeals.

A SERIOUS break in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal was reported near Hancock. About a quarter of a mile of the canal's banks were swept away by the high water, and the Potomac River and the canal were merged into one stream. Darby & Gruber's steam canal boat Ruby left the wharf at Williamsport yesterday for Cumberland, but could not get through the break. Considerable damage was inflicted to the canal from Williamsport to Hancock.

Health Officer T. W. Simmons is making a systematic investigation of the sanitary condition of Hagerstown. Several hotel cess pools have been investigated and condemned also those at the courthouse, the jail and a Bellevue Asylum. Mayor Halm appeared before the county commissioners and asked for an appropriation of $1,000 toward the construction of the south-end drain to be built to the court-house.

FRED MERTENS, of the firm of Mertens Sons, of Cumberland, contemplates building a large hotel and establishing a summer resort at Mertensville, a small village in the mountains of Allegany, twenty miles east of Cumberland. The village is in the heart of the mountains at the terminus of the Mertens Railroad. Mr. Mertens has applied to the authorities of Jessup's Cut to allow him the convicts of that institution to labor at clearing the ground for the proposed establishment.

THERE was a meeting of the Road League of Prince George's county, with the President, Mr. Francis W. Hill, in the chair. The meeting was largely attended. After the reading of an interesting and practical paper by the President several resolutions were introduced favoring the method of road-making pursued in Kent county—that of giving out contracts to the lowest bidder. Action on the resolution was deferred until the next meeting of the league.

OLIE BROWN, the six-year-old daughter of Noah Brown, a merchant residing near Bixler's Postoffice, in Cranberry Valley, met with a sad and fatal accident a few days ago. She was playing in one of the rooms upstairs with a part of an old-fashioned spinning wheel, when she accidently lost her balance, falling down the stairs. The needle of the wheel penetrated her left breast about three inches, piercing the heart and causing instant death. She was the only child of her parents.

THE Cuban revolutionists are reported to be out in force near Puerto del Padre. Seven columns of troops are in pursuit, supported by two warships.