The Easton Gazette.

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THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

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THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. 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.

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BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE

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I have on hand an extra large stock of

DRAIN TILE,

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

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THE PILE OINTMENT



TRUTH.

There's a hand on the rudder that will not flinch,
There's no fear in the Pilot's face
As He guides the worlds, like boats in a storms,
Through the rocking seas of space;
And whether they make the harbor at last
Beyond the shoals and the swell,
Or sail forever a shoreless sea
I know that all is well.—
And I learn these things from the heart of the wood,
From the solemn soul of the sea;—
For never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

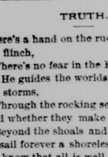
And the soul of man is a sunward bird
With wings that are made for flight,
To pierce to the fount of the shining day
And float through the depths of night:
And I read these things in that Bible of God
Whose leaves are the spreading sky
And the legible face of the dark green sea,
With the eye behind the eye.
For truth is not closed in the lids of a book,
For its chainless soul is free;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

For truth surges into the open heart
And into the willing eye,
And streams from the breath of the steaming earth,
And drops from the bending sky;
'Tis not shut in a book, in a church, or a school,
Nor cramped in the chains of a creed,
But lives in the open air and light
For all men in their need!
But the fish that swims in a goldfish vase
Knows not of the salted sea,
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

'Tis the Voice that comes from the gilded peaks,
From the hills that shoulder the sky,
Through the topless heights of a man's own dreams
This Voice goes wandering by:
And who roams the earth with an open heart,
With an ear attuned to hear,
Will catch some broken cord of the sound
Whenever the Voice comes near.
But not past the prison of custom or creed
Will the Voice or the Vision flee;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.
—Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

A CONFLICT IN A TUNNEL

BY HERBERT RUSSELL.



HAD taken my first-class ticket at the London terminus of one of the great northern railways, and, having a long night journey to make, I looked about for an empty compartment, intending to swathe myself in rugs and go to sleep as soon as the train should have started. I had but small difficulty in finding what I sought, and a little well-timed liberality to the guard secured me what I then considered the additional privilege of being locked in. It was about 6 o'clock on a late November evening when we started; quite dark, with a frostiness in the air that speedily clouded the windows of the carriage with hoary moisture. The lamp in the roof of the compartment burnt with a small, clear flame. I exchanged my hat of thickest metropolitan build for a warm fur cap, raised my feet on to the cushions of the opposite seat, and in this posture drew a stout traveling blanket about me, and composed myself to sleep.

I presume that I must have frequently dozed off, for the roaring of the train seemed to grow faint and distant, like the subdued sound of surf heard afar. But my nap was of short duration, and I was soon wide awake again, gazing out through a little space which I rubbed clear upon the frosted window pane.

On a sudden my eye was taken by something stirring under the seat in the far corner of the carriage. I thought at first it might be a shadow, caused to move by the oscillation of the train. But, continuing to watch it with a dull kind of curiosity, I was extremely startled to perceive a man's head thrust out of the obscurity; a pair of fierce-looking eyes glared at me for a moment, and then, whilst I still sat motionless with surprise, a man scrambled out, and getting upon his feet stood surveying me.

He was a burly-looking fellow, with a coarse, ugly face, immensely square shoulders and close-cropped hair. He wore a loose, clumsily-fitting suit of some gray material that looked suspiciously like a prison dress. He was without a cap, and I noticed that his jacket was torn and his face a good deal scarred. I gazed at this uncouth apparation in silence for a little while with an expression, I do not doubt, of considerable dismay; then I instinctively looked around me for some means of communication with the guard. The fellow understood my gesture, and his eye swiftly darted around the carriage with an insolent leer of satisfaction as he perceived that the compartment was not furnished with the usual appliance for signaling.

"All right, guv'ner," said he in a coarse voice. "No need to trouble yerself. Yer surely don't want to inconvenience the rest of the passengers by delaying the train!"

"Who are you and what do you want?" said I, slowly clearing my limbs of the folds of the rug which enveloped me.

"Who am I, an' what do I want?" he repeated. "That's axking, sir, ain't it? However, I ain't a-going to tell you who I am, an' as for what I want, you'll be finding that out before very long."

His manner and the looks of the man made me feel uneasy. Judging from his appearance I guessed him to be more than my match in point of strength, and I was quite unarmed.

He turned and let down the frame of the window against which he stood, then thrusting his arm out tried the handle, but found the door was locked. He uttered an inarticulate curse betwixt his teeth and pulled up the window with vehemence.

"Let's try the door at your end, guv'nor," said he, coming along the compartment. I hastily rose as he approached and backed away a step or two while he lowered the window and leaned out to turn the handle. The door proved to be unlocked. People to whom I have told this story assure me that it ought not to have been unlocked, as the off doors of a train are always locked. I believe this is so, but the fact remains. He drew in his head again with the exclamation of satisfaction, leaving the door unfastened, though the rush of wind created by the passage of the train prevented it from swinging open.

"Now, mister," said he, gruffly, measuring me from head to foot with his little deep-set eyes as he spoke, "you've got to change clothes with me, d'ye see? I must have them togs of yourn."

"You will do nothing of the kind," I answered, resolutely, though with my heart starting to beat a trifle quicker.

"Come, now," said he, "don't make no fuss. Ye'd best chop quietly."

At that instant the locomotive gave a long screaming whistle, and the train plunged with a roar into a tunnel.

"Look here, now," exclaimed the fellow, putting on a most menacing air, and leaning toward me with his fists clenched, "if you don't do what I want then out you go through that door."

Without answering I again sat down in the middle seat of the carriage. On this the man stood looking at me for a moment as though undecided how to act. Then, perceiving my silk hat resting on the rack overhead, he took it down and put it on. This impudent act of the dirty villain so incensed me that, scarcely thinking what I was about, I jumped up and snatched it off his head. In a second he whipped round and struck me a blow full in the chest with his heavy fist; I grappled with him, and then began a fierce and desperate conflict.

As soon as I closed with the ruffian I felt that his whole effort was to get me close to the door and thrust me through it. He was an immensely strong fellow, but as clumsy as a bear. I, on the other hand, was light and nimble, with some small knowledge of boxing. For all that I felt myself greatly outmatched in that hand to hand fight. No sooner had I grappled with the villain than he gave me a blow in the face savage enough to have broken my nose had he delivered with as much judgment as he did violence. But I had taken him by the throat with both hands, and I continued clutching his windpipe with the tenacity of a bull terrier. We twisted and wriggled and bumped from side to side of the confined space, and all the while I felt him drawing me in the direction of the open door. At last I twined my foot about his leg and threw him; he fell heavily, striking his head against the cushioned seat, and down I came with him, still clinging to his iron hard, muscular throat, upon which my fingers seemed to make scarcely any impression. We rolled about for awile, each endeavoring to keep uppermost, and when with his superior strength he got above me and knelt upon my chest, I thought he would murder me as I lay in that almost helpless posture. But instead he gasped out, "Will you change clothes now?" and whilst he waited for my answer I got my fist free and struck him upwards under the chin, knocking his teeth together with a click like the snap of a rifle trigger and nearly dislocating his neck; and then I gave a heave up which threw him off me, and a moment later we were both upon our feet again and pounding away as before.

I was beginning to feel that I could not continue the struggle much longer, and that, exhausted as I was, he would be able to drag me to the door and pitch me through it on to the line. My opponent breathed hard and fast, but showed no signs of giving in. On a sudden the train gave a violent jolt, that flung us both against the bulkhead of the compartment; the flame of the lamp leapt up, then flickered a moment and went out. We continued fighting in a darkness as deep as that of the grave. Now that we were both completely in the dark, I felt myself more on an equality with my antagonist. My sole dread was that I should find myself tumbling backwards through the open door. He had hissed out, amid horrid blasphemies, his intention of leaving me dead in that tunnel, where my body might lie undiscovered for weeks. Dead men, he said, told no tales, and he wasn't going to lose the liberty he had that night regained. But all at once I felt him relax his grip of my body, and he called to me to let go. Glad of a moment's respite, I released my hold of the fellow, though standing on my guard meanwhile, wary of some desperate trick upon his part. After a little, finding that he did not renew the attack, I spoke and asked what he was doing, at the same time groping about to try and feel him. I received no answer, neither did my hands come in contact with his body. At that moment the train emerged from the tunnel, and the gloom in which the carriage had been plunged by the extinction of the lamp gave place to a kind of faintness sifting in through the windows, sufficient to have revealed the figure of the man had he been still in the compartment. I had a box of matches in my pocket, and with a trembling hand I pulled it out and struck a light. The place was empty. With a long sigh of relief and thankfulness, I sank exhausted into a seat to wait until the train should pull up at its first stopping place.

Half an hour later we came to a standstill in the station of a large town. I sought out the guard and told him what had occurred. He at once dispatched a porter for the station-master, and when that official arrived the two of them heard my story, and then searched the compartment thoroughly. But not a trace of the villian did they discover. My own opinion is that, taking advantage of the blackness, he had gone out upon the footboard, there to wait until the train should slacken speed sufficiently to enable him to jump off with safety, and make good his escape. Be this as it may, I never heard more of the matter, although the memory of that experience lingers as a sort of nightmare of my railway traveling; and whenever I now get into a compartment by myself I take very good care to first of all peer under the seats and make sure that there exists the means of communicating with the guard.—New York Advertiser.

An Aerial Camera.

An exceedingly interesting English invention consists of a camera combined with a parachute, especially designed for obtaining photographs of fortifications and of the camps of enemies. The parachute is snugly folded in a thin case at the end of a rocket, which is fired to the required height and burst open by means of a time fuse. The explosion sets free the parachutes, which is protected from injury by means of a casing of asbestos. From the parachute a camera is suspended, and a string held by the operator is attached by a universal joint to the bottom of the device, for the purpose of pulling the parachute back. The camera is fitted with an instantaneous shutter, operated by clockwork, so as to give several exposures at intervals.—New York Journal.

A Tonsorial Slaughter House.

One of the funniest signs in New York streets has recently been removed from Hudson street, near George. It was over a colored barber's shop, and read:

"G. Washington Smith, Tonsorial Abbatoir."

Some one had told him that abbatoir meant parlor. It is possible that abbatoir described the place better than parlor would have. There are many barber shops which are akin to slaughter houses.—New York Press.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

All contempt is irrational.

Where might is master, justice is servant.

Try novelties to a limited extent, and cautiously.

Our deeds are children which will not be disowned.

A mistake is one of the things that should only be made once.

Bad luck is the only kind that comes to people who trust in luck.

A load of sorrow doesn't wear one so much as a swarm of annoyances.

Life is a field of battle where there are more retreats than victories.

Character is the color which runs through the acts of an individual.

At no time was the world wickeder than when it had a profusion of gods.

Some people look as if they were walking around to save funeral expenses.

To know whether there be true worth in a man, ask how he has dealt with his enemy.

The man who thinks the world owes him a living is always in a hurry to levy on the debt.

It has been said that a fool can ask a question that a wise man cannot answer; yet both men may be better for the question.

An action may be so clothed as to change its proper effect upon people; with most of us a sugar-coated vice seems preferable to a pepper coated virtue.

It must be terribly humiliating to a woman, after she has planned and schemed to get married, to discover that her husband is so mean that she can't live with him.

Increase in Murders.

The race of public executioners is not wholly extinct in Belgium, although the office has been little more than a sinecure for nearly half a century. The other day the headsman of Brussels was borrowed by the hardmanless Bruges to go through with becoming solemnity the exceedingly silly ceremony of nailing to a post a sentence of imprisonment pronounced in default on some petit larceur. Antwerp almost simultaneously obtained a loan for a similar purpose of the services of "Monsieur de Liege," one Hamel, whose practical acquaintance with the guillotine ceased in 1865. The disappearance of a condemned convict necessitated the journey of M. Hamel to the banks of the Scheldt, where he gravely performed the same farce as was enacted by his colleague of Brussels in the city of Meerling. Since 1855 no assassin has perished on a Belgian scaffold. Last year's catalogue of crime in Belgium was long and terrible; 1893 is still young, but each week has brought with it some deed of blood.

Within the last few days the Belgian press has chronicled the deaths by deliberate violence of no fewer than five persons, some of them being attended with circumstances of aggravation which beggar description. In view of this state of affairs the Belgian News asks whether this long suspension, amounting almost to abolition, of capital punishment has or has not been for the public good, and suggests that in spite of the great aversion which King Leopold is known to feel to signing death warrant, the amended Belgian Constitution must deal effectually with a state of things which has insensibly rendered negative and illusive that most salutary clause of the Belgian Penal Code which should, under other circumstances, strike terror into the hearts of evil doers.—St. James Gazette.

How to Catch Rheumatism.

The plan is simple, and is invariably successful when diligently pursued. Clothe as warmly as possible with flannels next the skin, and sealskins outermost from November to the beginning of March. Then on the first clear sunny day in March, when the wind is in the north or northeast, take off all outer wraps, mantles, capes, sealskins and the like; wear gowns of a light and thin material, and go for a walk in the park or other open and unprotected place. Sit down full in the wind on a convenient seat, and sit for half an hour. Then go home and wake with a successful attack of rheumatism next morning.

If perchance the rheumatism should fail, it is probable that pleurisy or pneumonia may be the reward. But by a miracle, neither the one nor the other repays the trouble taken, then go out and repeat the same tactics the next day, and the next, and the next, until success is assured. The recipe is warranted never to fail if persevered in for a sufficient length of time. A plan almost equally good is the one followed by two young ladies last week. They had both had rheumatic fever previously; yet, because the sun happened to shine brightly in at the dining-room window for a few hours, they allowed the fire to go out. They sat without fire the remainder of the day and evening. The following being a bright morning, they did not have the fire lighted at all. They were both extremely surprised when they were attacked by rheumatic pains in all their limbs, and blamed the neighborhood.—London Hospital.

Selling a Menagerie.

The great Wombwell's Royal Windsor Menagerie was recently sold by auction in London, the animals bringing but indifferent prices.

The cockatoos went off at $2 apiece. Some of the parrots brought higher prices, one going at $15, this bird being able to speak in two languages with equal fluency. One parrot carefully described, in four languages, each signifying "Mealy Amazon," aroused a wild spirit of competition and was knocked down at $17. Two vultures were found to be worth only $20.

The pelicans took no interest in the sale, although many complimentary things were said of him, and was sold for $20.

When the cassowary was reached prices had gone up, and he went for $98; but they tumbled when the monkey cage was reached, and these little fellows were bought for $2 each.

The porcupines brought $15, the civet cat $18, the Malayan bear $23, ocelot $17, while the jackals went for $2 each.

The kargaroo was considered valuable and brought $75, but the sacred Indian zebu sold for $11 only.

One of the "baby" lions was handed around and caressed amid much growling. A five months' pair of these were sold for $240, a four months' pair for $200.

The great lion, the piece de resistance of the auction, a magnificent specimen, only brought $800, while a royal Bengal tiger went for $625.

Two lions and a lioness brought $1200, three leopards $875, and a handsome jaguar—which the auctioneer called a jag-u-ar—was knocked down for $140.—New York Journal.

THE NEWS.

William C. Lanford, a pioneer lawyer of the Northwest, died at Spokane, Washington. He was appointed associate justice of the Supreme Court of Washington Territory during Cleveland's first administration.——Lou French, who murdered Henry Fowler, was taken from the jail in Seymour, Ind., and lynched.——The body of murderer Pallister, who escaped from Sing, was found floating in the Hudson.——The machinists employed at the Grant Locomotive Works, Chicago, to the number of seventy five, went out on a strike rather than to comply with an order of the firm that they would have to work by the piece.——The E. K. Warren fea herbone wahp factory at Three Oaks, Mich., one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country, was sold to a syndicate of English capitalists.——Judge Tripp, of South Dakota, recently appointed minister to Austria, sailed from New York.——B. F. Clarke, the real estate agent, is missing from his Chicago home, and about twenty five of his creditors have instituted a search to discover his whereabouts. Clarke made a voluntary assignment May 1. Since that time he has not been seen in Chicago. An investigation of his business methods is being conducted by the attorneys who represent various creditors, and it is claimed that he is short over $50,000.——Two tramps and a passenger were killed in a wreck on the Pan Handle near Frazersburg, O.

Several small banks in Indiana, controlled by Paris & Nave, bankers of Indianapolis, suspended. Upon the announcement of the failure of the Columbia National Bank, of Chicago, the Indianapolis firm ordered their banks to close.——Kendall & Smith, grain dealers, of Lincoln, Neb., who operate fifty-five elevators, failed with liabilities exceeding $250,000.——The Bank of Oregon, of Madison, Wis., established by Chicago parties, made an assignment.——There was a heavy run on the Plankington Bank, in Milwaukee, but P. D. Armour, one of the principal stockholders, helped the concern out by sending a large lot of gold.——The Southern Baptist Convention at Nashville, heard encouraging reports of church work in Maryland and other Southern states.——The Kissimee City Bank, of Kissimee, Fla., suspended.——The British schooner Maria, from Brandywine shoals in the Lower Delaware Bay, and was soon swallowed up in the quicksands.——George Phillips, a green goods man was shot in Brooklyn, N. Y., and, it is believed, fatally wounded, by a man named Joseph Hall, who came from Steelton, Pa., for the purpose of buying one thousand dollars of counterfeit money, which he believed could be passed without detection.——The Small & Colby Lumber Company, of Wardner, Wash., failed. Attachment suits and mortgage liens which have been placed against the concern will probably aggregate $41,000. The assets are supposed to be of the nominal value of $100,000. The liabilities will probably not exceed $50,000.

The trainhouse and powerhouse of the Grandview Beach Electric road, which runs along the lakeshore for several miles near Rochester, were burned to the ground. Thirteen out of fourteen cars, five hundred tons of coal and all the tools and appliances are destroyed.——John L. Lamb, of Scranton, Pa., until Tuesday night grand treasurer of the international organization of machinists, is reported to have disappeared. It is alleged that he has taken $5,000 of the funds belonging to the organization with him.——Fire destroyed B. F. Gloecker's six story store building in Pittsburg and several adjoining houses. The loss is estimated at $150,000.——Gov. Hogg, of Texas, has refused to interfere in the matter of the execution of the death sentence in the case of Luttrell and Carlisle, who will be hanged at Sherman for the murder of Scharman, in Grayson county.——The boilers in the electric light plant at La Junta Cal., exploded, destroying the building, wrecking a planning mill nearby, and killing Charlie Shephard, the engineer. Loss about $20,000.——The body of Alexander Dunna, a wealthy stockman of Bridgeport, Ohio, who disappeared six weeks ago, was found floating in a small creek.

One colored woman cut off the ears of another colored woman in Newberry county, S. C., over the possession of a man who was claimed as a husband by both woman.——The trial was begun in San Francisco of Rippey, who shot Millionaire Mackay.——The United Presbyterian Women's Missionary Association elected officers in Omaha and selected Princeton, Ind., as the next place of meeting.——Fire partially destroyed the Wells Building in Wilkesbarre. The losses reported are: Harris & Co., jewelers, $10,000; Isaac Sons, dry goods, $15,000; Bennett & Walter, boots and shoes, $25,000; on building, $10,000.——A cyclone destroyed property near Pinckney, Mich., and caused the death of many cattle and horses.——Willis Scully and Thomas Lavere, two boys, sons of farmers living near Oswego, N. Y., was burned to death in a barn.——Francis H. Weeks, ex-president of the Land and River Improvement Company, of West Superior, is reported to be a fugitive from justice.——It is reported that the proposed sewing Machine Trust is dead.——The Evans stair factory, in Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000.——Two six-year-old girls were burned to death near Amherst, N. S., under peculiar circumstances. Both were playing in fields where fire were lighted to burn up old grass. The children went too near the fires, the clothing ignited and both were roasted alive. One was the daughter of Wrightson Powers, of Amherst; the other the daughter of George Pugsly, of River Hebert.——Twenty-one buildings, comprising wooden dwellings, warehouses and barns, were burned in the village of Apohaqui, N. B.

CABLE SPARKS.

ITALY'S grain crop will be short 113,000,000 bushels.

AN actor in an Austrian theatre committed suicide on the stage.

ARCHDUKE EUGENE was badly hurt by being thrown from his horse at Budapest.

THE Bank of Victoria, of Melbourne, has failed. The deposits amount to £7,000,000.

THE British Imperial Institute was dedicated by Queen Victoria with imposing ceremony.

A DROUGHT of two months' duration is doing great damage in the south of England.

ARGUMENTS upon England's side of the Bering sea case was begun before the court of arbitration.

HENRY A. ALEXANDER, of the New York bar, has been appointed counsel to the embassy of the United States in Paris.

IT is officially stated that the Earl of Aberdeen has been appointed governor-general of Canada in the place of the Earl of Derby.

LOUIS KOSSUTH, according to a London interviewer, says that he believes Gladstone will not be able to secure home rule for Ireland.

TWO persons have been arrested in Dublin on suspicion of having been concerned in exploding a dynamite bomb in the quadrangle of the Four Courts.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S address to his officers contiguous to the the absorbing topic of discussion throughout Germany. Preparations for the election are going actively forward.

THE King of Greece has requested M. Sotiopoulos, who was formerly minister of finance when M. Comoundouros was president of the council, to form a new ministry.

THE Prussian government has expressed its surprise to the Vatican that the Pope should have departed from his usual prudence in the political remarks he made to the German pilgrims.

THE famine in Central and Southeastern Russia has been followed by a fever which is decimating the population. Great suffering prevails. In Toboisk the cholera is increasing so rapidly that a corps of medical students has been sent from St. Petersburg to assist the physicians.

TOWNSEND, the man who wrote to Gladstone, threatening his life because of the home-rule bill, has been remanded to court for trial.

RULE OF THE WOMEN.

Their Congress Begins at the World's Fair

Brilliant Gathering of the Fair Sex From Every Section of the World.

Over twelve months of infinite labor, involving correspondence with every portion of the civilized globe, culminated in one of the most truly representative and brilliant gatherings of women that had ever assembled.

The scene was the hall of the Columbus, in the new Art Institute, on the lake front, now occupied for the first time, and the event, the opening of the Women's Congress, the first of a series of World's Fair Congresses, which will constantly succeed each other, week after week, until the end of October. Nearly every organization composed exclusively of women, together with many hundreds of societies and associations, are represented in the congress and the roll of those that will participate consists of 5,000.

There will be as many as twenty of these congresses in each day, in addition to the meeting in the halls of Columbus and Washington, which have a seating capacity of 3,000 each, and every subject of interest to the sex, from religion to marriage prospects, is to be elaborately discussed. The delegates were prompt in getting to the Art Palace and prior to the opening proceedings proper in unofficial and informal reception, which was noted for its kaleidoscopic display. The representatives from Russia were introduced, South America fraternized with Persian sisters, stars in their dead worn dexchanged confidences with the women who have made their mark in the pulpit, and the leaders of the two rival Women's Christian Temperance Unions exchanged compliments.

Prior to the opening of the Congress proper, there were brief ceremonies and then a spicy debate of the Congress Auxiliary, the organization responsible for the gathering. The Congress proper assembled hourly after eleven o'clock, with the rose of welcome by Miss Charles Henrotin, vice-president of the Woman's Branch of the Auxiliary.

Mrs. Henrotin's hearty and cordial address of welcome was followed by an address on the World's Fair Congress of Representative Women by Mrs. May Wright Sewell, of Indianapolis, who outlined the objects of the congress, and alluded to the subject that will be presented in the various convention halls.

An address of length was delivered by President Charles C. Booney, of the World's Congress Auxiliary. He paid a tribute to the late Secretary Blaine for the earnest and unstinting co-operation which he had given both personally and through the State Department, to the movement; also eulogized Cardinal Manning, Lord Tennyson and John G. Whittier, all of whom had furnished their co-operation, but had passed away before their promise could be fulfilled.

A number of foreign representatives were then introduced and responded on behalf of their respective countries. Most of the representatives spoke in the language of their own country. Marie Stromberg responded for Russia; Sig. Magnussen for Iceland; Mme. Quesada, for South America; Isabelle Bogelot, Ernest Urban and Cecile Banoz, for France; Jane Cobden Unwin, Florence Fenwick Miller, Maria Fisher, Lotte and Laura Ormiston Chante, for England; Mrs. Elizabeth Tilley, Mrs. Dr. Todd, Mrs. John Harvie and Dr. Emily Howard Stowe, of Canada. In the afternoon there was a public reception to the women of all nations in the same hall, and the welcome exercises were continued, and the delegates from Germany, Belgium, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Australia, Finland, Greece, Spain, Bohemia and Scotland were presented.

Getting the Fair in Shape.

In point of weather and attendance, the third week of the Exposition did not open as auspiciously as the second week closed. The wind again blew strong and boisterously off the lake, clouds hung over the White City, and occasionally made way for a glimpse of the sun to be seen, but no rain fell. Very little remains to be done to give the Exposition a full-dress appearance, and, considering that the officials have no control over the state and foreign commissions and exhibits are in the buildings, although not installed, no blame can be attached to the directors for the tardiness in that direction. The foreigners, especially in the Liberal Arts Building, are waiting for the dust and dirt to be removed from incomplete sections before they will expose their costly works of art, and some exhibitors have removed their goods from the cases and boxes temporarily because of the dust and dirt which accumulates.

For the first time in many weeks, the two railroad tracks leading to the Manufactures, Electricity and Mines and Mining Buildings are unoccupied. Train after train, loaded with exhibits, have been pushed in on these tracks in a never-ending rush, and the empty trains seem to indicate that the exhibits are about all in the building. The tracks, however, will be kept in position for some time, in order to facilitate the delivery of any late arrivals.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A TORNADO struck Saratoga, Ark., wrecking a number of houses.

SIX of the victims of the explosion on the Mississippi river steamer Ohio, died at Cairo, Illinois.

Floods in the St. Lawrence river, between Montreal and St. Johns, 30 miles below, have done great damage to farm property.

PETER JACKSON, his wife and two children were drowned in the Wabash river, near Marshall's Ferry, Ill., by the overturning of a skiff.

THE steamer Lahn, at New York from Bremen, had three cases of small-pox on board. One hundred and eighteen passengers from the Lahn were isolated on shore.

GUS THOMASTON and Cornelius Wagner, World's Fair laborers, and Andrew Olson, employed in the Pullman car works, while attempting to board a passenger train at Pullman, were struck by a switch engine and instantly killed.

A FREIGHT train on the Ohio River Railroad at Walker's, W. Va., left the track and fell down an embankment. Five cars caught fire and were destroyed. Two men were killed, one being burned beyond recognition. Another was fatally injured.

THE steamer Havana, from Newfoundland, when nine miles off Whitehead, collided with the fishing schooner J. A. silver, bound to Fanso from the Banks, and sunk it. Two of the schooner's crew were drowned. The survivors were landed at Halifax.

THE steamer Gera, which arrived at New York, was detained in quarantine owing to a case of small-pox among her steerage passengers. All the steerage passengers were transferred to Hoffman Island. The ship was disinfected, and allowed to proceed.

LYNCHING IN INDIANA.

A Murderer Taken From the Jail and Hanged in the Yard.

At 2.10 o'clock the other morning a mob of 100 men appeared before the jail in Bedford, Ind., forced the sheriff to give up the keys and took John Terrel, who murdered Conductor L. F. Price at Seymour, from his cell and hanged him in the jail yard. Terrell begged for his life but his appeals met with silence.

The lynching was conducted in the most orderly manner, Terrell's cries being the only sound heard. After lynching their man the mob requested that the body not be taken down until daylight after which it dispersed.

The mob hanged Terrell to a tree in the jail yard within twelve feet of the railroad track. He was dressed as though he had been expecting them. They completed the job at 2.50 o'clock. There were forty-three men at the jail masked, and about fifty or sixty standing guard at different points over the city.

THEIR LIVES DASHED OUT.

Ten Timbermen Killed in Red Jacket Perpendicular Shaft.

Ten timbermen were dashed to pieces in Red Jacket perpendicular shaft of the Calumet and Hecla at Houghton, Mich. The miners were coming up in the cage to dinner and the engineer hoisted the cage against the timbers of the shaft when the coupling-pin broke and the men and cage dashed downward over 3,00 feet to the bottom.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

THE new story that Chicago's young novelist, Henry B. Fuller, is to bring out serially will be called "The Cliff Dwellers."

DR. EGGLESTON, it is reported, will remain at Madison, Ind., until he completes his present task of rewriting his "Hoosier Schoolmaster."

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS has completed his series of illustrated articles on the shores of the Mediterranean, and the Harpers will soon print them. "The Rock of Gibraltar" is the title of the first one.

W. D. HOWELLS denies the report that he is going abroad for a few years. Mr. Howells says that he finds an abundance of charming characters in American life, in whom he is chiefly interested, and about whom to write, and that he has no need to go abroad to study European models.

STEPHEN BONSAL, who is appointed secretary of legation at China, wanted to go as secretary to Rome. He is a well-known New York newspaper man, and was foreign correspondent for both the World and Herald. He also made a name for himself on his trip to Morocco with the English envoy, and has just published a book of his experiences.

THE two composite figures, typifying the American student of both sexes, were exhibited in the studio of the Boston sculptor, Henry Kitson, last week. They were modeled after the averaged data gathered by Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, of Harvard, who caused measurements to be taken of several thousand young men and women. Dr. Sargent knows as much about anthropometry as anybody in the country.

For some time the Harvard and Princeton debating societies have been corresponding with the Yale Union in an endeavor to induce the Yale men to form a triangular debating league between Yale, Harvard, and Princeton. Yale, however, holds back. The scheme is to have six big debates next year, two in each of the three cities—New York, Cambridge, and New Haven—and to have a championship awarded, just as in athletic sports.

WORK AND WORKERS.

ALL the freight handlers of the Grand Trunk Railway in Chicago struck for an increase of wages.

THE Boss Horseshoers Association, of Chicago, granted the demands of the horseshoers, and 800 men returned to work.

THE eight annual convention of the National League of Musicians was opened in St. Louis, Missouri. Delegates from all parts of the United States are in attendance.

THE National League of Musicians at Detroit, adopted a resolution demanding the repeal of the McKinley bill, and especially that portion that places a duty upon musical instruments and supplies.

THE Joliet Rolling Mill, a branch of the Illinois Steel Company, which employed 2,500 men, is closed. "The officers declare it would be impossible to resume at the present prices of steel and iron, which are lower than in the past twenty years."

THE 150 Brotherhood linemen and inspectors employed by the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company in New Jersey, struck for an increase in wages of 50 cents per day, union hours, legal holidays to be paid for in full, and no lost time for rainy weather or other inconveniences."

AT a mass meeting of the Tailors and Garment Cutters in St. Louis resolutions were adopted denouncing President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, as a traitor to organized labor. Prior to the adoption of the resolution Gompers endeavored to make a speech, but was hissed down and compelled to leave the hall.

THE International Machinists' Union, in session at Indianapolis, approved a proposed strike of the 400 machinists employed at the Grant Locomotive Works in Chicago. The chief grievance is a requirement of this Company that each man in one of the departments to run two machines. Indianapolis was chosen by the Union as its headquarters.

IN a report to the Treasury Department as to the violation of the Alien Contract law, Immigrant Inspector Considin says: "The pauper system is the most damnable, outrageous and injurious to American working-men of any system that was ever practiced in the United States, and there is no denying the fact that it exists in almost every city of this country where there is an Italian colony."

SALOON MEN USE DYNAMITE.

The Residences of Three Iowa Temperance Advocates Blown Up.

The residences of three prominent temperance leaders of Muscatine, Ia., Postmaster John Mahon, N. Rosenberger, an attorney, and E. M. Kessinger, a retired capitalist, who have been very active and successful in the prosecution of saloonkeepers for violations of the State prohibitory law, were completely wrecked by dynamite explosions.

Fortunately no one was injured by the dastardly work, but the families had miraculous escapes from death. The explosions took place almost simultaneously, although the three residences were in different parts of the city.

The crime is laid at the doors of the saloon men. Mr. Mahon is now serving his fourth term as postmaster of Muscatine, being one of the first-class postmasters appointed by President Harrison whose term has not yet expired.

He has been editor and publisher of the Muscatine Journal since 1852 and is one of the most prominent men in the state. The saloonkeepers feel very bitter toward him, charging him with being responsible for the suits brought against them and the presence here of J. Harvey, president of the Iowa State Temperance Alliance, to conduct their prosecution.

Mr. Rosenburger has assisted in prosecuting the liquor men and Mr. Kessinger has been individually very active in movements against the grog shop keepers.

CREMATED IN A BARN.

Three-Year-Old Boys Unable to Escape —Their Mother's Futile Efforts.

Willis Scully and Thomas Lavere, two small boys, went into a barn to play near the former's home in Oswego, N. Y. They locked the door on the inside. Shortly