The Easton Gazette.

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SO LITTLE.

Hereafter, when I sleep beneath the grass in
  yonder churchyard plot,
And what I was, or might have been, is then
  that which is not,
If you should come in kindliness to stand
  there by the spot,
  And sometimes think of me
As if I were not better than you thought, but
  that I were less bad,
I know in that dark, dismal grave of mine I
  should be glad
  Through all eternity.

—W. J. Lampton, in New York Sun.

"SUMAJH."

BY STANLEY GIBSON.



ENDERSON, "what's the meaning of 'Sumajh,' eh? Early this morning I was wandering about a mile out on the Kistapore road, just on the edge of the jungle, you know, and ran across some ten or a dozen natives in a ring around a poor wretch of a leper. Ugh! he's the first I've seen and he made me feel bad, I can tell you; I don't want to see any more."

"Hah!" broke in Henderson; "and how do you know the man was a leper, if you had never seen one before, eh?"

"Oh, he was a leper right enough—there was a horrible grayish scaley look upon him, and he was bloated and his arms were only stumps and—"

"That's enough—I pass," said Henderson quickly, with a shudder.

"Well, this leper seemed to be asking a great favor of the other fellows—imploring them to do something, you know—and they didn't want to; and the poor chappie turned from one to the other and moaned and cried; and well, upon my word, Henderson, what with his pitiful appearance, I felt—well—I couldn't see quite straight for a little while. And look here; I thought lepers weren't allowed to come near anybody?"

"Hm," Henderson's face assumed a puzzling expression, half-pitying, half-stern, as he rose from the camp chair in which he was lolling. Placing his hands on my shoulders and looking into my eyes, he went on: "So you want to know the meaning of that word, do you? Let's see; how long have you been grilling in this devil's kitchen, eh?"

"Nearly five weeks," replied I, surprised at the peculiar hardness of his voice; for Henderson, I had already seen for myself, was big brother to all the children of the cantonment.

"So; five weeks." His voice assumed a satirical tone. "Five weeks—and you don't know the language yet! You're very slow for a competition wallah. And what did you understand of the conversation between your leper and his friends, eh?"

"Why," said I, bridling up somewhat, "I learned a good bit of the language before I came out, and I know as much of it now, I'll guarantee, as the average man does after he's been here a couple of years."

"Modest," dryly ejaculated Henderson, waiting for an answer to his question.

"Oh, I understood it all right enough except that blessed word 'sumajh.' It was wrapped up in very figurative language—calling the earth his mother and the sun his father, and all that sort of stuff, you know. He wanted them to do 'sumajh' for him; but it seemed as if they were half afraid to do whatever it means. In the end, though, they gave way, and the poor chap was wonderfully pleased, for he held his wasted arms to the sky and invoked blessings on them, and then crouched down and kissed the earth; and finally burst out into a sort of song that didn't go very far before it faded away into a dismal croak that was painful to listen to. I couldn't stand it any longer, and came away."

"So; that's all you know about it, is it? Well, youngster, take my advice and it's good, too—don't poke your nose into the natives' business. Let them alone as much as you can. Cultivate a convenient memory when you're reading the regulations about them. Remember, that the men who make most of those rules don't have to keep them; and between you and me, their knowledge of the theory of government is only excelled by their ignorance of the practice of it. As for that word you're so curious about, forget it, and don't hear it again—understand?"

With that he went out abruptly.

I was greatly perplexed. Half the night I pondered over Henderson's strange conduct, and wondered why on earth he should refuse to tell me the meaning of a simple word. I did not care to ask any one else, for fear of its getting to Henderson's ears. Although I was on pretty familiar terms with him, he was my chief, and in addition I had already become much attached to him.

The next morning, I tackled him again. "Henderson—that word?"

He turned and gazed at me with half-closed eyes and said deliberately and coldly: "The keenness of your curiosity would do infinite credit to a corporal's wife." He cleared his throat and said testily: "Picnic, picnic; that's what the word means; he wanted them to treat him to a picnic in the jungle; and you say they consented. And"—he turned on me quite fiercely—"why shouldn't they? And look here, my boy, if you say one word about it to any one else in the cantonment, I'll make it warm for you."

I was hurt and angry and gave Henderson a wide berth for the rest of the day.

In the evening I strolled down the Kistapore road. It was against the regulations, for the jungle ran right up to the road and at night there was a certain amount of danger to be feared from the wild beasts that occasionally explored the road, almost up to the cantonment. But in my brief experience I had seen the spirit, if not the letter of one or two of the regulations, ignored and I wanted to be alone, to think out the meaning of Henderson's strange words and manner.

It was almost the last of the few brief moments of twilight, when, being still some couple of miles from home, I quickened my pace. The night was falling as only those can understand who have witnessed a nightfall on the edge of the jungle. No need to tell them how the darkness drops like a heavy blanket nor of the startling transformation of the tangled underwood and the gigantic grasses, which suddenly become strange monsters endowed with life, moving to and fro, now smoothly, now jerkily, pointing with strange fingers; now uttering husky cries of hate, now jibbering idiot-like. And the wild animals in the thickness of the interior, how they howl and shriek and cry and moan—roars of defiance, screams of pain, trumpetings of victory! All made more intense by being subdued, as if the vegetation were unwilling to let the outside world know of the scenes enacted in that fearsome place.

I confess I started to run, holding my revolver at the full cock. But my steps were suddenly arrested by the magical appearance, directly in my path, of several lights. I pulled up sharply, and stood stock-still. The lights advanced, keeping time with the thumping of my heart. At last I could dimly descry a body of twenty or thirty natives, several of whom carried torches, which they must have just lighted. I awaited their coming not without trepidation, for I could not imagine what they were about. Just before reaching me, however, they turned quickly into the jungle. They were not five paces distant from me when they left the road, and I felt some surprise at their not having seen me. By a sudden overpowering impulse of curiosity I started to follow them, in order to learn the meaning of their strange journey. With as little noise as possible I swung round, stepping almost in their footsteps. I had little difficulty in doing so, for they followed what seemed to be a beaten track. For some hundreds of yards the strange procession went slowly on. Suddenly I heard a strange noise that thrilled me through and through. There was something about it, too, that seemed familiar; but my brain was excited and refused to recall the sound. It was a kind of moan, half human, half animal. As the natives and I drew nearer it took the character of a chant; and then it flashed on me that I had heard the sound before; it was the leper's voice! The poor wretch was crooning a dismal hymn or invocation, just as he had done when soliciting his relatives to do what I was to my great satisfaction, about to find out. His low, weak voice rang out stangely clear.

"Ohei, Ohei. Mother, my mother. Thou only art merciful. Thou only. Ohei, Ohei, Brethren, my brethren, lead me to my mother; she only will welcome, she only will give peace. Ohei, Ohei.

The voice died away in a moan that mingled with and seemed to rise again in the soft whistling of the long grasses, as they quivered with the breath of the wind that presaged the coming rains. I shivered.

The party having now arrived at a space which had been cleared of the tangle-wood and grass, abruptly stopped and formed into a ring. I pressed forward as near as I dared. Then I saw, in the centre of the ring, a large cavity, perhaps four feet deep, with the earth banked up on either side. The torch-bearers ranged themselves at the head and foot of the hole, which, now that it was in the light, I saw to be of oblong shape, shelving somewhat at the end nearer to me. The other natives stood at the sides, four with tom-toms and two with little pots of burning incense. The the leper limped out, from the jungle seemingly, and crouched at the shelving end of the hole. I had expected him to appear on the scene, yet when he did so, I could not help giving a bit of a start. Not one of the natives looked at the leper, nor did he seem to see them. As soon, however, as he approached, the whole of the natives set up a cry—subdued and dismal beyond description. The burden of it was something like this: "To Thee who art all knowledge, all power, all love, all hate. To Thee, known only of Thyself. To Thee who art Life and Death. To Thee we bring our brother. He seeks Thee where Thou art. He comes to Thee. He comes to Thee." Their voices and the noise of the tom-toms died down; and as they faded away the leper, who had been beating time by nodding his head, crawled down the slope and squatted down at the deep end of the hole. In a shrill, quavering voice that sounded strangely piercing on the electrically charged air he took up the refrain.

"Ohei, Ohei. Fire of the Lightnings, I come. Cloudless brightness of the sky, I come. Winged Messenger of the Mountains, I come. Ohei. I come!"

Then, amid more chanting and tom-tom beating, two of the natives handed the leper some liquid in a small bowl and some food. After drinking a little of the liquid and eating a little of the food, he cast the remainder into the hole in front of him, accompanying the action with subdued but intense cries.

But now several of the natives retired for a moment, returning with large flat pieces of wood. With these they started throwing earth into the hole. The leper did not move. They were going to bury the poor wretch alive! The thought in all its hideousness flashed through my brain. For the instant I went as cold as ice and was unable to raise a finger. Only for a moment though; and then, acting for the second time that night on the impulse of the moment, I dashed forward, my revolver still in my hand, to do—what, I could not tell. But before I had gone two steps I found myself seized, disarmed, gagged and pinioned. I struggled, or, rather, attempted to struggle, for I could neither move nor utter the slightest sound. I gave myself up for lost. I expected nothing but death, and I remember doing what I had not done for years: I offered up a prayer—incoherent and vague; but never was prayer more fervent. Contrary to my expectation I was only dragged back several paces and tied hand and foot to what I suppose was a small tree. My captors had bound me with my back towards the leper, apparently determined that I should see nothing more of what was going on. However, by screwing my neck round I could just catch sight of the wretched creature in the pit that I now felt certain was to be his grave.

The horrible sight fascinated me. I had no thought for anything else. Even my own perilous situation caused me no more fear or anxiety. The natives, still singing that sad, monotonous refrain, were now quickly throwing the earth round the leper. Quicker and quicker they shovelled, louder and louder they sang: "Ohei, Ohei, thy wish is thine—is thine." The four beating the tom-toms threw them down and joined in. The earth mounted higher and higher round the doomed man. It reached his breast; he waved his poor stumps of arms towards the sky; he patted the earth with them, as if he were fondling a loved one. It reached his shoulders—he bent and kissed it passionately.

Oh, that scene!—the natives casting in the earth with frenzied energy; the torch-bearers standing like bronze statues, their torches throwing a red glare on the leper's head, now fast disappearing as if sinking in a pool of blood. Then the earth crept up to his mouth, his nostrils. * * * With a convulsive effort I shut my eyes.

In another moment the noise of the shoveling and singing ceased. My eyes involuntarily opened, just in time to see the torch-bearers thrusting their torches in the earth heaped up over the grave; they gave an angry splutter and then went out. For an instant there was utter darkness and silence. Then came the crowning horror. A vivid flash of lightning lit up the scene. It seemed to hang over the spot. And while the natives were thus enveloped with the ghastly hue of death, I heard—I vow I heard—muffled and faint as the shriek of a gagged man, the cry of the leper—the echo of a Voice—the Echo of a Life! Louder and louder grew that terrible voice; it roared like a cataract, like a thousand peals of thunder; it became a thing—tangible, palpable—filling the universe, pressing on my brain—crushing it—till at last something snapped and I knew no more.

* * * * *

Three weeks afterward I woke up. I was lying on a bed in my quarters. Henderson was bending over me; he raised his hand to prevent my speaking, saying, with a queer little smile: "Yes, yes—keep quiet; a touch of jungle fever, my boy, that's all—a trifle heady; you'll be all right again in a jiffy."

That "jiffy" was nearly three months.
—Chambers's Journal.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Life is a continued story.

Self-love is incurably blind.

No flower is jealous of another.

Sorrow finds a rainbow in tears.

Poetry is an hereditary disease.

Poetry is not prose cut to measure.

Thoughtfulness is the core of charity.

The harvest is nature smiling at thrift.

Only the eyes can say unutterable things.

The fool has no fear; the brave man conquers it.

After seventy a man isn't anxious to look forward.

Action is the fruit of sentiment. It has no flower.

A man's words are not the index of his character.

A hypocrite is one-third thief and two-thirds liar.

A man's great deeds are always greater than himself.

When a woman is weak she is sweet; when she is strong she is bitter.

The bigger crowd a man is in, the harder he finds it to fight himself.

There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, the largest of which is I.

A man is either a fool or a knave who buys without the means to pay.

A wise man knows much; a wiser man tells much; the wisest man keeps his mouth shut.

Some people are born good; some achieve goodness and some have goodness thrust upon them.

A dictionary comes about as near defining what love is as a grain of sand comes to filling the ocean.

The world is becoming more modest as it becomes more civilized; time was when the naked truth did not shock people.

Money May be Too Safe.

"I have no doubt that many a family now struggling along under the belief that the father died and left nothing would be well off could they go to the safe deposit vault where the head of the house kept his valuables, open the door of his particular compartment and carry away its contents."

The speaker was a man who is connected with an establishment of the kind mentioned. He evidently knew what he was talking about.

The safe deposit vaults are a modern institution. In them a man, by the payment of $5 or upward annually, can keep his money, jewelry and papers safe from fire and burglary. Armed guards further protect his property, but even without their presence no gang of burglars could work quickly enough to despoil the vaults, built, as they are, of steel and granite into the very backbones of immense buildings.

"But the very care of the tenant is the doom of his nearest kin," said the interested gentleman; "he doesn't expect to die suddenly, but that mode seems the most general nowadays. No man should have his affairs so secret that his loved ones suffer the rest of their lives by what he considered his forethought.

"A recent case occurs to me. A young man with apparently many years before him, suddenly went insane. He was fond of jewelry, but one night a would-be thief snatched a very valuable scarf-pin the young man wore. After that, though he foiled the highway robber, he would not wear his diamonds, but put them in his safe, under the care of the deposit vaults.

"Had he not told me of the incident nobody would ever have known what became of the diamonds. No man puts his name and address in his safe, and the company only knows him personally and not his relatives."

Even savings banks have been able to build handsome edifices with the uncalled-for money deposited by men or women who have disappeared. Take many thousand accounts, and a certain percentage of them will never be called for. They are advertised, but very little results from the advertisements, and the bank is the winner.

The amounts thus lost to sight aggregate many hundreds of thousands of dollars. There is a grim fatality about the "safety" of a vault.—New York Journal.

An Awful Slavery.

"Were you ever troubled with the thought while you walked along some street," said Charles Ebert, who is at the Lindell, "that somehow you ought not to step on the cracks that separate the flagstones of the pavement or the boards of the walk? You have been, th—well, then you know. That is the meanest habit to form. The crack-dodging habit is the worst of all.

"If I could exchange this miserable feeling that possesses me when I walk along the street for any one of those habits—providing I didn't possess all of them already—I would do it instantaneously. I will start out of a morning for a pleasant stroll, just to see the beauty of nature, and unconsciously I will begin to step over all cracks. Then I will accidentally step on one and all my prospective pleasure is gone—simply dispelled and driven away by that one miserable thought of utter uselessness that I have stepped on a crack. I have started for home of a nighttime fairly tired and conscious of duties well done purposing to enjoy a long, sound sleep.

"Again I fall into the desire to avoid stepping on those miserable partition lines. If I succeed in avoiding all of them I rest beautifully, but if not then I go home and have a restless, nervous sleep, in which there is no satisfaction whatever. Of all the diabolical mental inventions that go to break up a man's happiness and peace of mind, this one mental status of avoiding cracks is the most consummate that any evil genius could afflict a man with."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE NEWS.

Carrie Vogt, aged fourteen, of Newark, N. J., drowned herself because she feared arrest.——Walter S. Beresford, the bogus lord was taken to the Georgia state penitentiary. ——The Governor of Georgia commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of death hanging over J. R. Vonpolnitz, convicted of wife murder.——Samuel B. Baker, one of the largest lumber dealers in the West, has suspended.——Judge Joseph M. Beck died from heart disease at Fort Madison, Iowa. He was seventy years old, a native of Ohio and had lived at Fort Madison since 185 . From 1867 to 1891 he occupied a place in the Supreme Bench of Iowa, and was four times chief justice.——W. B. Malsby was shot in Walton county, Ga., while assisting the sheriff in serving a peace warning on the Connelly brothers. Malsby shot one of the latter before he died. Mrs. Cavanaugh of Jeffersonville, Ind., went with a candle to the cellar for gasoline. An explosion, which was heard for blocks away, followed. She was burned to death. The house was lifted off its foundation, and the floors and weatherboarding blown in all directions.

Near Hazlehurst, Ga., an unknown white tramp tried to commit a criminal assault on a white woman named Mrs. Crosby. She drew a pistol and shot him in the head. He staggered off a short distance and fell dead in his tracks.——James Dickson, about seventy years of age, one of the richest citizens of Mansfield, O., was struck by a west-bound Pennsylvania train and killed.——Father Philo P. Hubbell died at the age of ninety-four in Winona, Minn. He was the oldest living Mason in the United States, having joined the Painted Post Lodge, No. 203, at Painted Post, Steuben county, N. Y., in 1820. He has held high offices in the lodge and under the government. At the age of twenty-one he was commissioned a lieutenant by Gov. Dewitt Clinton, of New York. He has been a resident of Winona since 1856. Five children survive him.——The Bank of Beresford, S. D., a private institution controlled by A. A Ames, has failed.——Gov. Flower, of New York, who has had the cases of Martello and Osmond, the murderers, under consideration for some time, decided to let the law take its course, and they will both be killed by electricity. Martello is now in the Dannemorra prison and will be killed sometime during the first week in June, and Osmond is in Sing Sing prison and will be electrocuted the second week in June.

Mrs. Blanche Culbertson left her home in Chicago to evade the mother of an English army officer whom she does not want to marry.——Two men lost their lives in a fire in Chicago.——Johnson Ferguson, wanted in West Virginia on the charge of killing Jamieson Thompson, was arrested in Spokane.——A strike among the electricians at the Thomson-Houston Electric Works in Lynn, Mass., is threatened.——The run on the People's Savings Bank in Denver, which created quite a little excitement among the smaller depositors, is over, and the bank's credit is better than ever. Besides being backed by the Clearing House Association, the People's Bank received heavy deposits from many of the principal business firms of the city, whose confidence was at no time affected by the run made by persons who had been misled by unfounded rumors.——C. B. Welton and Dr. Randall, who have been in jail at St. John, N. B., for the past year in connection with the insurance fraud cases, were set at liberty, but are expected to surrender themselves at the next session of the county court, July 25, for trial on one of the indictments against them. Rev. Sydney Welton, who was released on the same conditions is now a resident of the United States, and when requested a few days ago to appear at the court in St. John for trial, he failed to respond. There are six indictments against Dr. Randall and seven against C. B. Welton. On each a personal recognizance of $10,000 was given by each prisoner. Welton was arrested shortly after his release on a bailable writ, but secured bail and was allowed his freedom.

W. H. Miller & Co.'s hardware store and an adjoining building in Bay City, Mich., were destroyed by fire.——The Bank of Puyallup, Washington, closed its doors.——Further details of the storm at Laddonia, Mo., show that John W. Willis was killed by a falling wall, and W. H. McCue was fatally injured by a falling barn. Gideon J. Mallory and Charles Ford were drowned in the creek just north of the city limits while trying to reach stock. Fifteen or twenty farm-houses were demolished east and north of Mexico. ——Edward Hoerner, who shot and killed Phillips, the green goods man, in Brooklyn, on May 6th last, with his brother Robert, who was with him when the shooting occured, waived examination in the Police Court, and both were held for the grand jury on the charge of murder.——Dr. John Shrady was arrested, and released on $5,000 bail, in New York, in the action of Mrs. Sarah J. Monroe, to recover $20,000 damages for alleged breach of promise of marriage.——Horticultural Hall on Broad street, Philadelphia, was gutted by fire. A candy exhibition was in progress, and the losses of the exhibitors aggregate $25,000. The building was damaged to the extent of $80,000; covered by insurance.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

THE residence of Mr. N. R. Summers, in Bladensburg, was entered by robbers the other night between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock. An entrance was effected through the back part of the house by cutting the slats of the blinds and removing the keeper from the window. The thieves went into the bedroom occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Summers, and, securing all the wearing apparel, they went to the parlor below, where the pockets of the clothes were rifled and $108 secured from Mr. Summers, while Mrs. Summers was relieved of $7.50. They then departed by way of the front door, which was left open.

OWING to the general dullness in trade the Palmetto Fibre Brush Company of Frederick City have found it necessary to temporarily discharge between thirty and forty of their employes, or about one-third of their entire working force.

THE county commissioners have reappointed Dr. Joseph C. Clark, of Fredericksburg, health officer for Caroline county. Dr. Clark has been very active in the discharge of his duties and his reappointment was fully expected.

A FIVE-GALLON kettle filled with alcohol and vanilla exploded in the laboratory of Dr. W. H. Perkins, Hancock, and badly burned Miss Nellie, the doctor's eldest daughter.

THE extensive leather tanning establishment of George K. Birely & Sons, on East Patrick street, Frederick city, was damaged by fire to the extent of $500 or $600. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. But for the prompt action of the fire department many thousand dollars' worth of property would have been destroyed.

AT an adjourned meeting of citizens of Bel Air, held to consider sanitary subjects, the following was adopted:

"*Resolved*, 1. That it is the sense of this meeting that the town board be requested not to permit the use of cesspools or privy wells sunk to running water within the town limits.

"2. That it is recommended that an ordinance be passed regarding the use of tight boxes with dry earth treatment for night soil; frequent and rigid inspection, with suitable fines"

IN addressing a company of schoolboys who called upon him Prince Bismarck expressed the hope "that science, commerce and labor would flourish, for the shedding of blood is a thankless business.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Removal of His Remains from New Orleans to Richmond.

The Funeral Train and the Escort--Reinterment at Richmond.

Second in importance and popular interest to no event in the history of "the new South," was the ceremonies attendant upon the removal of the remains of the late Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to Richmond and their reinterment in the capital city of the Confederacy, of which the soldier statesman was the first and only president.

In charge of an escort of ex-Confederate veterans, the funeral train left New Orleans Sunday night immediately after the delivery of an address by Governor Foster, of Louisiana. Miss Winnie Davis, the "daughter of the Confederacy," Mr. Davis' other daughter, Mrs. J. A. Haynes, Mayor Ellyson, of Richmond, and other distinguished guests attended the ceremonies at New Orleans and returned to Richmond on the funeral train. Mrs. Davis' health did not permit her to undertake the journey, but she participated in the ceremonies at Richmond.

The first stop was made at Beauvoir, where Mr. Davis passed his latter years, and the train then proceeded to Montgomery, Ala. Here the body was removed from the train and taken to the capitol building, where Mr. Davis was sworn in as president of the provisional government.

A stop of four hours was made at Atlanta, and the casket was taken from the train and carried to the capitol, where formal ceremonies, including the delivery of an oration, was held. Other stops was made at Greenville, S. C., Greensborough, and Raleigh, N. C., where similar exercises was held.

The Ceremonies at Richmond.

On the arrival of the funeral train at Richmond the casket was conveyed to capitol building, and the remains will lay in state in the rotunda in front of the Houdan statue of Washington until the following noon. A military guard of honor was placed over them. The floral offerings on the occasion, was the most profuse ever seen in Richmond, the scholars of the public schools was marched passed the casket and strew flowers upon it.

At noon the casket was placed upon a caisson draped with flags and ornamented with shields and swords, drawn by eight caparisoned black horses, each led by a soldier, and escorted to the famous Hollywood cemetery by the military of Richmond and other sections of Virginia, consisting of infantry, cavalary and artillery. About 1,000 cavalrymen were in line. Others in the procession were the local and visiting camps of Confederate veterans, members of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, members of the Grand Camps of Confederate veterans, the ladies of the Hollywood, Oakwood, and Hebrew Memorial Associations, and distinguished visitors in carriages. Among the latter were many Southern State dignitaries.

General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, was chief marshal of the procession.

The remains of the famous chieftain will lie in Hollywood, but a little removed from those of two Presidents of the United States, James Monroe and John Tyler. Near by are the graves of these other distinguished men: John Randolph, of Roanoke J. A. Seadon, who was the secretary of the Confederate navy: ex-Governor Henry A. Wise; John Thompson, the poet; the Confederate cavalry commander, J. E. B. Stuart, and General Pickett, Pegram, John B. Cook and William Smith. Here also lie 12,000 Confederate soldiers who lost their lives fighting at Gettysburg, Cold Harbor, the seven days' battle around Richmond and other conflicts of the late war.

The Davis circle, as the plot where the body of Mr. Davis was interred is now known, is a commanding site on a bluff overlooking one of the most sightly stretches of the James river. To the north of it rises a swarded slope ending in a plateau crowned with a number of imposing monuments. To the south the ground declines to the falls of the river, which make up a picture of myriad diminutive islands, granite boulders, and leaping cascades. The Davis circle is within sight of the little mound, marking the grave of Little Joe, Mr. Davis' son, who was killed during the war by falling from the rear balcony of the Confederate executive mansion. The white slab at the head of this grave was erected by little Joe's child friends of the then Confederate capital, and bears an inscription testifying to their affection for him. The body and the white slab will be moved alongside the grave of the father. The bodies of Mr. Davis' other children, buried elsewhere, will also be removed to Richmond and buried beside his own.

The grave of Jefferson Davis will be marked by a simple stone, as the monument to be erected to him is to be in Monroe park, in the center of the most fashionable residential part of Richmond. No design for this memorial has yet been decided upon or even submitted. Sentiment, however, among the leaders in the monument association favors a shrine, and the suggestion is made that this shrine shall be a Greek temple containing a recumbent figure, and with the principal events in the history of the Confederacy represented in bas-relief sculpture on the frieze and pediment.

WILD ANIMALS AT LARGE.

The Wreck of a Circus Train Kills Six Men and Injures Seven Others.

At 5:30 o'clock the other morning a train carrying Walter L. Main's circus from Houtzdale to Lewistown, Pa., was wrecked at McCann's Crossing, one mile north of Vail Station, on the Tyrone and Clearfield branch railroad. It is supposed that the train got the better of the engineer by the brakes failing to work.

The train left the track on a sharp bend, and nine flat, one box, two stock and a lunch car went over a high embankment, and were smashed to pieces. Six people were killed and many were injured, eight of them seriously.

The wild animals all got out from the cages. Two injured sacred oxen were killed to put them out of their misery. A tiger killed a cow of Alfred Thomas, a farmer. His wife was milking the cow at the time. Thomas killed the tiger with a rifle. Three lions escaped; one was captured immediately.

Another was lassooed and tied to a tree after biting the lassoer, James Chambers, severely on the hand. The other lion is still at large. A tiger, water buffalo, hyena, bear, alligators and a large collection of snakes got away, but were captured.

The elephants and camels were uninjured. A black panther, silver tiger, a lot of monkeys and valuable birds are at large. Almost every ring horse was killed. The total number of horses killed is 49 with all the others cut and bruised.

It is generally believed that the train was too heavy for the engine. Engineer Croswell is supposed to have disappeared, as he did not show up at the wreck. The engine and sleeping coaches did not leave the track.

Mr. Main is unable to estimate his loss accurately and cannot give the amount of insurance. He estimates the loss at $100,000. The cars were 65 feet long and built last year. The show was said to be the third best three-ring circus on the road. All the killed and injured were helpers around the circus and cook tents.

The neighborhood is greatly alarmed more the wild animals at large, but the show people say there is no need to fear.

TO SUSPEND COINAGE.

The Carson City Mint Will Be Closed and Other Reductions Will Follow.

Owing to the small amount of gold bullion deposited, about $100,000 per month, and the heavy expenses of coinage at the United States Mint at Carson City, Nev., Secretary Carlisle has directed the suspension of coinage operations at that mint from and after the first prox.

The suspension of coinage operations at this mint will involve the reduction of the force of thirty-five employees. Reductions in the force of employees at the United States Mints at Philadelphia and New Orleans will probably be made in the near future.

With the suspension of coinage at Carson City, the coinage of silver dollars will be discontinued for the present, as there is no demand for this class of money. Fractional uncurrent silver quarters and half-dollars are now being recoined at the New Orleans, San Francisco and Philadelphia mints, and gold at the San Francisco and Philadelphia mints.

THE Miners' International Conference at Brussels has voted in favor of a universal strike to enforce the eight-hour working day.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Brazilian warship Almirante Barrosa has been wrecked in the Gulf of Suez.

THE Irish National League of Great Britain held an enthusiastic demonstration in London.

ANTON VAN SCHUERLING, one of the founders of the Austrian constitution, is dangerously ill.

THE members of the Miners' Congress, in session at Brussels, have been expelled from Belgium.

A train on the Tralee and Dingle Railway, Ireland, ran over a precipice and five persons were killed.

A LANDSLIDE in Norway has overwhelmed 50 cottages and 100 persons are missing, who, it is feared, have perished.

THE moslems of Trebizond, Turkey, have appealed to the German embassy for protection from their own governor.

SENATOR EULE has accepted the ministry of finance, thus putting an end for the present to the Italian cabinet crisis.

TEN volumes of photographs of American religious monuments have been presented to the Pope in behalf of American Catholics.

THE epidemic of small-pox in Gothenberg, Sweden, has spread so rapidly that the authorities have taken severe measures to prevent its further extension.

LORD SALISBURY declared in Belfast that if the Conservatives should ever be returned to power they would return to the Irish policy before advocated by them.

STARECHOWITZ LESCHE, a village of about 750 inhabitants, near Olmutz, Moravia, has been totally destroyed by fire. Four persons lost their lives in the conflagration.

POPE LEO, in giving an audience to Vicomte Vogue, affirmed in more forcible language than ever his views in favor of the French republic and of democratic institutions.

CZERNOWITZ, a town of Austria, situated near the river Pruth, has been visited by a disastrous flood. Five persons are known to have been drowned and numbers are rendered homeless by the calamity.

WHILE the Brithish vessel of war Mersey was firing a salute in honor of the seventy-fourth birthday of Queen Victoria the breach of the cannon was blown off, one person being killed and several injured.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

GENERAL TOM CLIBURNE, of Nashville, has inspired patriotic Tennesseeans to raise a fund of $5,000 to cancel the mortgage on Kirby Smith's homestead at Sewanee.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH recently sat for his portrait to the painter, Julius Benczur, thus officially recognizing that artist as the first portrait painter in the monarchy.

BEN JEANS has been a passenger conductor on the Great Western Railway of England for fifty years, has traveled in that time 3,494,452 miles, and has never met with an accident.

PHILIP D. ARMOUR has been compelled by ill health to put himself on bread and milk diet, but as he preserves many of his farm-boy habits he don't mind the sacrifice much.

REV. THOMAS SPURGEON will sail from Auckland, New Zealand, for San Francisco, on May 20. He will pass several days in Chicago and will assist Dwight L. Moody in his evangelical work in that city.

ISAAC MCLENNAN is the oldest living American poet. He was 87 last Sunday, and at his home in Greenpoint, L. I., goes fishing with as much relish as ever. Howthorne, Holmes, Webster and Longfellow were among his friends. His best known poem was his "Trout Brook," published in a volume of "Native American Poets."

GENERAL GEORGE G. GREEN, the oldest graduate of West Point, celebrated his 131 birthday last Friday. He resigned from the army in 1836 to take up civil engineering, but volunteered when the Rebellion broke out, and rose to the rank of major general. He is well preserved, and his friends say he would pass for a man of 60.

FANNY DAVENPORT having purchased the Dura Wadsworth house at Duxbury, Mass., one of the oldest edifices on the South Shore, has had it razed to the ground and will erect on the site a Summer home at a cost of about $ 0,000. The house Miss Davenport occupied at Canton, Pa., will be sold, but the homestead where her father lived and where for many years the Davenport family reunited in the Summer will be kept in the family.

WORK AND WORKERS.

AT the Eagle Hill Colliery, near Pottsville, Pa., miners working by contract suffered a reduction of fifty cents a yard, while driver boys were reduced from $10.20 a week to $8.

THE strike of the coal miners in the Cherokee district, in Kansas, is likely to extend to every union miner in the State. The Missouri miners may also be called upon to go out.

THE entire force of stonecutters on the Government building at Charleston, South Carolina, have struck, because the contractor refused to pay $2.50 for the redemption of a union employe's tools, which had been stolen and pawned.

COAL miners at Weir City, Kansas, are on a strike against the new schedule of prices brought about by the new State screen law. The miners claim that the new schedule is a reduction of the old prices, while operators contend that the pay is the same as before or slightly better.

THE Order of Railroad Telegraphers at Toronto has elected the following officers: Grand Telegrapher, D. G. Ramsey; Assistant Grand Chief Operator, H. Gerhardt, Mauch Chunk, Pa.; Secretary and Treasurer, J. Wetherbee; Grand Senior Telegrapher, J. A. LaCanda, of Mexico, and Grand Junior Telegrapher, J. A. Williamson, of Toronto.

MISLED by a bogus order all the telegraph operators employed by the Chicago and Northwestern road struck. They were ordered back to work by Chief Ramsey, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, and in a few hours everything was again moving along smoothly. Where the bogus order came from is not known.

EUGENE V. DEBS, of Terre Haute, Indiana, has been in New York consulting friends concerning the details of the organization of the American Railway Union, a new labor order. It is proposed to gather all branches of railroad employes into the new order. Its expenses are to be reduced to the minimum. There will be no initiation fee, and as few officers as possible. The organization will not be secret or oath-bound. A daily newspaper and a monthly magazine will be established.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

BY the fall of a portion of a wall of a building which was being torn down in Chicago one workman was killed and four were seriously injured.

A collision of freight cars on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bridge, south of Johnson, Pa., caused two oil cars to take fire. The bridge was destroyed.

A battery of five boilers at Beafer Mills, Keene, New Hampshire, exploded, killing two men, dangerously injuring several others and wrecking the building.

THE engineer employed by the United States Government to investigate the extent of the damage to the Connecticut oyster industry by the storm of April 20 and 21 reports that it will amount to over $2,000,000.

BY the fall of a section of flooring forming an entrance to Washington Hall, in the Art Institute at the World's Fair, 75 women were percipitated a distance of 12 feet. Eight persons were seriously injured, but none of them fatally.

M U E ROBERTS, aged eight years, of Naugutuck, Connecticut, was burned to death by her clothes taking fire from a stove. Mary Monroe, an aged bed-ridden woman, to whom the child ran for help, was also fatally burned.

SMALL-POX has broken out at Carteret and Port Reading, factory towns three miles from Rahway, New Jersey, where a thousand men are employed. People living near the towns are flocking to Rahway to be vaccinated.

THE steel steamship Craigside, of London, from Matanzas for Montreal, with sugar, struck some submerged object, about nine miles southwest of Whitehead, Nova Scotia, and immediately filled and foundered in deep water. The crew landed in their boats in safety. When the water reached the boilers they exploded, scattering the wreckage in all directions.

A VIOLENT hail storm occurred at Pittsburg. Telephone and telegraph wires were prostrated in every direction, electric and cable cars were stopped, and in the East End and in the upper portion of Allegheny, nearly every window facing south was shattered. Twenty horses were killed, either by collision or by becoming entangled in broken electric light wires. John Downey, a driver, was dragged several squares by his team and fatally hurt.

MRS. LAMONT will open her Summer house at Sorrento, where the Secretary of War will join her at intervals. Mrs. Bissell will remain in town until June, and then she with her child to the mountains of Pennsylvania. Miss Herbert is so fond of Washington that she will remain as long as possible.

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

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

DECORATION DAY OBSERVED IN MANY CITIES.

Grand Army Men, Regular Troops, Foreign Sailors and Others Parade in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Washington—Eulalia at General Grant's Tomb.

Memorial Day of the Columbian year was celebrated in New York and other cities by parades of Grand Army veterans and by the decoration of graves and monuments of departed soldiers.

In New York City the parade of the Grand Army was witnessed by thousands upon thousands of people. The line of march from Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street to Washington Square was through streets lined with spectators and between rows of buildings the stoops, windows and roofs of which were crowded, and decorated with bunting. The parade was reviewed at Madison Square by Governor Flower, David S. Brown, the Chairman of the Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, officers from the Spanish warship Infanta Ysabel, and the Italian ships and prominent citizens. The Spanish and Italian officers were in full uniform and attracted a great deal of attention. They were kept busy constantly raising their military hats in response to the salutes given to them by the various officers of the marching divisions. The Governor was accompanied by General Porter and his own military staff, all in full uniform. There were nearly 6000 men in line. It was nearly 11½ o'clock when the last of the parade passed the Madison Square stand. The Old Guard immediately fell in line, closed around the Governor's carriage, and escorted him back to the Windsor Hotel. The parade proceeded to the Washington Arch, where Grand Marshal Barry reviewed it. It then disbanded, and most of the Grand Army Posts proceeded to the cemeteries to lay flowers on the graves of their dead comrades. The services at the tomb of General Grant in Riverside Park were held under the auspices of U. S. Grant Post 327, which left Brooklyn at the close of the parade and went by boat to the tomb. The Grand Army ritual was read, and then ex-Governor J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, delivered an oration. The tomb itself was covered with flowers. On the south side of the tomb was a pyramid of red and yellow immortelles in bars on a white background, with a border of roses and lilies of the valley. On the yellow bars were the words, "China's Tribute to Gen. Grant" in red. The piece was from the Chinese Embassy. The Infanta Eulalia also placed a wreath on the tomb of General Grant. The memorial exercises in Carnegie Music Hall in the evening formed an appropriate ending to the observances of Decoration Day.

In Brooklyn business was entirely suspended, all the public buildings were draped with the National colors, and all over the city there were decorations on club houses and private dwellings. There was a parade, and the rapidly-thinning ranks of the veterans, who occupied the centre of the line, were led and followed by United States troops and marines, National Guard regiments, sons of veterans, old firemen, and civic societies. The perfect weather brought out an army of spectators, and no preceding Decoration Day parade in Brooklyn received such warm popular applause. Mayor Boody reviewed the parade, and interest centred in the marching bodies as they passed under the beautiful memorial arch facing the main entrance to Prospect Park, near which the reviewing stand was erected. The presence of eighty girls, the daughters of veterans, in the ranks with Mansfield Post 35, was one of the most picturesque features in the parade. They were all pretty, and, dressed in their red, white and blue costumes and carrying little flags and marching in a faultless manner, they made a most attractive spectacle. The parade was dismissed directly after the reviewing stand was passed, and the various Grand Army posts, after a brief rest, started by the nearest route for the cemeteries to which they had been assigned. It was estimated that fifty thousand persons were present in Woodlawn Cemetery when Farragut Post No. 87, and its guests, Naval Post No. 400, of Philadelphia, held memorial services in the Farragut plot. Ex-Congressman John Quinn delivered an oration. Every member of the Philadelphia Naval Post is a medal of honor man.

In Philadelphia an unusual feature in the Decoration Day ceremonies was the participation in the exercises of seventeen officers from the Russian flagship Dimitri Denskoi and her consort, the Rynda, and five officers from the Austrian corvette Frundsberg. The foreign naval contingent was met at Race street wharf by the Citizens' Reception Committee and Commander J. F. Forsythe, United States Navy, and was escorted by Post 2, G. A. R., and other organizations to Monument Cemetery. After the decoration of graves at that place the foreign guests were driven to the Lincoln Monument in Fairmount Park, where ex-Postmaster-General Wanamaker delivered a eulogistic address. From there they were taken to Laurel Hill Cemetery, where they witnessed the impressive services over the grave of General George G. Meade by the Grand Army Post bearing his name.

At Washington the graves of the soldiers in Arlington and other cemeteries were decorated by Grand Army men. The procession formed at noon after a National salute had been fired by a light battery of the Fourth United States Artillery and made the rounds of the cemeteries, decorating first the granite "Tomb of the Unknown." An oration was afterwards delivered in the amphitheatre of the Arlington Cemetery by William E. Simonds. Rev. Dr. George L. Spinney, of New York, delivered an oration in the Congressional Cemetery, and J. Madison Couts spoke at Battle Cemetery, the scene of Jubal Early's attack on Washington. An incident of the day was the decoration of the graves of Generals Rufus Ingalls and W. W. Belknap by Major W. C. Duxbury, an ex-Confederate. President Cleveland spent the day, up to the time of his departure from the city, at the White House. Secretaries Gresham and Herbert went to Arlington Cemetery. Secretary Carlisle spent the day in Baltimore, Secretary Morton in Nebraska, Attorney-General Olney in Boston and Postmaster-General Bissell in Buffalo. Secretary Smith remained in town. The departments were closed.

In New Jersey Decoration Day was appropriately observed. One of the most prominent observances was the unveiling of the monument, built by popular subscription, to the late member of Congress, Edward F. McDonald, of Hudson County, in the Cemetery of the Holy Sepulchre in Newark. The shaft is fourteen feet high and of polished Quincy granite. In Jersey City there was a joint parade of the militia, the police and fire departments, and several independent organizations. The absence of the Grand Army posts attracted attention. The day was very generally observed in Hoboken. There was no parade, but the Grand Army posts decorated the graves in the different cemeteries. Fully fifteen thousand persons gathered at Asbury Park to participate in the dedication of the monument erected by the local Grand Army post to the memory of the soldiers and sailors who fell in the late war. The monument is an imposing shaft of granite, rising thirty feet from the base and surmounted by a life size statue in bronze of a soldier at "parade rest."

On the Gettysburg battlefield Memorial Day was observed by impressive exercises in the presence of thousands. In the morning the colored school children decorated the graves of the colored soldiers. In the afternoon there was a parade to the cemetery, where at the Soldiers' Monument, the officers of the local post read the Grand Army services. Then the children of the public schools showered the graves with flowers.

At Rutland, Vt., Mayor Mead delivered the Soldiers' Memorial Hall to Post Roberts, G. A. R. Colonel George W. Doty, commander of the department, assisted by members of the post, dedicated the hall.

At Bridgeport, Conn., among the visiting organizations which participated in the parade were the Ninth Ward Pioneer Corps of New York City and George B. McClellan Post No. 552, Department of New York G. A. R.

At Northampton, Mass., General Horatio C. King, of Brooklyn, delivered the oration. The graves of soldiers in all the cemeteries were decorated.

At Montreal, Canada, Governor Fuller, of Vermont, delivered a Memorial address. It is the first time an American Governor ever spoke on British soil.

At Paris, France, about five hundred persons, largely Americans, were present at the decoration of the tomb of the Marquis de Lafayette, in honor of his services to the cause of American Independence. Members of the Lafayette family arrived at the cemetery in landaus sent by Colonel Adams and General Read, representing Lafayette Post, of the Grand Army of the Republic, of New York. The Hon. James B. Eustis, American Ambassador, who was present, made a speech, in which he referred to the sacrifices of Lafayette in behalf of a people to whom he was an entire stranger.

FAIR GATES WIDE OPEN.

An Army of Working People Pass the Turnstiles.

Greatest Crowd Since the Opening Day, Four Weeks Ago.

A despatch from Chicago, says: One hundred and twenty-five thousand people, after a week of toil, came to the World's Fair grounds Sunday, and with souls freed from care drank in inspiring music and feasted their eyes upon the artistic and natural beauties of the White City, while their minds were improved by studying the works of genius and industry. It was the first open Sunday, and it was a success.

The Sabbath sun was only two hours old when the people began to come into the grounds. All modes of transportation brought their quotas, and from the steamer piers and the railroads came long lines of people. But the masses did not begin to arrive until afternoon. Beginning about 2 o'clock the multitudes flocked into the grounds at every gate, and by 4 o'clock 60,000 people were inside the enclosure.

The people kept on coming the entire afternoon and overflowed into the Midway Plaisance, whose every show was crowded, until the attendance mark had been elevated to 100,000. After dark the grounds were lighted up, and this together with other features of illumination attracted still more, and when the crowds were about ready to go home a conservative estimate placed their number for the day and evening at 125,000. It was an orderly, well-dressed crowd, which evidently was of the opinion that it had already been kept away from its property altogether too long, and they took possession in the name of "Toilers' Day."

BANDS PLAYED ALL THE WHILE.

The music during the day was of an elevating character, and the band-stands were surrounded by long crowds which grew enthusiastic over Schubert's serenade and a selection from Lohengrin: Gounod's sacred song, "There Is a Green Hill Far Away," a meditation on Bach's prelude by Gounod' Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus," Wagner's "Hail Bright Abode," the good old hymn "Nearer My God to Thee," and the Coronation march from Meyerbeer's "Le Prophete," The music, which was continuous from 1:30 in the afternoon until 1 at night, was furnished by Sousa's, the Chicago and Cincinnati bands.

Sunday opening was frowned upon, however, in the north end of the park, where the American state buildings are grouped to suggest a happy and united family. The members of the great American Union were estranged on the day when the gospel of peace and good will is preached from the Christian pulpit. The multitude of visitors did not throng the state circle and a few thousand who passed that way was not disappointed apparently to find many of the buildings closed. There was so much else to see that was more attractive than the inside of the state buildings, most of which are made up only of so many reception rooms, the exhibits being in the big buildings that was thrown open.

A few of the state commissioners were left no alternative but to close the doors of the buildings, as the legislatures had so ordered, but the great majority of state buildings acted on their own authority in refusing admission to visitors. The doors of 15 state and territorial buildings were locked for this day only, and visitors was generally informed to that effect by cards. Missouri, Delaware, New York, Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, North Dakota, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland and Massachusetts were among the buildings which the people obtained only an outside view of.

Utah had the closed sign on the door and North Dakota added to its announcement "Come on Monday." On the doors of the Bay State house was the following type-written legend: "By order of the Great and General Court of Massachusetts this building is closed on Lord's Day. E. C. Hovey, executive commissioner."

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

JERUSALEM reports a real estate boom.

OMAHA, Neb., is to have a school for firemen.

LOCUSTS are ravaging the Province of Saratoff, Russia.

NEW YORK ministers denounced the Chinese exclusion act.

CABLE cars have started running on Broadway, New York City.

AN epidemic of suicides is raging in and about New York City.

GEORGIA'S yield of watermelons this year will amount to 30,000 acres.

THE first steamboat from Galveston via Trinity River has arrived at Dallas, Texas.

THERE is not a single country in Europe actually without interior or external turmoil.

SPAIN and Portugal have financial crises which are leading them surely and quickly to bankruptcy.

THE boy King of Servia is to have his likeness in a general's uniform on Servia's new postage stamp.

BOHEMIANS placed a hangman's rope round the statue of the Austrian Emperor, Francis I, at Prague.

THE severe storms of the winter have considerably damaged the battle monument at Bennington, Vt.

A POLISH paper declares that the Czar of Russia is ill and that rumor says he is suffering from a cancer.

THE Southern Presbyterian Assembly at Macon, Ga., chose Nashville, Tenn., as the next place of meeting.

THE fullbloods in the Choctaw country are reported on the verge of starvation on account of the withholding of funds from them.

THE official estimate of the Bengal (India) wheat crops for the season just closed is 443,-243 tons, against 249,930 tons in the previous year.

INFLUENZA of a virulent type is spreading rapidly in the Grand Duchy of Baden. The same disease in a milder form is epidemic in various parts of Switzerland.

THE drought in Germany remains unbroken. Official statistics concerning Prussian crops show that the kingdom has suffered heavy loses. The crop is a complete failure.

THE reports regarding the crop of winter wheat in European Russia shows that in 124 districts it is excellent; in 303 districts good, and in ten districts bad. Summer wheat in the southern provinces is generally promising.

THE prolonged draught continues in Switzerland. There has been no rain since March 19. Cattle are reduced to skeletons and are dying by thousands. In consequence of the fodder famine the duty on maize has been suspended.

ACTOR WILLIAM HARCOURT, who married Actress Alice Frisbie in Terre Haute the other day, got along without his patent leather shoes, which were in a trunk that did not come, by inking and then oiling his russet shoes so that they looked like patent leather, and only delayed the ceremony a few minutes.

A NEW Missouri law provides that if any telegraph company fails to send a message delivered to it, it shall pay a penalty of $200, one-half of which shall be paid to the sender and one-half into the school fund.