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AN OLD GOOD-BY.

The dead leaves rustle at my feet,
The moon is shining brightly;
Something has softly dimmed my eyes,
Across the path one shadow lies—
The path two trod so lightly.

It was upon a night like this
Love left us only sorrow;
I held her little hand in mine,
That parting is to me divine,
Then there was no to-morrow.

Since I have learned life's lesson well,
Hearts are not easy broken;
To-night all joys I have forgot;
There's something sacred in this spot,
Where sweet good-byes were spoken.

I'd feel less lonely with myself
If I were broken-hearted
Would I could live that night again,
With all its saddened-sweetened pain,
When love from love was parted!
—Lorimer Stoddard, in Lippincott.

THE FAMILY SECRET.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.



HERE'S a sketching party," said Mr. Poyntz—"six of us—three gentlemen and three ladies. Do you know of any place in the neighborhood where we could get decent board?"

The postmaster looked up at the ceiling and then down at the big stone spittoon. He reflected.

Then he shook his head.

"No," said he, I don't. The hotel don't open till June. Old Mrs. Moxon used to take boarders, but she had a stroke o' paralysis last month. I dunno of no one else."

"I should be willing to pay a fair price," said Mr. Poyntz, "and we'll give as little trouble as possible."

Still the postmaster shook his head.

"I—don't—know—of—nobody," repeated he. "Here, Janey Walton—two packages and a letter for your folks, and six cents due!"

A bright eyed young girl slipped forward from the shadowy corner where they sold calico and canned goods at double city prices, and counted six cankered cents, reluctantly, from a shabby purse.

Her cheeks were flushed, her heart was thumping like a trip-hammer, as she lifted her timid eyes to Percival Poyntz's handsome face.

"I—I think I know of a place where you could be accommodated," she murmured, "if you are not too particular—an old farm house with fresh air and plenty of room."

Mr. Poyntz stepped forward, raising his hat as he did so.

"We should require four bedrooms," said he, "and we're fully prepared to camp down in almost any fashion. Would fifty dollars a week for the party be too little?"

Janey's big brown eyes dilated. Fifty dollars a week seemed a colossal sum to a girl who had never seen more than a five dollar bill at any one time before.

He drew out his card.

"Will you favor me with the address?" said he. "May I call at once?"

"This evening," faltered Janey, feeling as if she had burned all the bridges behind her, "at eight o'clock. It's the old Walton homestead, beyond the mill-race, where the big elm trees grow."

And before Percival could syllable any more questions that slim figure had vanished.

Janey Walton did not go home by the road, but took instead a short cut flying through budding woods, stopping on the edge of Racket Brook to gather a handful of the very earliest violets ere she jumped airly across the stepping-stones, climbing rude walls like a squirrel and springing lightly from hummock to hummock in the marshy meadow under the hill.

So that her cheeks and eyes were brighter than ever when she darted into the wide, low-ceiled keeping-room where her two elder sisters sat bemoaning their hard fate.

Amelia and Philippa Walton were widely different from their dark, nervous-natured young sister.

Amelia was tall and fair, with frizzed flaxen locks and expressionless blue eyes.

Philippa was like a big wax doll, with pinky cheeks and a deliberation of movement bordering on stupidity.

"Dear me," exclaimed Amelia, "how you do bounce into the room."

"We thought," said the magnified wax doll, "that you never were coming back."

"There's a letter for Philippa," said Janey, "from the Thackeray Magazine. It looks like her story coming back. And two parcels for Amelia."

"'Declined with thanks,'" angrily read Philippa. "And those packages are 'Melia's painted scarfs from the Bureau of Work. I knew there wouldn't be any market for them."

"As much as there is for your silly stories," sharply retorted Amelia. "Oh, dear! I never would have bought that blue serge dress if I hadn't thought—"

"Listen," struck in Janey, abruptly. "I've something to tell you, girls. We've come to a point, now, where something must be done; and I've determined to take boarders."

"Boarders!"

Miss Philippa drew herself up with hauteur.

"Never!" cried Amelia, emphatically.

"But we must live," reassured Janey, "And there's the interest on the mortgage coming due this month, and the taxes are all behind, and the butcher says he can't let the bill run any higher."

"We are Waltons," said Philippa.

"Waltons," suggested Janey, "must eat and drink."

Amelia burst into tears.

"Janey never had any proper pride," said she—"never! And I won't consent—"

"But you must consent!" asserted Janey.

And then she told the two pink-and-white maidens what she had done.

"Artists!" exclaimed Philippa. "On a sketching tour! Oh, how delightful!"

"Three gentlemen and three ladies," repeated Amelia. "Oh, I should revel in a little congenial society! Janey, see here! Philippa and I never will descend to the level of boarding-house keepers. As I said before, we are Waltons! Our grandfather was a county judge. But—if you choose to run the place, as it seems" (with a scornful sniff) "you've taken the responsibility of things, and let these people suppose we two are boarders, also, I see no harm in that."

"Yes," cried Philippa, "that's the idea, exactly! We'll take our Grandfather Revere's name, and these haughty city people shall suppose we are boarders, too!"

"And who is to do the work?" asked Janey, composedly.

"Why you, of course!" answered Philippa.

"You are to take the money," added Amelia. "It was your own idea, you know."

Janey shrugged her shoulders.

"Well," said she, "I don't see any alternative, but this new departure isn't quite according to my idea. Hush! There's a knock at the door."

And then it was that Mr. Poyntz appeared on the scene.

He was delighted with the big, airy rooms of the old homestead, the wide hall with its matted floor and paneled ceiling, the antique massiveness of the furniture, and the lovely prospect from the windows; and in less than a week he and his two sisters and the other members of the sketching class were snugly installed in their new quarters.

Janey had toiled like a slave to get the rooms ready. She had talked herself hoarse to induce the butcher to condone the arrears and to persuade the aggrieved "general merchant" to extend new supplies of flour and spices, tea and sugar.

"As soon as I get the first week's board," said Janey, "I can pay some of these debts."

"But Philippa must have a spring hat," said Amelia.

"And Amelia wants to go out sketching with the Poyntzes," declared Philippa, "and how can she without an outfit? You must let us have the first week's money, Janey. Don't you see, you silly little goose, that Mr. Poyntz is getting interested in dear Amelia? Oh, yes he is, in spite of that great-eyed Miss Duchesne, who goes about with a flapping hat and straight up-and-down gown, like one of Boughton's pictures. Only think what a thing that would be for us all! Why, Mr. Axworthy says he's a rich man, in spite of this artist kink of his."

"Rich men sometimes are artists," drily remarked Janey.

And so the first week's earnings were swallowed up by these human octopuses.

Miss Revere, as Amelia called herself, took great pains with her toilet, developed a new enthusiasm for art, and smiled her sweetest on Percival Poyntz, while the other Miss Revere devoted herself to Harry Duchesne and Frank Axworthy.

Like the lilies of the field, the tall sisters toiled not, neither did they spin, but sauntered gracefully about the green fields, posed under the greening boughs of the elm trees and studied the newest novels and poems, so as to be able to hold their own in the literary chit-chat of the sketching party.

"It's such a splendid opportunity for us," said Amelia, complacently.

"I'm so glad Janey thought of it," smiled Philippa.

One spring day, however, when they were all copying the fantastic leaps of a certain cascade not far from the house, Mr. Poyntz happened to be sitting beside fair Amelia, with his easel before him, and his palette on his thumb.

"Oh, by-the-way," said he, "there's something I want to ask you, Miss Revere!"

Amelia blushed.

This was not the way that proposals generally began; but then, she reflected, artists were so unconventional!

"It's confidential, of course," said he.

"Oh, of course!" murmured Amelia.

"Well, then, is it true that that pretty young hostess of ours has two selfish sisters who are boarding genteelly somewhere, and leaving her to bear all the brunt of care and responsibility?"

Amelia was silent.

The blush was gone now; her cheek wore the pallor of wrath, instead.

"Of course I don't believe it," said he. "I never have heard of any such persons since I have been here. But Mary declares it is a fact. I tell her, though, that if there were any sisters they would be here to help her in her household tasks and duties. She's the bravest little soldier I ever saw."

Miss Amelia bit her lip; her eyes lightened ominously.

"I don't know how you should expect me to know all about Miss Walton's household affairs," said she. "I am a Revere!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" said Poyntz. "I supposed you were old acquaintances."

"And I really can't imagine," vindictively added Amelia, "why you should be interested in the matter, one way or another."

"Can't you?" He smiled, and touched the glittering edge of the cascade with ivory-white. "Why, because I'm interested in Miss Walton herself; because I find her the most interesting person I have ever met; because I have asked her to marry me."

Amelia leaned forward, with a little gasp.

"And—and has she accepted you?"

"I don't know. I have not received yet any answer to the note I sent to her this morning."

"Do you mean—Janey?"

"Of course I mean—Janey."

Miss Amelia started up, letting her sketching utensils scatter themselves every which way.

"I think a bee has stung my finger," said she. "I must hurry back to the house."

Mr. Poyntz looked after her in some amazement, but before he could decide whether it was best for him to follow her and inquire into the full extent of her injury, his sister Mary came to his side.

"Percival," she whispered, "I've discovered it all! Revere isn't the true name at all of those big blue-eyed girls. They are the selfish sisters, masking as ladies of leisure, for their poor little sister to do the work and bear the blame of everything. Oh, I never heard anything like it in my life! She's as much a Revere as they are!"

"Well," said Mr. Poyntz, quietly, "if I have my way, she won't be a Revere long!"

The family secret was out at last; the true personality of Amelia and Philippa was finally recognized, and Janey could scarcely believe her eyes when she read Mr. Poyntz's letter.

"If it had been Amelia he meant," she murmured, "or even Philippa! But me! Can it be possible he cares for me?"

Two arms stole softly around her neck; a soft cheek was laid against her own.

"What shall I tell him, Janey?" whispered Mary Poyntz.

And Janey hid her face on her companion's shoulder and answered:

"Tell him—yes!"—Saturday Night.

The Chinese Mother-in-Law.

As mothers-in-law, it must be confessed that Chinese women do not often shine. When a girl marries, she leaves her own homes and goes to live at the house of her husband's parents, where she is obliged to show the most absolute obedience to his mother, who is apt to be rather tyrannical. To this mode of life is due most of the domestic unhappiness in China.—New York Post.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.

Peel three good-sized cucumbers, slice them half an inch thick and lay in cold, salted water for an hour, then dry on a towel. Put a large frying-pan over the fire, with drippings or lard half an inch deep in it, and when the fat begins to smoke put in the cucumbers, only so many at once as will lie on the bottom of the pan, dust with pepper and quickly fry them brown on both sides. Serve hot. These are very nice served with toast.—Boston Cultivator.

HOW TO COOK MUSHROOMS.

Peel the mushrooms, wash them in cold water and cut off the bottom of the stalks. Then put them into a porcelain-lined kettle. To every pint of mushrooms add a tablespoonful of butter divided into four bits and rolled in flour. Let the mushrooms cook in their own liquor with the butter and flour for fifteen minutes, then add two tablespoonfuls of thick cream, salt and pepper to taste. Take from the fire, add the well beaten yolk of one egg, and, if you use it, one tablespoonful of sherry. Serve immediately.—New York Mail and Express.

FIG FRUIT CAKE.

One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three cups of flour, six eggs, one pound of figs, teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one cup of cold water. First open the figs and spread them upon a dish and put them in the oven a few moments to soften. Mix as you would fruit cake, without the figs. Put half the batter in a square pan, such as is used for rolls. Spread the figs and add the rest of the batter. Bake in a moderate oven to prevent drying. When nearly cold slice once lengthwise and spread with a thick layer of boiling icing. Put back the top fitted nicely and ice the whole cake.—New York World.

OX EYES.

These dainties are very innocent, and are made of rings of stale bread soaked in milk. Cut slices rather more than half an inch thick, and cut in rounds with the top of a tumbler, taking smaller rounds from the centre of each with the top of a small wineglass. Lay in a buttered tin and cover with milk, and when they have absorbed it, break an egg into the centre of each ring, pepper and salt them, and put a teaspoonful of milk on the top of each egg. Bake in a hot oven till the whites are set, but not brown. When ready, lay the ox eyes on a hot dish, garnish with watercress and send to table.—St. Louis Republic.

PERFECT CREAM BISCUIT.

There have been several calls for recipes for food for invalids. For a long time a member of our family could not eat yeast-raised bread, and this biscuit, invented then from necessity, has proved so palatable and wholesome, and so useful for the children, that it has come to be a stand-by. Four quarts of flour, one cup of white sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of soda, two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar. Mix well and wet with pure cream, making only moist enough to roll; if too wet they will not be crisp. Roll rather thin, and cut in squares the size of soda crackers, and bake. We often use white flour and sifted graham, equal parts, and they closely resemble the graham wafers we buy. City folks can order them from their country friends, who have pure cream.—New York Recorder.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Rice flour wafers, slightly sweetened, are a nice dainty for afternoon teas.

Oil cloth or linoleum will be brightened by a thin coat of copal varnish.

Dampen a cloth and dip in soda and rub tinware briskly, after which wipe dry.

Tea trays and all japanned goods should be cleaned with a sponge wet with warm water and a little soap.

A large piece of charcoal put in a refrigerator will help to keep it sweet. It should be renewed every week.

Kerosene applied with a rag when you are about to put your stoves away for the summer will prevent them from rusting.

Sunning clothes and carpets and curtains ought to be as important a part of the twice-yearly cleaning as scrubbing and washing.

Skimmed milk makes hardwood floors, stained ones and oilcloth look shiny. A woolen cloth should be used to wipe up the floor.

In bottling pickles or catsup, boil the corks, and while hot you can press them in the bottles, and when cold they are sealed tightly.

To clean woodwork which is painted, wring a soft cloth out of warm water, dip in whiting and rub off the whiting and rub with a dry cloth.

A great convenience when cleaning house is a stick with a notch in the end that will lift the picture cords off from the hooks without so much stepping up and down.

For starching muslins, ginghams and calicos dissolve a piece of alum the size of a hickory nut for every pint of starch. This will keep the colors bright for a long time.

If you have lace for muslin curtains to be washed there is no better time than now. They will dry beautifully out of doors these sunny days. Wash them carefully in tepid water. Use castile soap, if any be necessary, and dry in the sunshine upon frames.

No fruit loses flavor from being carelessly handled more quickly than apples. Apples which have been well stored retain their flavor throughout the winter, but those which have been allowed to lie about with decaying specimens or are stored loosely in barrels either lose their flavor or acquire a rank taste from the conditions around them.

Pillows, blankets and beds should hang in the sun all day, or for two days, if possible, on frames which allow air to circulate freely under them. And they must be turned from time to time so that every part on the surface may get the sun. A two-days' airing and sunning in a warm spring sun is the next best thing to a steam cleaning, better in some ways.

A Land of Jumpers.

Australia has invented the stump-jumping plow. The farmers who use it are claim-jumpers. The dealers who sell them are counter-jumpers. With the boomerang and stump-jumping plow as the principal implements of war and peace, the kangaroo and jack-rabbit as the typical fauna, and even the banks jumping their liabilities, Australia should follow up the similie and make every year leap-year, every season spring, and the National coat-of-arms the jumping-jack.—Minneapolis Tribune.

THE NEWS.

Senator Leland Stanford died at his home, in Palo Alto.——Francis Spies, vice consul of Honduras, killed himself in New York.——At Williamsport, Pa., fire destroyed the saw mill of Payne, Cockran & Co. One of the boilers blew up, but no person was hurt. The loss is estimated at about $25,000.——Bishop Bonacum, of Lincoln, Neb., is being tried by Mgr. Satolli for alleged malfeasance in office.——At Madison, Wis., the home of L. Vandusen was destroyed by fire, one child was cremated, another badly burned, and a domestic, Theresa Rink, so badly burned that she is not expected to live. The fire was caused by the explosion of kerosene——Lewis Dreyfus, a wealthy business man, of Long Branch, blew out his brains.——David Kendall and Frank Templeman were overcome by gas while working in a well, near Morehead, Ky., and killed.——Dr. John Hood, of Aden, Tenn. killed Wm. Piper, his wife's paramour, by throwing a burning coal oil lamp at him.——The Southern California National Bank and the Los Angeles National Bank of Los Angeles, Cal., suspended.——The Citizens' Savings Bank of Portsmouth, O., made an assignment. Liabilities $300,000; assets $400,000.——In a freight train wreck near Prospect, O., on the Hocking Valley Railroad, three men were killed and a number injured.

The American Loan and Trust Bank was appointed receiver for the General Engineering Company of Harvey, Ill.——Isaac Held, a dry goods dealer of Richmond, assigned. Liabilities $10,000.——James Gilbert, the dynamiter, recently discharged from an English prison, arrived in New York on the steamer Chester. His name appears on the second cabin passenger list as James Cunningham. He was met at the quarantine by Mr. Kennedy and a party of friends, who immediately transferred him to a tugboat.——Superintendent Anthony Chovet was arrested in New York on the charge of smuggling silk looms.——Daniel Ford, Jr., of New York, while asleep, walked through the fourth-story window and was killed——The boiler of the Ridgewood (N. J.) Stone-crushing Works exploded, killing the superintendent and injuring others.——The business portoin of the town of Tillamok, Ore., was burned. Several Fires was started simultaneously, and it is supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The total loss is $100,000; insurance half.

Attachments aggregating $46,000 were filed against the Gennessee Oil Company.——Fire destroyed the brick warehouse in Wilmington, N. C., belonging to the Calder estate, and a falling wall crushed to death Joseph B. Willard, a fireman.——William Hipes, a wealthy farmer, his wife and daughter, while on their way to Crawfordsville, Ind., were struck by a Vandalia train on a road crossing. Hipes was killed, and his wife and daughter were fatally injured. The wagon was demolished and the horse badly hurt. The jury in the suit of Jennings against the Lehigh Valley Railroad, in Scranton, gave the plaintiff a verdict for $2,000. Jennings was injured in the Mud Run disaster in 1888, and his case was the only one that had not been settled by the railroad. He wanted $10,000, and refused all overtures toward a settlement.——Max Clayton, an ex-actor and theatrical manager, who escaped from the Amityville Insane Asylum, New York, a few days ago, was returned to that institution, having been recaptured and again adjudged insane.——The lightning express on the Western and Atlantic Road ran into a freight train near Barlow, thirty miles from Atlanta, and killed C. O. Jackson, a train hand. Several others were hurt. Both trains were badly broken up.——The coal-breaker of the Mid Valley Coal Company, located near Mount Carmel, Pa., was destroyed by fire, together with the superintendent's office. The breaker had a capacity of two thousand tons a day. The colliery product was shipped over the Lehigh Railroad.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob a Missouri, Kansas and Texas train near Moran, Kansas.——Dr. A. H. King, a veterinary surgeon of national fame, is dying at the Cincinnati Hospital as the result of an assault by James Welton, a park policeman. The trouble arose over the election of a door gate at a political primary.——Frank Cannon aged fourteen, stabbed and fatally wounded his brother Edward at their home in Covington, Ky. Frank came home at noon and quarreled with Edward because he was not working. The brothers went into the back yard to fight it out. Frank drew his pocket knife and stabbed Edward in the side.——A road agent made an attempt to hold up a stage coach near Jackson, Cal., and killed Michael Lovey, the guard.——Jack Barnitz of Carlisle, Pa., placed his neck across a rail near Monahan, Texas, and was killed by a train.——The liabilities of S. Bonham, the banker who failed in Fairfield, Ill., are in the neighborhood of $125,000, with assets equal to more than that amount. It is thought the bank will pay dollar for dollar. Bonham's large merchandise store is included in the assignment.——A bad wreck occurred on the Central bridge over the Tonawanda Creek, near Batavia, N. Y. An eastbound freight stood on the bridge, when another eastbound crashed into it. Many cars were telescoped, and about one hundred head of live stock were killed. Fire started in the wreck, but was extinguished by the firemen.——J. R. Harris, of the Lubricating Company of Minneapolis, was killed by two burglars who had been discovered by him in his parlor. He attempted to seize them, and was shot twice.

L. B. Deaton, a farmer living on Tugalo river, which forms the boundry line between Georgia and South Carolina, killed a farm hand named Johnson, by shooting him with a shot gun.——Collins, Grayson & Co., fruit importers in Savannah, were burned out. Loss $12,000; partially insured.——Joe Mast, a butcher employed at G. Yolland's meat shop in Zanesville, Ohio, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. This is the second suicide of butchers employed in this shop within a month. No cause assigned.——Miller F. Long, a farmer of Napoleon, Ohio, was fatally stabbed by his sixteen year old son.——May Colvin, the horse thief, was captured on the Kansas boundary line.——Fire started in the big livery stable of Edward Nicholson in Leonardville, Kan., and it was very quickly destroyed, together with fourteen horses, among which were two valuable stallions. The fire got beyond control and swept away an entire block of stores, comprising half the business portion of the town. The loss will reach $30,000.——Miss Bridget Ryan, who owned a farm near Hasbrouck, N. Y., was murdered. One of her employes is suspected.——Chen Ole Lum, a special ambassador from China to the United States, arrived in San Francisco.——A young man of the name of Claude Hartmen, while walking on the railroad track near Factoryville, Pa., was struck by a train and fatally injured.——The Brooklyn paper mill, owned by H. Philip & Co., was destroyed by fire. The company has been in the hands of a receiver for the past two weeks, and since then the works had been shut down. How the fire originated is a mystery.

CRASHED INTO A CAR.

A Railroad Collision in Dayton, O., Results in the Death of One Man.

A passenger train on the Delphos Branch of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad collided with a White Line Electric car on the outskirts of the city of Dayton, demolishing the car and injuring the four people in it. One of them, Martin Randolph, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, died a tew be ing taken to the hospital.

TAMI, brother to the King of the Caroline Islands, is in Japan to ascertain whether knives, such as are used on the Islands, are procurable in Japan or not.

AN OPEN SUNDAY FAIR.

Chief Justice Fuller Says the Congress Cannot Close It.

Ex-Postmaster - General Wanamaker Wants the Fair Closed on Sundays.

Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, sitting with Judges Bann and Allen as the United States Court of Appeals, delivered an opinion reversing the decision of the United States Circuit Court closing the World's Fair on Sunday. The Court of Appeals decares that the United States government has no exclusive right or authority in the control of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Chief Justice Fuller orally announced that, in view of the many questions involved, the written opinions of himself and associates would be deferred, and that, owing to the importance of the interests at issue and the necessity for a speedy deliverance from the bench, a general decision would be then and there rendered. He next devoted his attention to the contention of counsel for the government, that the Court of Appeals had no jurisdiction in the premises, and, after reviewing the arguments at some length, declared the motion to dismiss the appeal overruled.

Coming down to the main question the court took the ground that the appropriation of $2,500,000 in souvenir coins by the United States government could not possibly be construed as a charity or as a charitable bequest. It was simply an appropriation for the assistance and benefit of the local corporation for the purpose of completing a work that affected the honor of the United States. As to the right of the United States to possession and control of the grounds the court held that the local corporation was in lawful and actual possession, and that this fact had been recognized by acts of the national legislature. The court repudiated the idea that the United States had any exclusive rights or authority in the premises, and concluded with the declaration that no tenable grounds had been shown for excepting the case from hearing, ordinary rules governing a court of chancery.

"Therefore," concluded the Chief Justice, "the order of the Circuit Court is reversed, and the case is remanded for any further proceedings not inconsistant with this ruling."

The deliverance of the Chief Justice had been listened to with a silence that was almost painful in its intensity, but after its conclusion there went up a great cheer from the crowd in attendance, which echoed that Chief Justice to such an unusually early hour adjourned by the decision of the court, was not at all discouraged as to the ultimate success of the attempts to close the Fair on Sundays.

"This decision clears the way for the prosecution of the suit begun in the United States Court here by John Wanamaker and other stockholders in the exposition to prevent Sunday opening. The point has been made in this case just concluded that the World's Fair directors were willing to refund to the government the money obtained under the souvenir coin act in return for the privilege of keeping open on Sunday. Mr. Wanamaker and the World's Fair stockholders associated with him assert in their bill that such return of this money would cause them loss and impair their property interests as part owners of the exposition. This suit will now be pushed vigorously."

The World's Fair officials hardly had time to congratulate themselves on the victory in the United States Court of Appeals before a notice of a motion for another injunction was served upon them in the Wanamaker suit.

EARTHQUAKES.

Distinct Shocks Felt in South Carolina and Georgia.

A very distinct schock of earthquake was felt at Charleston, S. C., at 11:05 o'clock P. M. The vibrations seemed to be from east to west and lasted several seconds. No damage reported.

The shock served as a reminder of the terrible night of August 31, 1886, when Charleston and Summerville were shaken to their foundations and two-thirds of the buildings in Charleston were destroyed and thirty-eight persons lost their lives.

SAVANNAH, GA.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt here at 11:05 o'clock P. M. The vibrations lasted about four seconds and the movement from south to north. There was no rumble, but heavy vibration. Tall buildings shook perceptibly and windows rattled. Considerable excitement, but no damage reported.

AUGUSTA, GA.—A slight earthquake shock of about one second's duration was felt here.

COLUMBIA, S. C.—A sharp earthquake shock was felt at 11:09 P. M. lasting ten seconds. The shock was accompanied by loud and continued rumblings and glasses on shelves shook loudly. The weather is quite cool and the atmosphere charged with electricity. The vibrating was from south to north.

WILMINGTON, N. C.—There was an earthquake shock here at 11:15 o'clock P. M., lasting but a few seconds. Hundreds of people were roused from sleep and many rushed in terror in the streets. Advices from Jacksonville report a similar disturbance.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A Bookkeeper Kills His Wife and Then Himself.

Ambrose S. Arnold, head bookkeeper for Benton Bros., grain commission merchants, Leavensworth, Kan., shot and mortally wounded his wife and then blew his brains out.

The family had just finished their Sunday dinner when Mr. Arnold in an excited manner commanded that his wife accompany him to his room upstairs as he wished to talk to her. Mrs. Arnold took alarm at her husband's actions, but finally consented to accompany him to his room. Arrived there, Arnold accused her of infidelity. Mrs. Arnold indignantly asserted her innocence, but her husband raising a revolver the accused to shoot her. She coolly folded her arms and dared him to carry out his threat. Leveling the weapon Arnold fired two shots into his wife's body, and then blew out his brains with the same weapon. Mrs. Arnold is mortally wounded and made an antemortem statement of the facts of the tragedy.

She has always been highly regarded in the community, and no one believes her husband had grounds for belief that she was unfaithful to him. Two girls, aged 5 years, twins, will be left alone in the world as a result of the tragedy.

A TRAIN SAVED BY A WOMAN

A Trestle Had Burned Out and She Stopped the Engine with a Flag.

What might have been a most disastrous wreck on the Illinois Central Railroad was prevented by a woman. The New Orleans limited passenger train, bound for Chicago with eight loaded coaches, went near Ruan, running at a high speed, was flagged by a woman.

As soon as the train came to a standstill the crew was informed that a short distance ahead of them a trestle had burned out. The passengers made up a handsome purse of money and presented it to the woman.

A RAINMAKER KILLED.

Cannon Used in the Experiments Explodes With Fatal Results.

At Minneapolis a twelve-pound cannon which was being used in a rain-making experiment exploded, and Captain S. E. Redmond was instantly killed. Two of his assistants were seriously injured.

The cannon was sent to Minneapolis by Adjutant General Arts several days ago, and was in charge of Captain Redmond, who was in command of the local military company.

The explosion was caused by failure to swab the gun properly.

IN modeling the horse for the equestrian statue of General Grant, for the Union League Club, of Brooklyn, the sculptor, Wm. Ordway Partridge, has had casts made from a living charger, kept at his country home in Milton, Mass., where he is at work. It is believed to be the first time that casts of a horse have ever been taken for such a purpose.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A building boom of moderate proportions has opened up in Elkton City, all the available dwelling sites in the vicinity being in demand. Improvements on the Columbia road, just outside the town limits, are the most active. E. Alexander Talbott, who recently purchased the St. Clements Hall property, comprising about 14 acres, will tear down the building and put up a number of dwellings. Work on these is already well advanced. In the same locality Mrs. D. Kraft will erect a commodious dwelling 60 by 28 feet and 20 feet to the square. These improvements will be rapidly pushed to completion.

THE stable on the farm of Henry Briley, near Elkton, was burned to the ground the other night. A cow and farming implements were consumed. A horse that was in the building was liberated by some unknown person, who is suspected of having fired the building. The loss is estimated at about $300 on which there was no insurance.

THE Cecil county commissioners in special session made a final settlement with the Youngstown Bridge Company, of Youngstown Ohio, through their Baltimore agent, H. A. Ramsey, for the bridge recently completed over the Bohemia river. The bridge was not completed by the company at the contract time and the county commissioners claimed a demurrage of several thousand dollars. A compromise was made, the company allowing $1,400 as a forfeit from the original contract cost of $16,000. The total cost to the county exceeds this amount several hundred dollars.

FIVE new houses are being erected at Landonia, Prince George's county, and the foundation of the new schoolhouse is nearly completed.

A NUMBER of building improvements are under way at Lanham's, Prince George's county.

FRED. ECK, Pocomoke City, narrowly escaped killing his wife's mother, Mrs. J. W. Silverthorn, thinking she was a burglar. About 3 a. m. Mr. Eck was awakened by a noise and by his wife calling to him that there was "some one in the house." The supposed intruder seemed to be making for their room and Mr. Eck seized an Indian club and stationed himself behind the door, and as his mother-in-law, who was going to their room to see something about the baby, appeared in the doorway, dealt her a stunning blow in the forehead, knocking her senseless. Mr. Eck fainted when he saw what he had done and his wife's screams brought several neighbors to the scene. Medical aid was summoned and Mrs. Silverthorn was at length restored to consciousness. She is in a critical condition, but will probably recover. A large piece of the scalp was cut off.

THE barn and stables of County Commissioner Thomas R. Hubbard, of the Neck district, Dorchester county, were burned. Several carriages, a reaping machine and other contents were also destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown. The property was insured for $400.

MESSRS. HENRY S. BELL and Andrew Brunn, who have been fishing set-nets in the Patapsco near Elkridge this spring, caught two rock fish which each weighed exactly ten pounds and measuring thirty-one inches in length.

THE executive committee of the Harford County Sunday School Union met at the house of Rev. Mr. Jamison, pastor of Grove Presbyterian Church, Aberdeen, to arrange for the Harford County Sunday School Convention, which meets at Jarrettsville, July 25th. The committee is composed of Messrs. P. F. Ball, H. O. Keen, Rev. Mr. Jamison and E. Brown.

DR. JOHN SAPPINGTON, of Darlington, Harford county, lost two valuable mares from cerebro-spinal meningitis in twelve days. They were full sisters, black as a crow and resembled each other very closely. One could go all the gaits under the saddle and could run a half mile in fifty seconds.

IT is stated that 600,000 quarts of strawberries were shipped from Ridgely, Caroline county, this season, which netted the growers $30,000 over and above all expenses.

RECENT reports from the berry growers in the vicinity of Ridgely and Oakland show that the latest advices from Iron River state that the town is gone. The wires on the Northern Pacific and Omaha Railroad are all down, the poles being burned away by the fire.

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

TOWNS LAID WASTE.

Forest Fires Devastate Villages in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

The Villages of Mountain Iron and Iron City Wiped Out.

The result of a year of enterprise on the Mesaba range has been wiped out in a single day. Advices received at Duluth indicate that the towns of Virginia and Mountain Iron has been destroyed and that Biwabik was partially if not entirely wiped out. It is impossible to estimate the loss, but it will approximate $1,000,000, and several thousand people are homeless.

For three weeks the range has been in danger. Forest fires have been burning on all sides of the new mining towns, and only by the greatest effort has the disaster been so long averted.

Saturday the first news was received which indicated any serious danger. Up to this time the range towns had fought the fire for themselves, and had so far as possible kept the news of their danger from reaching the outside world, for fear that their prospects might be injured. On Saturday evening General Manager Philbin, of the Mesaba and Northern road, received advices which convinced him that the danger was imminent, and he went to Virginia to look after the interest of his road, which touches most of the mining towns. The fire at this time was all about the village, but there was every reason to believe it could be kept under control.

During the morning a strong wind bl