# The Easton Gazette.

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

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

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

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SINGING A SONG TO YOU.

I am singing a song to you, sweetheart,
Dearer than diadems, purer than pearls,
I am making a melody out of your curls,
As the wind waits them kissward to me,
sweetheart—
As I kiss them, sweetheart,
Sweetheart!

I am singing a song to you, sweetheart,
I am making a melody out of your eyes,
As morn makes a melody out of the skies
When the bend of the blue is the brightest,
sweetheart—
The brightest, sweetheart,
Sweetheart!

I am singing a song to you, sweetheart,
A song with a secret no melody knows,
For earth is a garden, and you are the
rose;
And earth is a heaven, and you are a part
Of that heaven, sweetheart,
Sweetheart!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

## FINDING JACK.



CONN turned over and rubbed her sleepy blue eyes. It seemed to her that the world was coming to an end, all at once, there was such a Babel of noise about her. What was it? Had everybody gone mad? Then her wits began to wake up. She remembered that it was Fourth of July. That worst noise of all—why, that must be Jack's pistol, which he had been saving up money to buy all winter and all summer. And that other sound—that must be torpedoes; and there was the old dog, Hero, barking at them, and no wonder; it was enough to make any respectable dog bark.

Firecrackers! Ugh! Wasn't the pistol bad enough without all these side shows? Just then Jack called out from the yard below:

"Conn! Conn!"

The girl's name was Constantia Richmond; but she was too slight and bonny for such a long name, and everybody called her Conn.

She shook back her fair, soft curls, as golden as a baby's now, though Conn was fourteen, and putting a little shawl over her shoulders, peeped out of the open window, as pretty a little slip of a girl as you would care to see, and looked down on the face, half-boyish, half-manly, which was upturned to her. If Jack had been her brother, perhaps she would have scolded him; for Conn loved her morning nap, and the general din had decomposed her, no doubt. But Jack was only her cousin, and her second cousin at that; and it's curious what a difference that does make. Your brother's your brother all the days of his life; but your cousin is another affair, and far less certain. So Conn said, quite gently:

"What is it? Can I do anything? But I'm sure I don't want to help you make any more noise. This has been—oh, really dreadful."

She spoke with a droll, little finelady air, and put her pretty little fingers to her pretty little ears, and Jack laughed. He had not begun to think of her yet as a charming girl—she was just Cousin Conn.

"What," he cried. "Not like noise on Fourth of July? Why, you don't deserve to have a country."

"I'm sure I wish I hadn't," said Conn, with a little dash of spirit.

"Are you dressed?" cried the boy sixteen years old, but all a boy still.

"No."

"Well, just hurry, then, and come down. I'm off in half an hour with the Brighton Blues, and I want you to see first how this pistol works."

High honor this, that she, a girl, should be invited to inspect the wonderful pistol!

Conn began to dress hurriedly. What should she put on? Her white dress hung in the closet—such a white dress as girls wore then, for it was many years ago—all delicate ruffles, and with a blue ribbon sash, as daintyfine as possible. She knew that was meant for afternoon, when Aunt Sarah would have company. But might she not put it on now? Perhaps Jack wouldn't be here then, and she could be careful. So she slipped into the dainty gown, and fastened hooks and buttons in nervous haste, and then looked in the glass, as every other girl that ever lived would have done in her place.

It was a bright, fair face that she saw there—all pink and white, and with those violet eyes over which the long golden lashes drooped, and that soft, bright golden hair that lay in little rings and ripples round her white forehead, and hung a wavy mass down to the slender waist which the blue ribbon girdled. Conn was pleased, no doubt, with the sight she saw in the mirror—how could she help being? She tripped down stairs, and out of the door. Jack whistled when he saw her.

"What! all your fineries on at this time of day? What do you think Mother Sarah will say to that?"

The pretty pink flush deepened in the girl's cheeks, and she answered him almost as if she thought she had done something wrong:

"I'll be so careful, Jack. I won't spoil it. By and by you'll be gone, and I wanted to look nice when I saw the new pistol."

This seemed extremely natural to Jack. The pistol was to him a matter of such moment that no amount of demonstration in its honor would have seemed too great. Viewed in this light, it really appeared quite a meritorious act that Conn should have put on the white dress, and he looked her over with that air of half-patronizing approval with which boys are apt to regard the good looks of their sisters and their cousins.

Then he exhibited the pistol. It had—as a boy's knife, or gun, or boat always has—distinguishing and individual merits of its own. No other pistol, though it were run in the same mold, could quite compare with it, and it was by some sort of wonderful chance that he had become its possessor. Conn wondered and admired with him to his heart's content. Then came breakfast, and then the marching of the Brighton Blues. This was a company of boys in blue uniform—handsome, healthy, wide-awake boys, from fourteen to seventeen years old—every one of them the pride of mothers, and sisters, and cousins. They were to march into Boston, and parade the streets, and dine at a restaurant, and see the fireworks in the evening, and I don't know what other wonderful things.

Jack was in the highest spirits. He was sure he and his pistol was a necessary part of the day; and he sincerely pitied Conn, because she was a girl, and must stay at home.

"Bang, whang, whang goes the drum, tootle-te-tootle the fife;
Oh! a day in the city square—there is no such pleasure in life!"

he quoted; and then he called back to her from the gate:

"It's too bad, Conn, that there's no fun for you, but keep your courage up, and I'll bring you something."

And so they marched away in the gay, glad morning sunshine, following their band of music—a boys' band that was, too.

Conn stood and watched them with a wistful, longing look in her great blue eyes, and the soft, bright color coming and going on her girlish cheeks. At last she gathered a bunch of late red roses, and put them in her bosom, and went into the house. She sewed a little, and then she tossed her work aside, for who cares to work on holidays? Then she took up her new book; but the tale it told seemed dull and cold beside the warm throbbing life of which the outside world was full. She wished over and over that she were a boy—that she might have marched away with the rest. Then she wondered if she could not go into town and see them from somewhere, in all their glory. Very little idea had she of a Boston crowd on Fourth of July. She had been in town often enough with her aunt or her uncle, and walked through the quiet streets; and she thought she should have little trouble in doing the same now. She looked in her purse, she had not much money, but enough so that she could ride if she got tired, and she would be sure to save some to come home. She called her Aunt Sarah's one servant, and made her promise to keep the secret as long as she could, and then tell Aunt Sarah that she had gone to Boston to find Jack, and see him march with the rest.

The girl was a good-natured creature, not bright enough so know that it was her duty to interfere, and easily persuaded by Conn's entreaties, and the bit of blue ribbon with which they were enforced.

And so Conn started off, as the boys had done before her, and went on her way. But she had no gay music to which to march, and for company she had only her own thoughts—her own hopes.

Still she marched bravely on.

There were plenty of other people going the same way—indeed it seemed to Conn as if everybody must be going into Boston. Excitement upheld her, and she trudged along, mile after mile, across the pleasant mill dam, and at last she reached Beacon street. Her head had begun to throb horribly by the time she got into town. It seemed to her that all the world was whirling round and round, and she with it. But she could not turn back then—indeed she did not know how to find any conveyance, and she knew her feet would not carry her much farther. Surely she must see Jack soon. He had said they should march through Beacon street. She would ask some one. She had an idea that every one must know about anything so important as the Brighton Blues. At last she got courage to speak to a kind looking servant maid, in the midst of a group on the steps of one of the Beacon street houses. The girl pitied her white face, so pale now with all the pretty pink roses faded from the tired young cheeks, and answered kindly.

She did not know about the Brighton Blues, but she guessed all the companies had been by there, or would come. Wouldn't the young lady sit down with them on the steps, and rest, and wait a little?

And "the young lady" sat down. What could she do else, with the whole world whirling, whirling, and her feet so strangely determined to whirl out from under her? And then it grew dark, and when it came light again there was a wet cloth on her hair, and she lay on a lounge in a cool basement, and the kind girl who had cared for her told her that she had fainted. And then she had some food and grew refreshed a little, but was strangely confused yet, and with only one thought, to which she held with all the strength of her will—that she had come to see Jack, and must look for him till he came.

So on the steps she stationed herself, and the crowd surged by. Military companies, grown-up ones, came and went with glitter of brave uniforms, and joyful clamor of music, and Conn watched with all her soul in her eyes but still no Jack.

It was mid-afternoon at last when suddenly she saw the familiar blue, and marching down the street came the boyish ranks, following their own band—tired enough, all of them, no doubt, but their courage kept up by the music and the hope of fire works by and by. Conn strained her eyes. She did not mean to speak, but after a little, when the face she longed for came in sight, something within her cried out with a sharp, despairing cry:

"Oh, Jack! Jack!"

And Jack heard. Those who were watching saw one boy break from the long blue line, and spring up the steps where Conn sat, and seize in strong hands the shoulders of a girl all in white, her face as white as her gown, and some red roses, withered now, upon her breast.

"Conn—Conn Richmond!" the boy cried, "what does this mean?"

"Don't scold—oh, don't scold, Jack!" said the pitiful, quivering lips; "I only came in to see you marching with the rest, and—I'm tired."

"Yes," said the girl who had befriended her, "and she fainted clean away, and she's more dead than alive now; and if you've a heart in your bosom, you'll let your play soldiering go, and take care of her."

And just then Jack realized, boy as he was, that he had a heart in his bosom, and that his Cousin Conn was the dearest and nearest thing to that heart in the whole world. But he did not tell her so till long years afterward. Just now his chief interest was to get her home. No more marching for him; and what were fireworks, or the supper the boys were to take together, in comparison with this girl, who had cared so much to see him in his holiday glory?

He took her to an omnibus, which ran in those days to Brighton, and by tea-time he had got her home. He found his mother frightened and helpless, and too glad to get Conn back to think of scolding.

* * * * * * * *

It was six years after that, that in the battle of Malvern Hills, July 1, 1862, Jack, a real soldier then, and no longer a boy playing at the mimicry of war, was wounded; and next day the news came to the quiet Brighton home.

Conn had grown to be a young lady in the sweet grace of her twenty summers, and she was her Aunt Sarah's help and comfort. To these two women came the news of Jack's peril. The mother cried a little, helplessly; but there were no tears in Conn's eyes.

"Aunt Sarah," she said quietly, "I am going to find Jack."

And that day she was off for the Peninsula. It was the Fourth of July when she reached the hospital in which her Cousin Jack had been placed. She asked about him, trembling; but the news, which reassured her, was favorable. He was wounded, but not dangerously. It was a girlish instinct, which every girl will understand, that made Conn put on a fresh, white gown before she used the permission she had received to enter the hospital. She remembered—would Jack remember also?—that other Fourth of July on which they had found each other six years before. As if nothing should be wanting of the old attire, she met, as she passed along the street, a boy with flowers to sell—for flowers bloomed, just as the careless birds sang, even amid the horrors of those dreadful days—and bought of him a bunch of late red roses, and fastened them, as she had done that other day, upon her breast.

The sun was low when she entered the hospital, and its last rays kindled the hair, golden still as in the years long passed, till it looked like a saint's aureole about her fair and tender face. She had walked on among the suffering, until, at last, before she knew that she had come near the object of her search, she heard her name called, just as she had called Jack's name six years before.

"Oh, Conn! Conn!"

And then she sank upon her knees beside a low bed, and two feeble arms reached round her neck and drew her head down.

"I was waiting for you, Conn. I knew you would come. I lay here waiting till I should see you, as you were that day long ago—all in white, and with red roses on your breast—my one love in all the world!"

And the girl's white face grew crimson with a swift, sweet joy, for never before had such words blessed her. She did not speak; and Jack, full of a man's impatience, now that at last he had uttered the words left unsaid so long, held her fast, and whispered:

"Tell me, Conn, tell me that you are mine, come life or death. Surely you would not have sought me here if you had not meant it to be so! You are my Conn—tell me so."

And I suppose Conn satisfied him, for two years after that she was his wife, and twelve years later he gave the old pistol of that first Fourth of July to a young ten-year-old Jack Richmond to practice with for that year's Fourth; and pretty Mother Conn, as fair still as in her girlhood, remonstrated, as gentle mothers will, with:

"Oh, Jack, surely he is too young for such a dangerous plaything."

Father Jack laughed as he lifted little Conn to his knee, and answered:

"Nonsense, sweetheart; he is a soldier's boy, and a little pistol-shooting won't hurt him."

But how noisy it was round that house on Fourth of July!—Louise Chandler Moulton, in New York Weekly.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

The youth of the soul is everlasting.

A verse may find him whom a sermon flies.

One sun by day, by night ten thousand shine.

Talk little and well and you will be taken for somebody.

Fear manifested invites danger; concealed cowards insult known ones.

It is but a base, ignoble mind that mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

Napoleon had been the first man of the world if his ends had been purely public.

The men who are always fortunate cannot easily have a great reverence for virtue.

A word or a nod from the good has more weight than the eloquent speeches of others.

Tranquil pleasures last the longest; we are not fitted to bear the burden of great joys.

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts.

The great difficulty about making verses is to know when you have made good ones.

The golden age never leaves the world; it exists still, and shall exist till love, health and poetry are no more.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.

Nothing can be so quick and sudden as the operations of the mind, especially when hope or fear or jealousy, to which the two others are but journeymen set to work.

### Relations of Mind and Matter.

A curious experiment is to be tried in the public schools at Washington. Superintendent Powell and Dr. Harris, of the Government Bureau of Education, wish to find by actual experiment whether or not there can be established any certain relation between the physical and mental development of the children in the various grades. They have, accordingly, perfected plans for taking the measurement of 20,000 of the school children of the Nation's capital, according to the Bertillon method, which in France, where it originated, and this country, heretofore, has been confined almost exclusively to the criminal classes. The director of physical training in the schools will conduct the experiments. When the results of the measurement are tabulated it is believed they will disclose whether there is any definite relation between the physical and the mental development of the pupils, and if this relation is satisfactorily established it will be used by the teachers in determining the amount of work that may be required of a pupil, in many cases preventing an over-straining of those whose physical development does not keep pace with their mental and pointing out as well when more work can be required of a pupil without fear of injury. This experiment is a new departure, but it is in line with the advance of modern work and the teachers of the schools are hopeful that it will lead to valuable results.—Chicago Herald.

### Keeps a Rain-Maker.

The Rock Island Railroad has hit on a novel scheme to help its business and please the people along its route. C. B. Jewell, its train dispatcher at Goodland, Kan., has somehow possessed himself of the secret of rainmaking invented by the "wizard" Melbourne, and has been experimenting with it, it is said with some success. The manager of the road is convinced that there is something in the rain-making business, and proposes to keep the rain-maker busy along the line of the road. It is said that his activity has made the crop prospect all along the line from Phillipsburg west much better than it is anywhere else in the State. Last week Jewell was sent to Mankato, where it was very dry, and after he had been at work twenty-four hours the heavy rain of Saturday night set in. It is noted as a curious fact that the rain was confined to the line of the Rock Island Railroad.—New Orleans Picayune.

## THE NEWS.

The doors of the state bank of Lockhaven, Pa., were closed, and it was announced that the bank had gone into liquidation.——Argument in the case of the Reading Railroad receivers' certificates was concluded, and the master will make his report to the United States Court in Philadelphia next week.——In a battle between the guards and a lot of convicts, who had escaped from the prison at Folsom, Cal., three convicts were killed, and two, including the train robber Sontag, fatally hurt.——Wm. H. Moore, editor of the Evening News of Augusta, Ga., dropped dead in his room.——Ex-Congressman Wallace, of South Carolina, died at his home near Yorkville.——The quarterly report of the Tradesman, compiled from 10,000 returns from every town in the South, shows a continued development of the textile industry, seventy-two new cotton and woolen mills have been organized. The returns show also forty-five flour mills established, and forty-four foundries and machine shops.——Rev. Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr., of Charlotte, N. C., was elected assistant bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the diocese of North Carolina.——Neil McCabe, a young man of Bellaire, Ohio, was found murdered by a road side. His sweetheart has been arrested on suspicion of knowing more about the matter than she will tell.——The Rev. D. C. John, D. D., pastor of the Wauwatosa Methodist Episcopal church at Milwaukee has accepted the presidency of the Clark University at Atlanta, Ga.——Malignant diphtheria is raging in Huron county, Mich.

Alfred J. Biddle, master of the American barkentine Anita Berwind, died near Havana from yellow fever.——Two colored children were run down by a train on Sheuck's trestle, Richmond and Danville Railroad, near Charlottesville.——Fire broke out at Hobb's glass works factory, owned by the United States Glass Company, in Wheeling, and burned several of the buildings. Loss $15,000; insured.——The Sagamore Hotel at Lake George was destroyed by fire. The flames were first discovered at about 1.30, and within three hours the building was almost a total loss. The loss is estimated at $200,000.——The Rev. W. W. Kone, aged ninety years, died in Denison, Tex. He was the oldest Baptist minister in the United States, having entered the ministry at the age of eighteen. He was for a number of years a missionary to the Oregon Indians. Judge Hanford, in Seattle, placed the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern Railway in the hands of a receiver. Thomas Reeves was appointed. The road has been operated by the Northern Pacific for about to years.——The Illinois Fuel Company, of Springfield, failed.——A train dashed into a buggy in Chicago, killing three children and injuring the mother.——Mary Reilly, who had been wronged by the man she loved, jumped from a fourth-story window of a house on Madison street, in New York, and was killed. An officer patrolling his post at half-past three o'clock came across the woman's body lying on the sidewalk near the curb.

A Chinese laundryman was murdered and cremated by his rival in Brainard, Minn.——Mrs. Angelina de Marrie died at Chippewa Falls, Wis. She had proof in her possession showing that she was one hundred and seven years old, and Thomas Randall, in his history of the Chippewa Valley, claims that she was one hundred and twenty-one years old.——The plant of the Kaukauna (Wis.) Fiber Company was destroyed by fire. Loss $30,000.——A. G. Baker, editor of the Bremen, Ind., Standard, was whipped by Mrs. Cal. Sinninger, wife of the editor of the Enquirer.——William Buckley, was assassinated by whitecaps four miles north of Columbia, in Marion county, Miss., while on his way home from court, where he was a witness against some of the murderous whitecap gang. He had been warned that he would be killed.——F. T. Day, formerly president of the Plankinton Bank in Milwaukee, mysteriously disappeared.——E. J. Centes' dry goods store in Albany, Texas, was destroyed by fire. Loss $75,000.——Miss Abby Graffam, aged seventy years, fell asleep in her chair at her home in Auburn, Me. By some movement, a lamp close by was overturned, the old lady's clothes caught fire and she was burned to death.——Isaac Lloyd, a Welshman, fifty-four years old, committed suicide in New York by shooting himself in his shoeshop. Before he fired the fatal shot he made his will in the presence of a witness, one of his workmen.

Fire which broke out in a pile of cordwood containing 100,000 cords, caused a loss of $600,000 to the Homestake and Associate Mining Company, near Deadwood, S. D. One thousand men were put at work fighting the flames, and all the mines and mills of the company are shut down. Fire destroyed the Bassett planing mill, the Clayton & Bassett plow factory and the Bidwell rendering works, in Minneapolis. The fire caught in the rendering works. Total loss $50,000; insurance light.——Mrs. T. P. Harris and daughter, ten years old, were drowned in the Rio Grande river six miles west of Del Norte, Col. Harris his wife and child and a young man named Tinker had successfully crossed the river. On the bank the horses balked and backed the wagon into the river.——Lightning struck F. B. Bunker's house in Atlanta, Ga. The building was burned to the ground, and a cottage on each side was also destroyed.——The captain and crew of the abandoned ship Derbyshire arrived at San Diego on the coal ship Port Patrick.——Samuel S. Draper, Judge of the Court of Monroe and Carbon Counties, Pa., died at Stroudsburg of gout.——Charles P. Palmer, son of the late Courtland Palmer, Sr., and brother of the late Courtland Palmer, who was the founder and president of the Nineteenth Century Club, died at Bellport, L. I., of peritonitis, following an operation for appendicitis.

Prof. E. B. Craighead has been elected President of Clemson College, Columbia, S. C. This is the new agricultural college which will be opened July 1st. Craighead is considered one of the finest educators of the South.——The Pacific Bank of San Francisco closed its doors.——Fully one hundred men in the employ of Campbell & Co., on section eight of the drainage canal, struck in Lamont, Ill. They claim that their wages for past two months have not been paid them. The strikers are behaving quietly, but declare they will have their money before they return to work.——Twelve business houses and three dwelling houses in Leonardsville, Ky., about one-third of the town, was wiped out by fire. Loss, $30,000; partially insured. Those who defeated the proposition to bond the town for $5,000 for water works a year ago were the only ones who lost in the fire.——Caleb Wright, a negro preacher in the chain gang, committed suicide by jumping into the river near Rome, Ga. He was sentenced for wife-beating, and had preached to the convicts several times. It is believed he committed suicide on account of learning of his wife's faithlessness.——Union Pacific steamer R. R. Thompson, which left Portland, Oregon, with large frieght and passenger list, struck a snag, filled with water and went to the bottom.

## CHOLERA AT MALTA.

### Crew of a Steamer from France Stricken with the Disease.

Five more of the crew of the steamer Widdrington, which arrived at Malta from St. Louis, France, have been attacked with cholera.

The disease broke out on the steamer on the voyage, three persons having been stricken with the disease. Two of them died, and the vessel was placed in quarantine for a week. It is probable that this fresh outbreak will result in the further detention of the vessel.

A despatch from Mecca states that there were 455 deaths from cholera in that city.

## SEN. STANFORD DEAD.

### A Self-Made Man Who Became a Philanthropist.

### Apoplexy the Trouble That Led to His Death.

United States Senator Leland Stanford, died Wednesday night at his residence in Palo Alto, Cal.

Senator Stanford was in the best of spirits the day before. He took a drive around his stockfarm, and seemed as well as ever. He went to bed soon after 10 o clock, and about midnight his valet, going into the Senator's bedroom, discovered that he was dead.

It has been long evident that Senator Stanford's death was a question of but a short time. His symptoms were apoplectic, and his weight was increasing alarmingly. There was a stiffness about his legs that made walking an exceedingly difficult task. He could take only the slightest exercise.

Six months ago he sent for Dr. Curtis, of San Francisco. The doctor prescribed a heroic treatment, but the Senator was not ready to undergo such methods for the reduction of flesh and the restoration of his waning strength. His apoplectic symptoms increased and his situation became such as to create serious alarm. About six weeks ago it was found necessary to impose a severely plain diet upon him, and since that time his sole food has consisted of fried hashed meat, with hot water as the only liquid accompaniment.

The Senator rigidly adhered to the severe requirements of the physician, and it seemed for a time that its results were most beneficial, and might possibly effect a permanent cure. He expressed himself as much encouraged, and looked forward hopefully to the time when he could devote himself with renewed energy to public affairs and to the completion of certain cherished educational and benevolent enterprises. But his strength was not sufficiently great to respond to the demands upon it. His fundamental weakness suddenly manifested itself, and he passed quietly away.

SENATOR STANFORD'S CAREER.

Leland Stanford was born in Waterville, N. Y., on the 9th of March, 1824, and was brought up on a farm until he was 20 years of age, when he began to study law.

In 1849 he was admitted to the bar, and went to Port Washington, Wis., where he began to practice. A fire destroyed his law library and other property in 1852, and he started for California, where he soon became interested in gold mining with his three brothers. He settled in San Francisco in 1856 and engaged in mercantile business, soon amassing a large fortune.

In 1860 he was a delegate to the Chicago convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln and attracted public notice by his earnest advocacy of a Pacific railroad. When the Central Pacific Company was organized in 1861 he was chosen president, and in the same year he was elected Governor of California, serving through 1862 and 1863. He superintended the construction of the Pacific road, the engeering difficulties of which were much more formidable than they would be now, and succeeded in completing 530 miles in 293 days, driving the last spike at Promontory Point, Utah, on the 10th of May, 1869.

Later on he became interested in other railroads on the Pacific Slope, and displayed much energy in the development of the agricultural and manufacturing resources of California, constantly adding new millions to those which he had already accumulated. In 1885 he was elected to the United States Senate. His name is best known to the public in connection with the university which he founded at Palo Alto as a memorial of his son. He set aside $20,000,000 for this institution, and provided that all practical branches of education, such as bookkeeping, farming, civil engineering and telegraphy, should be taught there as well as the regular collegiate course.

Included in the trust fund for the maintenance of the university is an estate of 30,000 acres at Vina, Cala., which is said to be the largest vineyard in the world. Mr. Stanford was well-known also among sportsmen as a successful breeder of horses upon a large scale.

## BATTLE WITH MOONSHINERS

### One Revenue Officer and One Distiller Killed in Tennessee.

There was a pitched battle in Harden county, Tenn., on the Tennessee River, between revenue officers and moonshiners, in which Deputy Marshal Gardner was killed and Capt. J. W. Brown, marshal of the western district of Tennessee, was shot and badly wounded. One of the moonshiners was killed by Deputy Marshal Fanning. Several others surrendered and seven in all were captured.

Marshal Brown and his aids left Memphis in the morning, and near Corinth, Miss., the posse was increased to twenty-five men. A moonshiner house was approached at daylight. One saw Gardner in the lead and fired the contents of one barrel of a shotgun loaded with buckshot into his breast, killing him instantly. He then turned the other barrel on Marshal Brown and fired. One bullet passed through his chin into his neck, another pierced the right arm, another the right hand, and another cut through the fingers of his left hand. Brown fell to the earth, and will die.

Another moonshiner jumped from behind a tree and leveled his gun at the party, when Deputy Marshal Fanning shot him through the breast. The firing then became general and the moonshiners drew off. The party had captured two men prisoners in addition to five already captured. The party placed Marshal Brown and Gardner, the dead deputy, in a wagon and took them to the railroad.

The district where the fight occurred has been infested by moonshiners for years, and is regarded as a stronghold of desperate characters. Gus and Bob Long, two of the most notorious desperadoes in the State, are among those captured.

## LIGHTNING AT A CIRCUS.

### It Struck the Center Pole and Killed Seven People.

During a storm at River Falls, Wis., lightning struck the center pole of the circus tent of Ringling Brothers. Seven people were killed instantly, and quite a number injured, none of the latter fatally.

The killed are E. A. Dean, Eugene Reynolds, A. Carpenter, a 14-year-old son of O. P. Wiggins, a 12-year-old son of Cortis Aldrich, J. A. Glendenning, town clerk of Oak Grove, and an unknown boy.

The greatest consternation followed. The bodies of the dead were soaked through before they could be removed. As soon as possible the Ringling Brothers and their employees did everything in their power to alleviate the condition of the wounded. The dead bodies were taken down town and laid out on the floor of the engine house, where they where with the exception of the unknown boy, identified.

The scene was distressing. One elderly gentleman, the father of Young Dean, fainted, and was carried out of the engine house. The clothing on some of the dead was torn in shreds, while others presented no external evidence of the fatality except the awful sears and fixed, rigid features. The number of wounded is estimated all the way from ten to thirty. Most of them were taken home as soon as possible and are now doing well.

The presence of mind of the Ringlings and their employees prevented a stampede, which undoubtedly would have been attended with still greater fatalities. The crowd was held in check and the dead and wounded removed as soon as possible.

## DIED OF YELLOW FEVER.

### A Captain of an American Vessel Succumbs to the Disease in Georgia.

A special received at Brunswick, Ga., from a lumber dock fifty-six miles distant on the Satilla River announced the death of Albert J. Biddle, master of the American barkentine Anita Berwind, from yellow fever.

Health Officer John A. Dunwoody has given the press the following official statement: "The Berwind entered quarantine from Havana on June 15. All were well on board and reported no illness in passage. She was fumigated, entered and then went up the Satilla River. Biddle was taken sick and was carried eight miles on shore in the country where he died.

"The vessel was loaded and ordered to National Quarantine at Sapelo. All the crew and the vessel were thoroughly fumigated before leaving and those in the country who came in contact with Biddle have been isolated. No more danger is apprehended."

## CABLE SPARKS.

MUCH suffering has been caused in Prussia by drought.

IT is feared the scarcity of fodder will become a national calamity in Germany.

DR. MIQUEL, Prussian minister of finance, is sanguine of the ultimate adoption of the German army bill.

DURING a panic in a church in Russia, caused by thieves, 126 women and 10 men were trampled to death.

THOS. F. BAYARD, American ambassador to Great Britain, has presented his credentials to Queen Victoria.

BY the explosion of a quantity of benzine in the Brodzki Chemical Works, at Odessa, Russia, sixteen men were burned to death.

HON. E. J. PHELPS, of counsel for the United States, addressed the Bering Sea tribunal in behalf of the claims of the United States.

ANARCHISTS and their friends created a riot in Breslau, Prussia, and were attacked by the police and soldiers, who wounded many of them.

A SERIOUS epidemic of typhus fever exists among the soldiers of the garrison of Munich, owing, it is supposed to the bad quality of the food supplied.

SOCIALISTS who live in and about Andrichow, in Australian Galicia, took possession of the town and despoiled the proprietors of shops of their goods and money.

M. MILLEVOYE started to read a document in the French Chamber of Deputies, alleged to have been stolen from the British embassy in Paris, in which M. Clemenceau was accused of betraying State secrets to Great Britain, when a motion was adopted condemning the documents as spurious.

BARON DE COURCEL, president of Bering sea tribunal of arbitration, in a sharp tone, informed Sir Richard Webster, of counsel for Great Britian, that the tribunal knew its duties and powers and could not allow him make statements in his speech leading to the inference that Great Britain would perhaps not abide by the decision of the tribunal.

A DYNAMITE bomb exploded, it is supposed by anarchists, a few feet from the house, in Madrid, of Canovas Del Castillo, ex-premier of Spain, resulting in the death of a man who, it is believed, carried the bomb, and the fatal injury of two others, sons of noblemen, who were trampled upon in a circus during a rush for the exits.

THE secretary of the British embassy at Constantinople has presented to the Sultan of Turkey a formal request for a detailed report of the proceedings and the evidence given at the trial at Angoria of Armenians charged with seditious rioting which resulted in the sentencing to death of seventeen of the accused persons.

## WORK AND WORKERS.

AT the Enterprise Colliery, Shamokin, Pa., 500 men struck for May wages.

THIRTY-TWO firemen and helpers employed at the Brooklyn Sugar Refinery joined the striking firemen of the Havemeyer Refinery.

OWING to the falling off in iron ore shipments from Michigan, it is announced, the Chicago and Northwestern Railway has laid off several hundred employes, and more will be dispensed with.

A. T. HAVEMEYER, in New York, refused to arbitrate the disagreement between the sugar refinery firemen and the company, saying that the men struck on an hour's notice, and that it was now too late.

THE iron manufacturers of the Mahoning valley, a despatch from Youngstown, Ohio, says, have determined not to sign the wage scale until July, and that all the mills will close down on the 30th instant.

IT is reported from Crystal Falls, Michigan, that all the mines there except two have stopped work, and one of the two will close in a few days. Both banks in the town have suspended, "and there is simply no money whatever in circulation."

FOR ten hours the street railway systems of St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., were tied up, in consequence of an order by the company requiring the 1,600 employes to sign a contract or stop work. Mayor Eustis, of Minneapolis, induced the company to withdraw the order and the men resumed work.

AT Cramps' ship yards, Philadelphia, thirteen vessels are under construction, seven of which are for the United States Navy, five are ocean racers for the American Line, and the other is the yacht Columbia, for J. H. Laden, of New York. At the ship yards 4,500 men are employed, and their number is to be increased to 6,000.

TONAWANDA, N. Y., was placed under martial law by a proclamation issued by President George W. Stanley. The lumbermen held a secret meeting and resolved to continue the strike. Agents of the Lumbermen's Exchange have been sent to New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Pittsburg to secure men to take the strikers' places.

## FIVE WERE KILLED.

### Terrific Explosion of Gas in a Wilkesbarre Coal Mine.

Five miners were killed and three injured by a terrific explosion of gas in the No. 1 shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

The men were working in one of the lower gangways some distance from the other workings, and it is supposed that a door was left open through the carelessness of some of the men, causing the air current to be shut off and gas to accumulate. It was probably fired by the naked lamp of one of the men.

The explosion was terrific and swept everything before it; the tracks for some distance were torn up and the iron twisted into every imaginable shape. Huge props were blown about like straws. Cars loaded with coal were carried down the gangway like paper bags, tearing down props and timbering, and in the midst of the general devastation the eight unfortunate men were hurled about, crushed, torn and burned by the fierce force and torrid flame of the explosion.

The blast was heard throughout the mine and the men in the other workings, not knowing the extent of the accident, made a rush for the main shaft and were drawn up the 900 feet to the surface as quickly as the powerful engines could hoist them. At the top of the shaft, out of danger, order was soon restored, and the hardy workers who, a few minutes berfore had rushed from their chambers, volunteered as rescuers and were formed into relief parties of ten each.

John Weisgable, one of the least severely injured, was able to talk. He said he was working in a breast near the face of the gangway when the explosion occurred. He did not know what caused it, but supposed one of the five dead men, who were working some distance further in, ignited the gas with his naked lamp. He did not know how the gas collected, but said he believed one of the doors was left open and an air current changed. All the injured will recover.

## DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

Two trains on the Ninth Avenue Elevated Road, in New York, collided. Five persons were injured.

NEARLY a score of stores and a hotel in the village of Cardinal, Ontario, were destroyed by fire.

BY a freight wreck on the Hocking Valley road, near Prospect, Ohio, one man was killed and two probably fatally injured.

DANIEL LORD, JR., aged 22, of New York, walked in his sleep at Chicago, and, falling from a fourth-story window, sustained fatal injuries.

OWING to crevasses in the Williams levee above New Orleans traffic over the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley Railroad has been suspended.

AN explosion of kerosene in the house of L. Van Dusen, at Madison, Wisconsin, caused the death of a child, and a servant, Theresa Rink, was fatally burned.

A six-story building at the northwest corner of Wabash avenue and Congress street, Chicago, was destroyed by fire. The total loss is between $250,000 and $300,000.

BY the explosion of a boiler at the stone crusher works at Ridgewood, New Jersey, Superintendent John J. Bogert was killed and Engineer John Harrington was probably fatally injured.

THE St. Lawrence river steamer Caroline struck a rock, and had to be beached at Cap Rouge. It is believed that the rocks were carried into the channel when the ice bridge gave way last spring.

AT Moorehead, Ky., David Kendall, while working in a deep well, was overcome by gas. A rope fastened around his body broke as he was being raised to the surface, and he dropped to the bottom of the well and was instantly killed. Frank Templeman, who went to Kendall's rescue, was also overcome by gas, and died before he could be taken out of the well.

THE Bunnell block, a building in Duluth, the upper floors of which were used for dwelling purposes, were burned, and at least four persons were burned to death. The bodies of Mrs. Mary Foard, aged 33 years; Robert Foard, 6 years; Mrs. Elizabeth Meagher, 35 years, and Celia Meagher, 33 years, were recovered, and it is thought there are one or two others in the ruins.

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

## A BATTLE-SHIP SUNK.

### The Big Victoria Struck by the Camperdown's Ram.

### The Vessels in Collision While Maneuvering off Tripoli.

The British battle-ship Victoria, flagship of the Mediterranean squadron, was sunk Friday afternoon in collision with the battle-ship Camperdown, also of the British navy, under command of Captain Charles Johnson, while maneuvering in the Mediterranean sea off Tripoli, Syria, and over four hundred lives were lost.

Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon, K. C. B., commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean squadron, went down with his flagship. Twenty other officers were drowned. Two hundred and fifty men were saved, among them the Right Hon. Lord Richard Gilford, Vice-Admiral Tryon's flag lieutenant and eldest son and heir of the Earl of Clanwilliam.

Rear-Admiral Albert H. Markham, of the Trafalgar, the flagship of the rear admiral in the Mediterranean, has telegraphed to the admiralty from Tripoli, Syria, as follows:

"I regret to report that while maneuvering off Tripoli the Victoria and Camperdown collided. The Victoria sank in fifteen minutes in eighteen fathoms of water. She lies bottom uppermost. The Camperdown's ram struck the Victoria forward of the turret on the starboard side. The injury to the Camperdown has not yet been fully ascertained, but it is serious and will necessitate her going on dock for repairs. I propose to send the survivors to Malta."

A dispatch received at two o'clock from Beyroot says that the collision occurred at five o'clock, about seven miles from Tripoli. The vessels were almost a right angles when the Victoria was struck. Those on the Victoria's deck at the moment of the collision scrambled away and were rescued by boats from the Camperdown and several other vessels.

The men below had no time to reach the deck. The sudden heeling of the Victoria caused her to begin to fill immediately and no escape was possible. She went down in eighty fathoms of water. It is difficult to obtain the names of the rescued, as they are aboard several of the vessels, and so far all efforts have been devoted to recovering bodies.

Shortly after the collision five bodies were taken from the water—one of them the body of the chief paymaster. They were buried in the evening with military honors at Tripoli. The Camperdown was severely damaged forward in the collision. Temporary repairs will be made and she will start for home.

It is said that several times the Victoria had shown signs of weakness in her steering gear. One theory is that on account of this weakness she became unmanageable and could not be got out of the Camperdown's way.

The complement of officers and crew of the Victoria comprised 600 men. Captain Bourke was in command of the Victoria when she sank.

The list of officers drowned includes, besides Vice-Admiral Tryon, Chaplain Morris, Lieut. Munro, Fleet Paymaster Rickcord, Fleet Engineer Foreman, Engineer Harding, Assistant Engineers Deadman, Heatherly and Seaton, Gunner Howell, Boatswain Barnard, Carpenter Beal, Midshipmen Inglis, Grieve, Fawkee, Lanyon, Henly, Gambier and Scarlett, Cadet Stooks and Clerks Allen and Savage.

As soon as the news of the disaster became known in London the Duke of Edinburgh, who was lately promoted to the position of admiral of the fleet, visited the admiralty and conferred with the officials there.

A meeting of the admiralty board was held and a telegram of instructions was sent to Rear-Admiral Markham.

The news of the calamity has caused the most intense excitement not only among those who had friends on the ill-fated ship, but among all classes of the population.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

SARATOGA'S new convention hall will seat from 5,000 to 6,000 people. It cost $10,000.

A COLLECTION of the privately printed booklets of the newly risen writer of verse, Norman Gale, is already held at the amazing price of $450.

THE highest honor for oratory at the commencement of Trinity college, North Carolina was carried off by a full-blooded Choctaw Indian by the name of Joseph Maytubby.

W. E. HENLEY, the poet, is one of the English admirers of Walt Whitman, and is manifesting his admiration by arranging and editing an English edition of his idol's works. He will bring out this edition in the autumn.

"COUSIN BEN" Folsom, who has been holding things down as consul at Sheffield, Eng., under two administrations, but is now coming home, says he has saved enough to buy a little newspaper. "Cousin Ben's" situation was worth about $9,000 a year.

REV. DR. FREDERICK R. GRAVES, who was consecrated Protestant Episcopal bishop of China, is the fifth American bishop to be sent to that country. He has been stationed there since 1881. At the same time was consecrated a bishop to Japan, Rev. Dr. John McKim. He was graduated at Nashotah. He is the second bishop to Japan.

THE Krag-Jorgensen rifle, which Uncle Sam is to keep the peace with, weighs eight pounds, can be dismounted without tools, has a magazine for five cartridges, can shoot twenty-eight times a minute, can cover a man at 2,300 yards, and can send a bullet through twenty-nine one-inch planks at 230 yards. The Springfield arsenal will begin work on the gun July 1.

EX-MINISTER WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, back from Germany, says he does not think a sentiment for disarmament exists in that nation. The German people have been so thoroughly drilled for centuries into having the frontiers defended that they would never favor doing away with armies. The Prussian element in Germany, especially, would not favor such a thing.

## NEW SUBMARINE BOAT.

### The Inventor Planned to have It Run on Wheels on the Bottom of the Ocean.

One of the few novel ideas that have come to light as the result of the recent advertisement for plans for a submarine naval boat involves the construction of a craft that can be sunk by admitting a limited quantity of water and will then run around on the bottom of the ocean on wheels.

The inventor thinks that his boat can move more directly in a straight path than a boat subject to reflection by currents and waves, and therefore claims for her the ability to pick her position with accuracy beneath the ironclad she wishes to destroy. He has made provisions for reaching the surface when desired by means of a set of pumps to expel the water admitted to the hull.

## A VOLCANO IN UTAH.

### Immense Volumes of Smoke and Fumes of Sulphur Were Emitted.

An immense column of smoke has been observed for several days rising a few miles north of Thompson's Springs Station, east of Green River, Utah, on the Rio Grande Western Railway. C. H. Hallett, a well-known mining man, returned from that section and reports that it is caused by a volcano that has just burst forth.

Owing to the smoke the party was unable to approach closer than a quarter of a mile, but powerful field glasses showed a break in the formation through which the sulphurous fumes were pouring. A similar disturbance took place near Crevasse, just across the Colorado line four years ago, when for three weeks a volcano emitted smoke and fumes of sulphur.

BY the burning of the Suburban Electric plant, the city of Elizabeth, New Jersey, was left in darkness.

## MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

### The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

The tax levy for Frederick county for 1893 has been fixed by the county commissioners at the same rate as last year—62 cents on the $100. The taxable basis of the county is $24,932,000.

Mr. J. Mitchell Stover, the pioneer fruit-grower of the South Mountain belt, says that the peach crop is the most promising since 1888. The fruit is not extraordinary plentiful, but is of a fine quality.

Farmers throughout Washington county are engaged in harvesting. The grain stands well for the reaper and cradle and is not lodged.

THE Deer Creek Farmers' Club met at the residence of Mr. D. C. Wharton Smith, near Darlington, and discussed the financial situation as it affects the farming interests. The members were disposed to attribute the low price of wheat to the scarcity of money brought about by want of confidence in our financial system. A resolution was adopted favoring the immediate repeal of the Sherman silver law and the enactment of such wise legislation as will tend to restore public confidence at home and abroad in our monetary system. The club is of opinion that such legislation would bring a restoration of prosperity to the entire country.

JOHN ORT a twelve-year old son of Prof. Louis J. Ort, of Baltimore, was seriously injured while playing among the coal cars at Caledona mine. The car ran over his left leg and fearfully mangled it His escape from death is maraculous.

Elwood Balderston's barn near Colora, Cecil county, was burned. Over twenty-five cows and a pair of horses were lost in the fire. There was an insurance in the Cecil county company.

IT is rumored that the Hinkle & Gaither Agricultural Implement Manufacturing Company will establish a plant at Laurel. Representatives of the company have been in Laurel prospecting, and it is understood that all the plans have been perfected and operations will be commenced at once.

A SYNDICATE of Boston capitalists has purchased a tract of land at Bowie, Prince George's county, and will erect a large piano manufactory. The foundation work has already been commenced on a lot purchased by the Leister Improvement Company.

THE ticket nominated in Harford county by the Prohibition Convention is as follows: For the Senate, Rev. J. H. Baker; House of Delegates, Barclay E. Hollinsworth, C. H. Moslin, Harry Ward and W. S. Evans; sheriff, S. S. Spencer; commissioners, Darlington Hoopes, J. M. Macklem, N. O. Merryman; surveyor, R. W. Ewbank. Delegates were appointed to the State convention.

A certificate of incorporation has been filed with Secretary of State Brantley of a railroad company to build and operate a road from Belair to the Susquehanna river, between Stafford and Havre de Grace, with the right to construct lateral branches. The capital is $300,000. The incorporators are Noble S. Mitchell, Edward Farney, Frank E. Gorrell, Octavian M. Whitaker and Goger G. Streett. The company is to be known as the Deer Creek Railroad Company.

WM. T. FRYER has been appointed postmaster at Colora.

WHEAT harvesting is progressing rapidly in Charles county, and the crop is considered immensely good.

PHILIP T. CHRISTOPHER, of the firm of Ennis & Christopher, contractors and builders of Cambridge, committed suicide by taking a large dose of strychnine. For a week past the deceased had been ill and depressed. After breakfast he visited a barber shop, where he was shaved, and shortly before 11 o'clock went to his shop at Church street, where he improvised a pillow with his coat and some shavings, and after taking a large dose of the poison stretched himself out on the floor. Twenty minutes later his partner, James Ennis, entered the shop and found Christopher in convulsions but still conscious. Upon being asked by Ennis what ailed him he replied that he was dying, and told Ennis to look under his hat, which was lying on the floor. A bottle with a small quantity of strychnine was found under the hat. Before medical aid could be summoned he expired.

THE plant of the Union Foundry and Stove Works of Frederick was sold by the trustees, Messrs. Maulsby and Reich, to Mr. F. M. Fuble for $3,600.

ADDIE HANSON, living at Manchester, Carroll county, while picking cherries fell from the tree and broke her arm and otherwise bruised herself. It is feared her arm will have to be amputated.

J. A. Millholland, of Cumberland has been elected president of the George's Creek and Cumberland Railroad Company, vice G. L. Kingsland, deceased.

## IN THE TORNADO'S PATH.

### Fifty Miles of the Country Swept by the Storm in Georgia.

A tornado swept for fifty miles across the counties above Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, a small town on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, thirty-five miles above Atlanta, was badly wrecked and the following buildings destroyed: Residences of T. J. Foster, D. W. Lawrence, Mrs. Haiden, J. B. Hunt, Connelly & Connelly, drug store; Owen's brick hotel. Twenty houses were unroofed but no lives lost.

Crops were ruined over a large tract.

As the storm approached Atlanta many became frightened and ran to cellars. Two hundred people collected under the new Forsyth street iron bridge for safety.

The cloud split on the western edge of the city and passed to the north and south, unroofing small buildings and destroying telephone communication.

## SACRAMENTO THE CAPITAL.

### The Superior Court Destroys the Ambitious Plans of San Jose.

Superior Judge Grant has decided in favor of Sacramento and against San Jose in the California State capital removal case.

The constitutionality of the action of the recent Legislature submitting an amendment to the Constitution allowing a change of the capital was brought to be tested in his court, and the act is declared void. The case will doubtless be appealed.

IN France the drought has prevailed in four-fifths of the departments for three months, and its effects during the growing months of the year may be imagined. In many places fodder is unobtainable, and cattle are actually perishing for want of it. Many owners of cattle, having nothing to feed them, are offering them for sale at about one-fifth the normal prices, but even at these rates they find no buyers, for every one around is as badly off as themselves. The grape vines have been burned up, and the parched grain is falling from its withered stalks.

FOUR expeditions, three of which will attempt to get as near the North Pole as possible, are the outcrop of the present year. The fourth one aims only to locate the magnetic North Pole.