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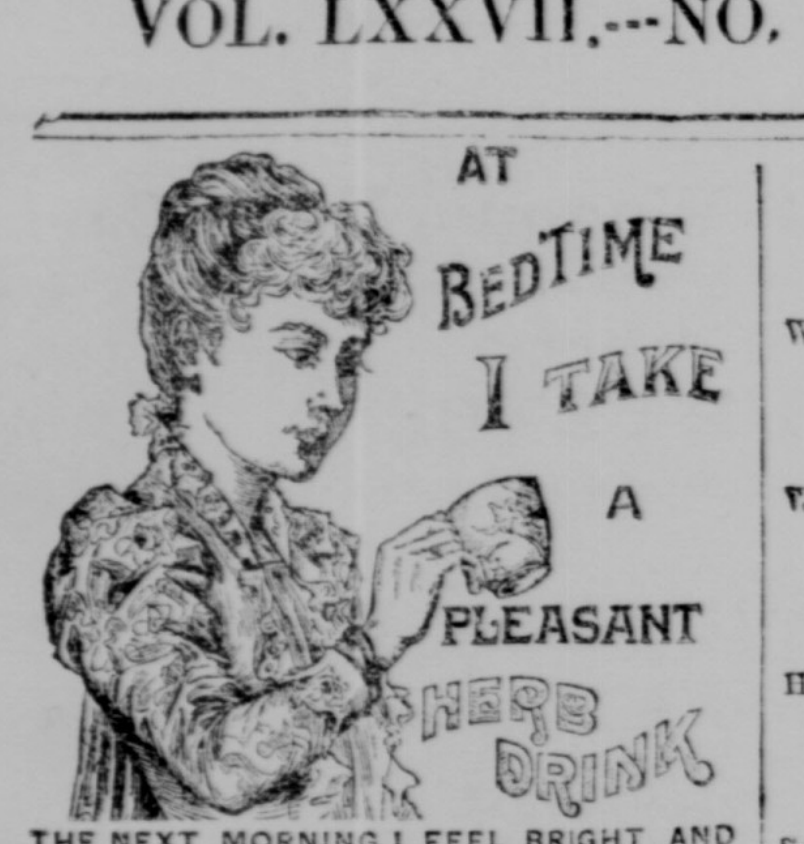

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THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
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BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE

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I have on hand an extra large stock of

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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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THE PILE OINTMENT

A MISLAID CONTINENT.

Now let us run the list over,
Of men preceding Christopher,
Who came before Columbus came, that laggard dull and slow;
Those early Buddhist missionaries,
The rapt religious visionaries,
Who thirteen hundred years ago discovered Mexico.

An Irishman named Brendin
(The list is never ending)
He crossed the Sea of Darkness, crossed the wild, untraveled main.
He thought that he would try a land
Some miles away from Ireland,
So he, twelve hundred years ago, discovered us again.

Leif Ericson, the Norseman,
A regular old sea-horseman,
Who rode the waves like stallions, and couldn't endure the shore,
Five hundred years thereafter
Said to his wife in laughter:
"It's time to go and find, my dear, America once more."

And so he went and found it,
With the ocean all around it,
And just where Brendin left it five hundred years before;
And then he cried "Eureka!
I'm a most successful seeker!"
And then—went off and lost it—couldn't find it any more.

They fought the sea, and crossed it,
And found a world—and lost it—
Those pre-Columbian voyagers were absent-minded men;
Their minds were so preoccupied
That when a continent they spied,
They absently mislaid it and it couldn't be found again.

But Columbus when he found us
Somehow kept his arm around us,
For he knew he must be careful when he found a hemisphere;
And he knew just how to use it,
And he didn't misplace and lose it,
And mislay it in a corner where it couldn't be found next year.

Like a pretty worthless locket
He didn't put it in his pocket
And drop the New World through a hole that he'd forgot to mend;
But he kept his eye upon it,
And he kept his finger on it,
And he kept his grip upon it and held on it to the end.

—Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

"Old Rags and Bottles."

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

TINKLE, tinkle, tinkle!"

It was no sound of sheep-bells on the Apennines, no chiming of the Angelus at twilight across empurpled vineyards and Pontine marshes, yet it had a cheery echo under the white-blossomed elderbushes and close to the old farm, even though it was only a string of bells stretched across a wagon and agitated by the jog-jog of an ancient white horse, that was as blind as the little god of love, while a shrewd old man trudged beside him, guiding his devious way.

"Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle!"

"Anything in my line to-day, squire?" asked Moses Milton, checking his march as he caught sight of Mr. Ralston gathering the early apricots from the sunny side of the wall.

"Git out!" was the terse reply.

"Rags?" suavely added Moses, stretching his neck to look at the red-cheeked beauties whose subtle fragrance filled the air. "Bottles? Old iron? Noospapers?"

"Git out, I say!" growled Ralston, never once glancing up from his occupation. "I hain't no time to bother."

"No offence, I hope?" said the indomitably cheerful itinerant. "I seen an old wood-stove in the shed as I came by."

"Well, and if you did, what business was it of yours?" retorted Ralston.

"Wal, none, not if you look at it that ar' way," said Moses. "But if so be as we could drive a trade—"

"We can't then, and there's an end on't," answered Ralston.

And after one or two second's further waiting, Moses Minturn chirruped to Old Gray, and once more the bells jangled merrily on the air indicative of a move.

"Strange how persistent them miserable creatures is," thought Farmer Ralston.

"Strange how crabbed Simeon Ralston gets, as he gets older," meditated Moses. "If that ar's what money brings with it, I, for one, don't wants to be rich. Get up, Old Gray."

Farther down the lane, however, where the ripening blackberries hung their knobs of jet on every bough and spray and the sound of a little brook somewhere in the distance made a dreamy gurgling, Moses Minton came across Mrs. Ralston, a fat, comfortable old dame, as unlike her husband as the motherly barn door hen is unlike the gaunt, high shouldered game cock.

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Ralston, "if I wasn't jest a-thinking about you, Mose Minton!"

"Was you, though?" chuckled the old man. "Anything in my line today? Woo-oa, Gray! I sw'ar to goodness" (as the old horse contentedly buried his nose in a green bank) "that there critter couldn't find out where the clover crumps grow no better, not if he had forty pair of eyes, inste'd o' being stun-blind!"

"Me and Comfort, we was a-sayin'," contentedly purred on Mrs. Ralston, who was in full pursuit of a flock of lemon ducklings who were evading her guardianship in every direction, "that you hadn't been along in quite a spell. And the bag of mixed rags is quite full, and there's a lot of old numbers of the Missionary Review, and— But don't speak so loud. I kind o' don't want father to hear, he's so mortal set ag'in' partin' with anything. It's kind o' second nature to him to hoard up things; and as he gets further on in years, he's more set in his ways than ever. Jest you come round the back door. He's out and Comfort is out, and now's a first-rate chance to get rid of the old wood stove as has been rustin' in the shed for a hull year."

Moses Minton's eyes twinkled. It was not the first time he had become an accessory to just such harmless domestic plots as this.

"I'm at your orders, mum," said he. "And prices warn't never better for you nor wuss for me. Half a cent a pound is what we're agivin' for old iron now."

"Taint much," said Mrs. Ralston.

"It's better than nothing," argued Moses. "And really, now, ain't it wuth that to get a lot of old truck out of the house?"

"Well, I dunno but what you're right," said Mrs. Ralston.

And while Mr. Ralston was yet culling out the ripest and deepest-colored of the apricots for an especial order for a dinner party at Doctor Jessup's on the hill, old Moses loaded up his cart with the rusty wood-stove in the center of the bags of rags and bundles of old newspapers and drove away, jingling his bells through the purple twilight to the infinite disgust of the gray horse who knew an Eden of clover and daisies when he found it and was corresponingly reluctant to leave it.

Presently Comfort Ralston came in; a tall, rosy girl with limpid brown eyes and luxuriant auburn locks pushed off her fair, freckled brow.

"Am I late, mother?" said she. "But they kept me longer than I expected."

"La, child, no," Mrs. Ralston responded. "I hain't but just hung the kittle over. I'm sort o' behindhand to-night. Old Mose Minton has been here, but don't, for goodness sake, tell your father! And I've sold the rags and all them old paper and the wood-stove out in the shed."

"Mother! The wood-stove?"

"I got forty-five cents for it," said Mrs. Ralston. "And it wasn't no use to us, all rusting away there."

"Has he gone, mother?"

"Your father? Why, no, he's busy with them apricots out by the orchard wall for—"

"N, I don't mean father. I mean Moses Minton! Has he gone?"

"More than half an hour ago," said Mrs. Ralston, scooping the tea out of a little japanned tea-caddy with leisurely composure. Comfort turned red, then white. She made a step toward the door, but almost instantly checked the movement.

"It's no use," she said, to herself. "I must wait until to-morrow."

The morrow's sun was well sloping on toward afternoon, when Mr. Ralston hurried into the kitchen where his wife was pricking plums to preserve, piercing each purple sphere with a relentless fork.

"Mother," said he, "be I gettin' blind as well as deaf, or be I losin' my senses? If I ain't, where's that old sheet-iron stove as used to be in the corner of the wood-house?"

Mrs. Ralston's guilty conscience sent the red in a hot flood to her cheeks.

"That sheet-iron stove, Simeon?" said she. "Why—I sold it!"

"Sold it!" shouted Ralston. "When? Why?"

"Yesterday arternoon," said the old lady. "To Mose Miton, as goes around with the rag-and-bottle wagon. It wasn't no use standin' there—and he gin me forty-five cents for it."

"Forty-five cents!" roared Ralston. "For—ty—five—cents!"

And he rushed frantically out of the house.

"Mercy on me!" said Mrs. Ralston. "Is father crazy?"

About that time, Mrs. Minton, the tall and gaunt helpmeet of the itinerant hero, was down in the cellar of her house, rooting in the ash-drawer of the identical wood-stove which her husband had bonght yesternight; while Comfort Ralston, upstairs awaited the result of her investigations with a palpitating heart.

"Here it is!" said Mrs. Minton. "A flat packet of papers! And it's a good thing you thought of it afore Mose had carted it off!"

"Quick! Give it to me!" fluttered Comfort, as she caught sight of her father's figure trudging up the lane. "Let me get away before father comes! Mind, Mrs. Minton, not a word of this to him!"

And away she ran, disappearing into the pine woods before Mrs. Minton could realize what it all meant.

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Minton. "Then it's true that she and Ben Blifil are engaged ag'in her father's wishes! And these is love-letters. Well, I do declare! Nobody needn't never tell me that there ain't no romance, even in the rag-and-bottle business!"

Then entered Mr. Ralson, panting and perspiring with the haste he had made.

"Be you Mis' Minton?" was his curt address.

"Yes, please, sir," said the old woman, smoothing her stiffly starched white apron.

"Your husband bought a sheet-iron stove at our place yesterday—the Ralston farm—didn't he?"

"Yes, sir," a little timidly. "It's in his way of business, you know, sir."

"Yes, I know. But there was a package of papers in the pipe-joint—"

"No, sir, it wa'n't," said Mrs. Minton, temporarily thrown off her guard. "It was in the ash-drawer, for—"

And then, remembering herself, she screwed her lips close together and grew very red.

"Where is the stove?" ejaculated Ralston.

"Down cellar, sir," said Mrs. Minton. "Look for yourself. I'm sure I don't want nothin' to do with none of your papers!"

And down rushed Simeon. In half aminute he returned, evidently much relieved.

"They were in the ash-drawer," said he, "and your husband must ha' changed 'em around! I declare, between meddling men and meddling women, I'm 'most ruined!"

"Dear me!" gasped Mrs. Minton, looking feebly after him as he strode away. "There ain't neither beginnin' nor end to all this fuss. What will Moses say when he comes home!"

Once safe in his own room at home, Mr. Ralston fitted on his spectacles and hurriedly opened the fateful package.

"Faugh!" he cried, dropping it in dismay. "It's a pack o' love-letters! 'My own love!' 'My dearest treasure!' 'Yours until death!' What are these? And where's my five United States bonds for a thousand dollars each?"

He was answered sooner than he had expected, for while the exclamation yet hovered on his lips, Comfort rushed in with clasped hands.

"Father," she cried, "here is something that belongs to you! Some government bonds with your name on them! And, oh, where did you get Ben's letters?"

"Ben's letters, eh?" said the old man, a slow smile breaking over his face. "Well, here they be. A fair exchange ain't no robbery."

"Father"—the girl's head dropped on his shoulder, the tears sparkled in her eyes—"you know it all now. We love each other. We shall be wretched unless we can be united. Take back what you said, father. Do not forbid us to be happy, dear, dear father!"

"Well, well," said Ralston, ready to concede anything in the immense relief of recovering the treasures that had been well-nigh lost, "have it your own way, if the case is really so bad as that. Folks says Ben's business is lookin' up of late, and p'r'aps he'll make a decent sort o' husband for you yet."

"Oh, father! Oh, father!"

"There, there, Comfort, don't squeeze me so everlastin' close," remonstrated the old farmer. "But it's sort o' queer, now, ain't it, that we should both hev' selected the same hidin'-place for our things, eh? Like an old raven and a young un, eh?"

And Comfort Ralston hastened joyfully to her mother to impart the glad tidings.

"It never would have happened, mother, if you hadn't sold the old stove! Oh, you should have seen father's face!"

And ever afterward the sound of Moses Minton's jangling bells was music in Comfort Ralston's ears.—New York Ledger.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Virtue is no virtue if it never be tried.

Pleasure runs fast; happiness rests by the way.

The flower smiles when the gray clouds weep.

Some men are so cowardly they won't fight themselves.

The most certain sign of wisdom is a continual cheerfulness.

It's a cold heart that Cupid can't live in, as thinly as he is clad.

Opposition always inflames the enthusiast; never converts him.

An untruth to save some person's feelings is not without some virtue.

A woman who doesn't love a baby is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils.

It isn't your best friend who does always for you what you wish him to do.

Napoleon never tried to conquer himself, because he knew so many weaker men to conquer.

Let him who neglects to raise the fallen fear lest, when he falls, no one will stretch out his hands to lift him up.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best, but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace.

It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel if a single stitch drops; one little sin indulged makes a hole you could put your head through.

The manly way is to treat lightly the judgments passed on us by others, but to be honorably sensative about the judgments we are compelled to pass upon ourselves.

Frivolous curiosity about trifles and laborious attention to little objects, which neither require nor deserve a moment's thought, lower a man, who from thence is thought, and not unjustly, incapable of greater matters.

The Believer in Bare Feet.

Pastor Kneipp, the famous water doctor from Worrishoefen, in Bavaria, the modern place of pilgrimage of the water enthusiasts of all countries, says the London News, has come to give three lectures here to his followers on the wonderful effect of his water cures. Nearly 2000 persons assembled to hear from Father Kneipp's own lips the mysteries of his system.

Pastor Kneipp makes a very sympathetic impression. His long black cassock covers a medium-sized strong body, on which rests an energetic head. Although his hair is gray, his bushy eye-brows are deep black. From the way he holds himself and his lively movements, nobody would take Pfarrer Kneipp to be seventy-two years of age. He is a wandering advertisement for his doctrine, to which, as he says, he owes his life and strength, and which he has lived up to since 1842.

He said that what could not be cured with water was altogether incurable. Water was the panaca for all these evils. A good remedy must be everywhere easily available, especially to the poor. It must be able to be borne and suited to the different complaints. Herr Kneipp comes to the conclusion that hydropathy, and especially his method, unites all these advantages. He insisted that he was not a medical man. He had never read a medical work. He himself had been given up as incurable forty-seven years ago. He had cured himself with water, and his love for his neighbor had led him to appply the same cure to his fellow men. And good results had proved that his method was the only right one.

Finally Pastor Kneipp pleaded for the use of simple food and clothes, as these things, combined with the use of water, would produce a healthy human race. For Pastor Kneipp hydropathy is the alone saving principle which can be applied everywhere. As one wants nothing but a bath, a watering can, two rough towels and water, one can apply it at home and in the hospital. It costs nothing, and needs no fine building. "In my old wash-house," he said, "I recently treated a minister and a general from Munich, and both would rather remain in the old wash-house than in the new bath house."

Frightful Scenes at a Bull Fight.

Particulars have been received of a bull fight at Getafe, in the Province of Madrid, Spain, in which the proceedings were of the most extraordinary kind and led to the death of two persons, while six were dangerously injured and several others more or less hurt. It was announced that there would be two displays, one in the morning and the other in the afternoon, at which altogether fifty bulls would be provided. The bulls were to be met by amateur fighters and nobody except the amateurs previously named was to be allowed in the ring. The spectacle attracted a large crowd of people, including numerous roughs from Madrid, and, notwithstanding the official printed prohibition, a number of unauthorized persons, men and boys, about sixty in number, jumped into the ring and took part in worrying the bulls, twenty-two of which were brought forward on the first performance. The bulls were, however, not killed, as is customary, but were allowed to leave the ring after being baited for a certain time. Before the morning was over one person had been dangerously hurt by an infuriated bull. In the afternoon twenty-eight bulls were brought out, and the scene became more exciting than ever, the ring being again invaded by numbers of the crowd, eager to take part in the sport. One bull thrust his horns through a man's cloak, and being thus blindholded, became furious. A youth from Madrid, attempting to recover the cloak, was caught on the bull's horns, tossed, and then gored to death amid the frenzied plaudits of the spectators. Shortly afterward another youth, who engaged the next bull, was pinned to the barrier by the animal's horns and killed on the spot. The fight continued, as bull after bull was sent into the ring, amid the enthusiasm of the onlookers, the authorities continuing to preside at the proceedings until the last animal had appeared. Several persons were dangerously hurt and had to be carried out of the ring. Legal proceedings are to be taken against all the persons who entered the ring without permission.—Chicago Herald.

The best way to stop the pain from a burn or scald when the skin has been taken off is to break an egg over the wound. The suffering arises largely from the exposure to the air, and the white of the egg forms an artificial skin or covering, which, for a time, effectually prevents contact with the air and so lessens the irritation of the nerves.

THE NEWS.

At Philadelphia, Judge Butler, in the United States District Court, confirmed the report of James C. Sellers, the master who audited the account of Thomas H. Montgomery, the receiver of the Universal Order of Co-operation. The members will receive thirty per cent. on their claims.——Herman and Olga Pressmann, brother and sister, who came from Russia, and Patrick McCallin, who arrived in New York ten days ago from Ireland, were found in Philadelphia to be suffering from typhus fever.——Archibald Livingston, of Australia, was drowned at Philadelphia in the Delaware River.——At Lockport, N.Y., fire injured the property of A. J. Mansfield & Co., glass manufacturers, $40,000; insurance, $45,000.——The Starr Mills, at Shelbyville, Ill., failed for $80,000.——At West Superior, Wis., fire destroyed the Lake Superior Mineral Paint Company's factory; loss, $100,000.——Attacks on the Chinese at Portland, Ore., are frequent.——In a famous land case of Gen. Russ vs. Count Telfener, of Italy, a jury at Austin, Texas, gave a verdict for Gen. Russ of $529,947.——At Milwaukee, the grand jury indicted F. A. Lappan, F. T. Day and William Plankington for illegal methods in banking.

A skeleton was dug out on the farm of John Haines, in Peaceful Valley, Wash., which is believed to be that of James Murphy, who formerly owned the property, and may have been killed by the present owner. ——The Commercial National Bank, of Ogden Utah, closed its doors.——Mrs Elizabeth R. Dunham has returned from Chicago, and has commenced an action at Canton, S. D., for divorce from Ransom W. Dunham, of Chicago, ex congressman and former president of the Chicago Board of Trade. She alleges cruelty and infidelity.——Editor T. M. Howard, of the Early County News, of Georgia, was shot by Editor W. H. Robinson, of the Blakely Observer.——The North Galveston (Texas) Land and Improvement Association went into the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are estimated at $500,000, of which $160,000 is due contractors and various other parties in Galveston. The assets are lands, town-sites and improvements in North Galveston, which has a population of about 300 and several small factories.——A colored man, supposed to be an accomplice of S. J. Miller, lynched for murdering the Rey girls, in Bardwell, Ky., was arrested in Milan, Tenn.——Chief of Police Mitchell, of Chattanooga, Tenn., died.

The Duke of Schleswig-Holstein and Prince Henry, a brother of the German Emperor, will visit the World's Fair.——In a collision on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, near Johnsonbury, Pa., Engineer John Braddock was killed and two trainmen crushed to death.——A woman opium smuggler was captured in North Idaho.——Secretary Carlisle is personally investigating in Chicago the violations of the customs laws by foreign exhibitors in selling goods in bond entered as exhibits, and steps will be taken to prosecute the offenders.——Abert Bomberger, a farm hand, murdered Mr. Krieder, his wife and four of his children and assaulted Miss Annie Krieder, at their home near Cando, N. D.——A platform at West Brighton Beach, Coney Island, on which a large crowd of people were waiting for a train, gave way, and fifteen persons were injured.——In addition to the great number of lives lost in the Iowa cyclone, the estimated damage to property exceeded $800,000.——Charles Mitchell was killed at Brigantine Beach, N. J., by taking hold of a live wire.——At San Francisco, John W. Flood, who was convicted of embezzling $164,000 from the Donohue, Kelley Bank, has been granted a new trial by Judge Seawell. Bail was fixed at $50,000. ——The First National Bank of Hot Springs, S. D., closed its doors.

A train on the Big Four road jumped the track near Fairland, Indiana, and piled up a lot of people; nobody seriously hurt.——At New York a judgment was entered in the Supreme Court in favor of the First National Bank of Chicago, against ex-Governor Jas. E. Campbell, of Ohio, in a suit brought on a promisory note of $5,000. The amount of the judgment, which includes the costs of the suit, is $5,228.50.——Captain George White Remick, who was one of the crew of the Kearsarge when that ship fought the Alabama, died at Newburyport, Mass., aged seventy-two.——John Balle, of Austria, claims to have discovered the cause of the disease among silk worms. He is experimenting on the Pacific Coast.——Work at Iron Mountain, Mo., will soon stop. Much suffering will result.——The Bank of New England at Minneapolis assigned; assets $280,000.——The Cherokee commission has failed to make a treaty with the Ponea Indians, and their reservation will not be opened at the strip.——David Cavendar, who murdered R. H. Reed near Chattanooga, Tenn., confessed, and was committed by a coroner's jury.

FIGHTING IN BRAZIL.

Another Insurrection Reported to Have Broken Out in Rio.

The insurrection in Rio Grande do Sul has broken out again at Baga. The railway has been cut and the city of Rio Grande has been invested by the rebels. General Sarraiva, the insurgent leader, is marshaling his forces at Pelotas.

A hundred armed passengers, led by the insurgent Admiral Wandelkolk, boarded the steamer Jupitor at Buenos, and when out at sea overpowered the crew and took the vessel into Rio Grande.

The Central Government has ordered the squadron to be prepared to blockade Rio Grande do Sul. Admiral Wandelkolk with the captured steamer Jupiter has joined the Federal flotilla. General Castilho is reported to be sending troops for the defense of the city.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

WALTER CAMP will soon bring out a book on college sports.

CHARLES NORDHOFF, the New York Herald man, who has returned from Honolulu, says Minister Blount wouldn't stay in the islands for $60,000 a year.

THE forty-second meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will be held in August at Madison, Wis. The local secretary is Professor C. R. Barnes, of the State University.

AUSTIN DOBSON does not look like a writer of daintily romantic and musical verse. He is the type of the common-sensible, middle-class Englishman. He is stout, and of medium height, and has a florid complexion, a pair of shrewd, kindly, bluish-gray eyes, an aquiline nose, a moderate quantity of dark-brown hair, and a thick bushy mustache.

BOSTON acts on the rapid transit question in the real town-meeting style, that is, by popular election. In the fall it will decide whether it will accept the rapid transit scheme prepared for it by the Legislature. The plan, in brief, is for the city to acquire the private property necessary for the opening of an avenue some five miles in length in which an elevated railroad shall be operated by the person or corporation offering the city the best terms. The road, "its branches and extensions, lands, structures, rails and other property connected with the realty and situated in said city of Boston," shall revert to the city at the expiration of the period for which the contract is made which can be at the longest fifty years.

THE Mollie Gibson, the most famous silver producer in Colorado, would not have been closed down had the silver market exhibited any signs of firmness. The ore in this property is the richest ever found in Colorado. Chunks of it weighing as high as 1,000 pounds have been mined which have contained more pure silver than would be contained in 1,000 pounds of coined silver dollars, on the basis that the coined dollars contained 6 per cent. alloy. This mine for two years has been paying in dividends $150,000 per month. The gross output last year was $2,800,000. Several fortunes were lost in developing the mine, and three years ago the stock went begging for less than 25 cents per share. When big finds were made the stock rose as high as $11, and until the present panic in silver came about the stock ranged about $8.

A FIRE AT THE FAIR.

The Cold Storage Warehouse Completely Destroyed.

Eighteen Men Roasted to Death on a Tower.

The large cold storage warehouse erected by the Hercules Iron Co., of Chicago, just inside the World's Fair grounds, near the Sixty-fourth street entrance, was completely destroyed by fire and the big paint shop adjoining was partly burned while 35,000 persons looked on. As far as is known at least eighteen men lost their lives and nineteen were injured. It was the most serious disaster that has happened to the fair, and no such loss of life at a fire has been known in Chicago since 1871. The money loss is estimated at $650,000.

The full extent of the death wrought may never be known, as the building collapsed totally in so short a time after the fire started that many people who entered the building hoping to render aid before the peril under which they were placing themselves was realized went unannounced to their doom.

It is said that but four Columbian guards are missing, but there are many vacancies in the different companies scattered about the grounds and their captains, while refusing to commit themselves, fear that their men have been cremated.

THE BURNED BUILDING.

The cold storage warehouse was 130 by 255 feet. It cost $250,000, and was built of wood and staff, and was stored with meats, vegetables, fruits and wines belonging to the restaurants on the grounds. It had a massive tower 260 feet high. The establishment was outfitted with complete apparatus for the manufacture of ice, refrigerating, &c., and was on the grounds as an exhibit. An artificial ice rink in the top story had just been completed, and the place was usually thronged with sight seers.

THE FIRE STARTED.

About 1:30 o'clock P. M. a small fire broke out in the tower. Twenty-five firemen went to work to extinguish it. While they were thus engaged flames suddenly burst out 25 feet below them and they were forced to jump 100 feet to the main roof of the building. The thrilling spectacle brought thousands of sight-seers to the neighborhood, and the excitement became intense. Brave firemen ran up ladders to the rescue of their comrades. Fire Chief Murphy was on the roof, but escaped to the floor below and thence to the ground without injury. The fire spread with great rapidity, bursting out all over the tower. Five minutes later the blazing tower fell with a terrific crash, carrying down with it the roof. Fifty firemen were on the building at the time, and one ladder was their only means of escape. A number of them fell one hundred feet to the ground, and several were carried down with the roof into the interior of the building, which was a literal fiery furnace.

The loss of so many men almost paralyzed the fire department. The Columbian guards endeavored to keep the crowds back, but thirty-five thousand people pressed forward as close as the heat would permit.

IMPRISONED AMID FLAMES.

The first intimation of danger came to the victims when smoke appeared under them, and as the wind blew it into their faces they retreated in an orderly body beyond the landing to the north side of the tower with the exception of one man, a painter, who slid down the hose which had been brought up to the south side of the tower.

It may be that more would have taken this apparently sure and safe means of escape had it not been for the smoke, which seemed to envelop them. It seemed as if the victims changed position because they feared flames would soon follow the smoke which they saw.

The flames had been devouring five feet of the framework which surrounded the cast-iron shaft that pierced the tower below the men. Quick as a flash, like a band of molten gold, flames burst through the square tower just underneath the imprisoned men on all sides.

The gold letters "Hercules Ice Skating Rink and Cold Storage Warehouse" were in the centre of the tower and around them the flames circulated and raised to mock and torture the poor wretches to whom the eyes of thousands were turned.

In a few seconds the imprisoned ones felt the scorching fire coming, and with one impulse of self-preservation the men moved quickly to where the ropes were attached at the northwest corner. They could not look down and see the flames because of the projecting cornices, but they knew where the ropes were, and they huddled together, some without their coats, others hatless, and all preparing to save themselves if they could.

The man nearest the rope grasped it and descended. But for a dozen feet the flames had no mercy, the rope was burned in two, and with feet downward the first victim shot through the air to the main roof. He turned partly over before he struck and bounded up, lying as if dead.

A great cry of anguish and fear came up from thousands on the ground and at other points where the first of those awful leaps and falls could be seen. Strong men wept and women became hysterical.

LEAPING TO DEATH.

The men on the tower only prolonged their consciousness of life, for all were doomed to die, yet they struggled to catch at anything which seemed to hold out a chance to leap and live. One by one they dropped from the tower, some clinging to the burning rope as far as it afforded them any hold and then shooting through a solid sheet of flame to the roof.

The sight was too much for even the militarymen and the firemen on the ground to bear without a shudder and a turning away of faces. Human forms leaping through flames a hundred feet or more down, down to sure death, presented a sight the stoniest heart could not witness unmoved.

One last man on the tower waited without apparent fear until there was only himself left. He was a fireman and he grasped the remnant of burning rope just as the whole tower-structure parted diagonally and fell towards the north, right over the prostrate bodies of the poor fellows who had leaped to escape the pitiless flames.

The last man who went down to death with the tower kept feet down as far as the rope went and then the rush of flames and air was so great that his body was turned round and round in the passage within sight of all and the blazing tower fell over his form, making a funeral pyre and ending his agony, if he was not dead before striking the roof. One victim remained on the tower until the flames from below had burned his legs so that the flesh peeled from the bone.

When that tower toppled over there was no hope of saving any who had not been taken off the roof. The bodies on striking had become imbedded nearly three feet in the gravel and the tar between the wooden joists and only a few could be removed to a place of safety before the great central tower crashed over.

CABLE SPARKS.

A 10,000-ton steamship for the American Line was launched in Glasgow.

THE Spanish steamer Don Juan was burned at sea near the Philippine Islands.

THE Pope has given 500,000 francs for spreading the faith in foreign countries.

GUY DEMAUPASSANT, the distinguished French romancist, died aged forty-three years.

THE boiler of a steamboat on the Volga river, in Russia, exploded, killing twenty-six persons.

THE Spanish steamer Trillo has been burned near Jutia Key, Sagua. One person jumped overboard and was drowned.

SEVELLE, Spain, was in a state of excitement over the activity of anarchists, who placed bombs in various parts of the city.

THE British steamships Elba and William Ball collided off the east coast of England, and both were sunk. Their crews were saved.

A TREATY between China and Brazil is nearly concluded by the terms of which Chinese emigration to Brazil will be stimulated.

RESCUING parties have entered the Thornhill colliery, in Yorkshire, and taken out the bodies of eighty-eight victims of the recent explosion.

WHEN the Camperdown was placed in dry dock at Malta it was found that her stem had been broken and serious injury inflicted upon the bow-plates.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has conferred upon Dr. Johannes Miquel, Prussian minister of finance, the decoration of Grand Cross of Order of Red Eagle.

THE Reichstag was opened in person by the German Emperor, who in his speech from the throne urged upon the members the necessity of passing a new army bill at once.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A certificate incorporating the Savage Manufacturing Company of Howard County has been filed for record in the clerk's office. Wm. H. Baldwin, Jr., Summerfield Baldwin, Andrew D. Jones, Frank G. Baldwin, Carroll Baldwin and David L. Maulsby, of Baltimore, and Christopher R. Baldwin, and James Dixon R. Baldwin, of New York, as the board of directors. Robert Morang, of Howard county, is one of the incorporators. The capital stock is $500,000, divided into 5,000 shares of $100 each. The purpose of the corporation is to continue and enlarge the business of cotton manufacturing, &c., and the grinding of grain, as well as merchandising, at the village of Savage.

THE county commissioners of Prince George's county, were called upon by a delegation of ladies of Upper Marlboro' and were asked to appropriate $300 for constructing an artesian well in the town of Upper Marlboro'. This is one of the improvements that is most needed in the town, as the water in the business section of the village is not fit for drinking purposes. It has been ascertained that the well can be dug and the necessary machinery purchased for $600, and the remaining $300 will be raised by subscriptions from the citizens of the town.

A company has been organized in Princess Anne for the purpose of manufacturing barrels and all kinds of fruit baskets. It is expected to employ 300 hands.

MAYOR HALM has announced that if the proper petitions are presented to city council permission will be granted to have the streets of Hagerstown paved with fire bricks. The last Legislature passed an act which granted the mayor and council this privilege upon recommendation by petition of two-thirds of the property-owners on a street. It is designed to have the expense fall one-third on the property-owner on each side of the street, while the town pays the remaining third.

MR. JAMES T. HARRIN, manager of the Keeley Institute of Hagerstown, has given directions to erect a fine building of brick upon the site of the one recently destroyed. Architects have submitted plans. The new institute will be designed in hotel style.

BEN WEBB, colored, met with a peculiar accident and doubtless a narrow escape from death. He and a little boy were the sole occupants of their home, which is near Preston. Webb was sitting near the chimney when a stroke of lightning sent the bricks here and there. The lightning struck Webb's right heel, burning up and charring the bones of his ankle and foot and spreading open in a long gash the bottom of the foot. Neighbors heard the man's piteous cries and came to his relief, and Dr. Philips and Clark took the useless limb off just above the ankle.

THE annual catalogue of premiums and regulations of the Agricultural and Mechanical Society of Harford county, are now out. The twentieth annual exhibition of the society will be held on October 10, 11, 12 and 13. Larger purses will be given in the trials of speed so as to get first-class horses to enter the races. The largest purse to be given is in the 2.30 class; purse $500.

As C. Bain, of Harford county, was lighting a large cannon cracker it suddenly went off, bruning him very severely about the arms and face taking nearly all the hair off his head. Benjamin Stockman, a little boy, of the county, was burnt in the face with powder.

THE farmers of the county have nearly all finished the cutting of their wheat. The yield of wheat this year is very good and it is in first class condition. The tomato crop is very encouraging for this time of the year. The cut-worm is around in several places, but not plentiful enough to do any great amount of damage. The dry earth does more at this time to hurt them than anything else. The corn crop is also looking well.

DURING the pic-nic festivities at the agricultural fair grounds at Frederick, Frank Beckley, aged eleven years, son of Captain Q. S. J. Beckley, had his face terribly burned by the explosion of a can of powder, to which an older boy had attached a lighted fuse. His eyes are badly injured but the physicians have hope of saving his sight.

MR. LEWIS RICE, a prominent young business man of Frederick, has been instrumental in collecting during the past few years by small subscriptions about $800 towards the building of a suitable monument over the grave of Francis Scott Key, in Mt. Olivet cemetery, at this place. The grave of the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner" is now marked by a simple headstone only. Subscriptions in any amount from five cents up are gratefully accepted by Mr. Rice.

THE government has established a weather display station at Westover with E D. Long in charge. Flags will be displayed every day indicating the weather twenty-four hours ahead.

THE work of constructing an additional reservior for the water supply of Frederick City has begun. The contractors brought with them from Virginia about seventy-five hands, mostly colored men, by whom the work will be done. The capacity of the new reservior will be about six million gallons and its construction will require probably four months.

MR. FRANK L. STONER, an attorney, of Frederick has a healthy young peach orchard of about 4,000 trees near Yellow Springs, four miles west of Frederick. The trees are four years old, and present indications promise a yield this season of from 2½ to 3 bushels each. The orchard covers about 15 acres.

About 10 o'clock the other night the barn on the farm of Ezra Marker, near Church Hill Frederick county, was destroyed by fire, together with farming implements and a lot of hay. The origin of the fire is unknown. It was insured in the Grangers' Company of Middleton for $200.

AT about the close of the recent terrific thunder storm lightning struck the dwelling of Henry Carroll, in Caroline county, near Dover Bridge. Five persons in the house were all stunned, but none were seriously hurt except Mrs. Henry Carroll, who was sitting near a window which the lightning shattered. She received a shock severe enough to badly burn the right side of her body and to paralyze some of her limbs. It was some hours before she was returned to consciousness. The house was shattered. The lightning struck the chimney first.

THE wheat harvest in Harford county is now about over and nearly every field has been cut and the sheaves harbored in the barns. It is said by prominent farmers that the wheat crop this year in this county is somewhat damaged by the wet spell which we had about the time harvesting ought to have begun.

WM G. FORD has sold to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Real Estate and Improvement Company of Baltimore City, two pieces of land near Van Bibber Station for $750 each. The companies expect to improve this land and have it fixed up for the use of the railroad.

JAMES PHOEBUS has purchased from Cadmus Dashiell the contract for carrying the mail between Princess Anne and Deal's Island. The route is an important one, as a large amount of mail is distributed daily at the several postoffices supplied through this route. The distance from Princess Anne to Deal's Island is twenty miles.

FOR the crew of the Falcon, that takes Lieutenant Peary to the arctic regions, the explorer has chosen men who do not use tobacco. He does not think the consumption of nicotine advantageous in far northern latitudes.

COMPLAINT was made to the French government of the brutal treatment of the surgeons in the charity hospital by the Paris police.

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 TERRIBLE TORNADO.

Fifty-Three Persons Dead in the Town of Pomeroy, Iowa.

Cattle and Horses Killed and Crops Ruined.

A despatch from Pomeroy, Iowa, says:—Fifty-three persons dead, seventy-five fatally injured and 150 with broken limbs, cuts and bruises more or less severe. This is what the tornado accomplished in the matter of casualty.

Several little babies have been found alive and well, but it has been impossible to find parents for them.

The town of Pomeroy is one complete wreck. There is scarcely a house left standing. About fifteen acres of debris constitute now what was a thriving village. Splinters are all that remain. Scarcely a tree remains.

Piles of broken timbers and occasional pieces of furniture are all that can be found of what was once the largest buildings in the place. Two hundred and fifty houses were in all destroyed and the money loss on these and their contents is placed at $200,000.

Everywhere about Pomeroy were dead and dying people, a dozen men were delving graves in the burying ground on the hill just north of the village and the hearse was kept busy carrying the victims of the storm to their last resting place. Doctors from a dozen or more places hurried through the streets, and in their wake followed squads of soldiers carrying coffins. Special trains from all surrounding towns brought thousands who were ready to take part in the work of caring for the dead and wounded.

Clothing, food and medicines were shipped in by the ton. Soon order was brought out of chaos. Relief corps were organized, and things were going along in business-like way.

The night in Pomeroy is one that will never be forgotten by those who were here. Darkness followed quickly in the wake of the tornado, and those who escaped death and injury were compelled to grope their way among the ruined homes, guided alone by the cry of some poor unfortunate who was pinned under the falling timbers. Almost every light of any description whatsoever was destroyed, and the people from Fort Dodge and the surrounding places, who were the first to reach the scene, failed to bring lanterns with them. The search for the victims, therefore, was necessarily slow till morning came.

It was not till the first streaks of light appeared in the east that the enormity of the disaster dawned upon the people. Every residence to the south of the railroad tracks had disappeared, and the spires of seven churches in the place that only a few hours before shot upward to the skies were nowhere to be seen.

Horses and cattle lay dead in the streets, pigs stuck in the sides of horses, and dead cats and dogs and chickens were scattered over the ground. Pools of human blood mingled with the mud at every turn, showing where some victim of the tornado had been tossed after life had been crushed out of him. The air was full of moans and sighs and shrieks, and every other face met on the street was stained with tears.

The Postoffice building, but what has recently been used as a billiard-room, was turned into a morgue and hospitals were established in the remaining buildings, the biggest one being the Pomeroy Hotel. The scene in the improvised morgue was a ghastly one. Billiard tables were turned into slabs and on these mangled remains of the dead were placed.

On the tables were bodies without heads and bodies without arms, bodies whose legs had been blown away by the cyclone, and bodies with heads that had been crushed beyond recognition by the falling timbers.

On one table lay the remains of an old woman, a hole as big as a man's fist torn in the rear part of her head. Close by was a baby, not more than a year of age, one of its legs gone and its little arm mashed to a jelly.

AN INSTANT DEATH.

James Carlin Never Knew What Struck Him.

James Carlin was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning at his residence in Jamaica, L. I. Death could not have been more instantaneous had Mr. Carlin sat in an electrical chair. The lightning struck at the roof, followed a leader down to a spot where it touches the building, ran through the body from feet to head, cavorted around the room found egress into the kitchen by an open doorway, and from thence passed through another doorway to the yard, where it buried itself in the ground, after leaving a burned track as though a fiery serpent had swept on the instant through the house.

Carlin's wife saw the lightning strike and that her husband remained immovable, but supposed that he was simply stunned. She and her little boys put out the flames and then went over to her husband and tried to awaken him, but without success. She chafed his hands, but they remained inanimate. She could not bring him to consciousness, and sent one of the boys for the doctor.

But before the doctor arrived she was satisfied of the horrible truth. His clothes were burned and torn and it was found that the skin of his breast adhered to his red woolen shirt. His body was black. The woodwork of the lounge was splintered near the head, the hole in the wall that the bolt made is no bigger than a 10-cent piece.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE steel mills of the Illinois Steel Company, at Joliet, Illinois have closed down, throwing out 300 men.

ALL of the glass factories and iron and steel works at Muncie, Indiana, closed down throwing 4,000 men out of employment.

THE 8000 coal miners of the Birmingham district, in Alabama, made a contract with the operators, thus preventing the strike which was feared.

THE five daily papers in Denver have asked their compositors to accept a reduction from 50 to 40 cents a thousand ems. The printers say they will not accept.

THE Bay View mills of the Illinois Steel Company, in Milwaukee, closed down the company refusing to pay the Amalgamated scale. About 2,000 men are thrown out.

A DESPATCH from Uniontown, Penna., says it is understood the large coke operators in the Connellsville region are going to make an agreement to put the price of coke down. This is made a necessity because of the strong competition of West Virginia fields.

THE co-operative pottery works of East Liverpool, Ohio, are to be removed to Buffalo, N. Y. A grant of eight acres of land on the eastern boundary of the city, and $75,000 in cash, was the inducement made to the company to remove.

THE Executive Board of the American Federation of Labor at a recent session in New York adopted a resolution to the effect that the Executive Council arrange for an interview with President Cleveland for the purpose of arguing the adoption of an eight-hour law and also to protest against any understanding between the United States and China to annul or modify the Chinese Exclusion act.

WAR IMMINENT IN SAMOA.

The Factions of Mataafa and Malietoa May Come to Blows.

A steamer which arrived from the Samoan Islands brings despatches indicating that a war is imminent between the faction supporting King Malietoa and the adherents of Chief Mataafa.

A British warship has been ordered to proceed to Apia, the capital of the islands, where she will join the German and American warships in preserving order and protecting foreigners.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

MISS JULIA FORCE, who slew her two sisters in Atlanta, Ga., last February, was committed to the State lunatic asylum. She was accompanied from Atlanta by Dr. Olmstead, her family physician, and her aunt, Mrs. ex-Governor Connolly. Her iron-gray hair was brushed straight back from a high and retreating forehead, and a small brown hat, with a single feather, adorned her head. When Miss Force was introduced into the asylum parlor she greeted the superintendent, whom she had known previously. She told him that she was not and never had been insane; that, driven desperate by the ill-treatment of her family, she had slain her sisters; that the legal proceedings which held her back from conviction were acceptable to her family, and she submitted if that would do them any good. She explained that she would like an occupation while in the asylum, and as she was a trained nurse, graduating from a Protestant Episcopal convent in New York, she would do duty in that capacity. It is likely that Miss Force's request will be complied with.

JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES lectured before the Kentucky Chautauqua on Uncle Tom's Cabin. He proposed a remedy for the race problem, to use the millions of public lands in the West to set up for the negro an independent commonwealth. Several speakers of note from the North were present, and their expression was of approval, provided the thinking class of the blacks desire it.

A NEW electric street car motor was successfully tested at Atlanta, Ga. It is the joint invention of W. E. Moore, of Greensboro', S. C., and R. J. Edenfield, an electrician. The new appliance is 30-horse power and weighs 1,700 pounds, while those in use at present are 30-horse power and weigh 1,950 pounds. The brushes which operate the commutator are on top instead of underneath the motor.

DAVID CAVENDER, a wealthy farmer who, in the suburbs of Chattanooga, Tenn., murdered R. H. Reed, was arrested in a vacant room where he was hiding. He acknowledged his crime, and the coroner's jury found him guilty, implicating James Irwin as an accessory. A dramatic scene ensued when the gray-haired father of the victim confronted the slayer of his son. A telephone message says that Irwin was shot and killed by Reed's brother near their home in North Georgia.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

I. D. RIVERS was drowned at Sullivan's Island, South Island, while trying to save two women who were in bathing and had got beyond their depth.

THE body of one of the two men drowed off the wrecked schooner Thomas Havens, on June 26, was recovered at North Long Branch, New Jersey.

CHRISTINA SCHEIBLER, aged 18 years, accidentally shot and killed her sweetheart, Henry Gohl, at her home, in New York. They were firing revolvers to usher in the Fourth.

BY the upsetting of a wagon at Oregon City, Oregon, M. P. Bradley, his wife and four children, were thrown over a precipice 40 feet high. Mrs. Bradley was killed and two children fatally injured.

CAPTAIN ANDERSON, of the Viking ship, on its way to Chicago, had a narrow escape from drowning at Clyde, New York. He went in bathing, and was carried under the ship by the current, but was saved by some of the students on board.

NEWS reached Ottawa of a collision on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Rossport, 100 miles east of Port Arthur, Ontario, between a ballast train and a handcar. The train was wrecked and seven men were badly injured, of whom four have since died.

THE Chief Clerk of the War Department has reported to the United States Civil Service Commission the death of 22 clerks in the Record and Pension Office of the War Department, in consequence of the accident at Ford's Theatre building on the 9th ultimo.

A Montreal, Canada, newspaper published a letter from one of a party of tourists to the Northwest, stating that on June 20th, 20 Finlanders working on the Canadian Pacific Railway were killed by a landslide near Schreiber, at the head of Lake Superior.

WHILE "celebrating" at Fire Department headquarters, at Ann Arbor, Mich., a cannon burst, injuring four firemen. One of them, named Kapp, who held the cannon on his knee while Charles Carroll was ramming the charge home, had his right leg blown off. Carroll lost both his hands.

WINDSTORM IN CHICAGO.

Considerable Damage Done to the Exhibits on the Fair Grounds.

A wind storm of terrific force, followed by a heavy downpour of rain passed over the White City a few minutes before 6 o'clock in the evening, doing considerable damage to the different buildings and to the exhibits stored therein.

The afternoon was sultry, and as it drew to a close the atmosphere became oppressively heavy. Not a breath of air was stirring and heavy black clouds banked up to the north and east. About 5:45 the storm burst suddenly over the park. Ten thousand people were grouped about the pavilion to the east of Manufacturer's Building enjoying the music being given by the Cincinnati Band. The wind, sweeping dense clouds of blinding dust before it, caught them as it did everybody, totally unawares. They hastily rushed for the shelter of the big buildings and entered the doors in much disorder.

The guards after admitting the crowds, endeavored to close the doors, but the force of the wind shut the doors with such violence that the glass in three big entrances was shattered into fragments.

There was much confusion, but as the blow lasted ten minutes the people soon became calm.

The same scene occurred at other buildings on the ground.

PENSIONS TO BE REVISED.

Thousands of Those Who Draw Them Must Prove Their Right.

The Pension Bureau has notified a great many pensioners throughout the entire country who are drawing pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, known as the Dependent Pension Act, that payment of their pensions will be suspended for sixty days, during which time they are required to show cause why they should continue to draw pensions.

The testimony necessary to prove their being dropped from the rolls is the certificate of a reputable physician, attested by two witnesses to the effect that the pensioner is precluded from active labor, owing to injuries or disability not the result of his own vicious habits.

In case no attention is paid to the department notification within sixty days the pensioner will be dropped from the roll. On the other hand, should the necessary certificate, properly drawn up and signed, be forwarded to the Pension Bureau, the pensioner will be requested to appear before the Local Board of Medical Examiners for examinations as to his condition.

This action is pursuant to the recent ruling of Secretary Smith to the effect that a pensioner under act of June 27, 1890, drawing a pension for total disability must be shown to be physically incapable of manual labor. The Board of Review appointed to carry into effect that decision, is now going over all of the cases of June 2, 1890, probably 100,000 in number, and selecting those cases which show in the record that the pensioner may not be incapacitated for manual labor.