The Easton Gazette.

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THE PILE OINTMENT

THE RAIN THAT COMES OVER THE HILL.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The musical, mystical rain,
Borne on from the stretch of the temperate skies—
The skies that are gray as are my love's eyes,
Oh the rain!
With the smell of young wheat from the upland plain—
The rain that comes over the hill.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The mighty and merciless rain,
That drenches the green, shaking woodland, and sweeps
Like an avalanche over the dim, tossing steeps.
Oh the rain!
That falls with a roar on the vale's grassy floor—
The rain that comes over the hill.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The gleeful and glittering rain,
That plays hide-and-seek with the sun and the shade,
In showers of jewels that sparkle and fade.
Oh the rain!
That veils the deep meadow and laughs in the glade—
The rain that comes over the hill.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The gracious and plentiful rain,
Refreshing the sun-fevered spaces accurst
When the forest is faint and the fields are athirst.
Oh the rain!
That brings back her soul to the Summer again—
The rain that comes over the hill.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The dewy, miraculous rain,
With the comforting clouds that drift close to the breast
Of the transfigured Earth, by the soft mists caressed.
Oh the rain!
That disturbs not, nor breaks the enchantment it makes—
The rain that comes over the hill.

The rain that comes over the hill—the rain!
The tearful and tremulous rain,
That sobs by the wide-open windows at dawn
Where the grieving trees weep on the noiseless lawn.
Oh the rain!
Falling softly, like shadows of hopes that are gone—
The rain that comes over the hill.

—R. B. Burns Wilson, in Harper's Weekly.

MRS. DENVER'S LODGER.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

NOW, Josie, I do wish you would listen to reason."

Mrs. Denver, a plump, spectacled matron of some five-and-forty autumns, looked with a glance of admonishing reproof at her niece, who sat on a low divan, with drooping brown curls, velvety dark eyes, humid with tears, and a cherry lip pouting ominously.

Josie Denver was very pretty, with the fresh, sparkling beauty of eighteen, and Josie Denver was in love, and, as all the world knows, the current of true love never does run smooth; hence the tears, and the crimson flush on the cheeks, and the trembling of the pouted lip.

"I love him, aunt."

"Love! What nonsense! There isn't any such feeling, except in story papers and sensational novels. It's all simple respect and esteem."

But Josie knew better; she only bit her lip, and thought of Frank Ellington's last impassioned words. What did Aunt Denver know of love?

"He's a poor lawyer," went on Aunt Denver, "with not practice enough to starve on, and I can't let you enter on a life of care and drudgery, with your pretty face and boarding-school education. I'm astonished at Frank Ellington's presumption, and still more astonished at you for allowing it. So now get your embroidery, and think no more about this child's play."

Josie took up her embroidery, according to orders, but as for the rest of Aunt Denver's commands, she internally resolved to take her own way about it. She had confided to Frank Ellington her trials on the subject of Aunt Denver's systematic opposition, and Frank had bidden her "cheer up and never mind the old Turk." But it was so easy to talk.

"Hush!" cried Mrs. Denver, suddenly starting up and dropping her inevitable stocking-darning. "Wasn't that a ring at the door-bell? As true as I live and breathe it was, and I wouldn't a bit wonder if it was a lodger for our best front room."

A lodger it was; a brisk old gentleman, with a shining brown wig, and blue spectacles, and a yellow silk handkerchief tied in multitudinous folds round his throat, August weather though it was, while in his two hands he held respectively a colossal silk umbrella and an apoplectic hand-bag.

"I see you have rooms to let, ma'am," said the old gentleman, nodding toward the papered notice to that effect which adorned the left hand side of the door.

"Yes, sir; a sitting-room and a bedroom."

"Can I look at them?"

"Oh, certainly, sir. Josie! here, Josie! Come and show the rooms."

Josie obeyed unwillingly enough, while the old gentleman trotted after her like an overgrown spaniel.

"I hope your rooms face the south," said the old gentleman. "I couldn't think of any other aspect, on account of my rheumatism."

"Due south, sir," said Mrs. Denver. "A bedroom and a sitting-room."

"Yes, yes," commented the lodger-elect, "and very nice rooms they seem to be. I hope you don't keep a cat, ma'am—I've an antipathy to cats."

"No, sir."

"No public school in the neighborhood, with bawling children? Nor engine-house?"

"No, sir."

"What's your price?"

"Twelve dollars a week, sir, including gas and fire."

"I'll take the rooms, and here's a month's pay in advance," said the old gentleman, promptly. "My trunks shall be sent to-night. Is this your daughter, ma'am?"

"My niece, sir."

"A nice girl!" was the approving answer. "Lots of beaus, I'll go bail."

Mrs. Denver pursed up her lips primly.

"No, sir; my niece is too sensible for any such folly."

Josie only pouted and blushed.

The new lodger was duly installed in the sitting-room and bedroom, and Mrs. Denver rejoiced in spirit.

"It's so much better than if he were a silly, sentimental young spark, putting all sorts of nonsense in that feather head of Josie's," she thought.

The weeks crept on, and the old gentleman read his newspaper, and puffed away at his meerschaum, and went toddling off daily to "business," and paid his bills with a regularity which filled Mrs. Denver's heart with delight.

"There's a lodger for you!" she said, exultantly. "I just wish he'd keep the rooms forever!"

It was a bright October evening when Mr. Wiggleton sent for Mrs. Denver to come up to his room.

"Dear me!" thought the fluttered housekeeper; "whatever can the matter be? It's too bad. I believe he's going to find fault with your guitar practice, Josie."

"I can't help it," said Josie, piteously; "I must get on with my guitar lessons."

Mrs. Denver obeyed the unwonted summons. Mr. Wiggleton, who was sitting in a big chair, cleaning his meerschaum with a bit of chamois, laid down his work, and solemnly adjusted his blue spectacles.

"Mrs. Denver," he said, "I'm thinking of being married."

"And leaving me, sir?" ejaculated the housekeeper, with failing heart.

"It won't be necessary, ma'am, to leave you."

"Oh, indeed, sir! Then you will bring your wife here?"

"My bride will be here already, ma'am. It's Miss Josie."

"My Josie!"

"Yes, ma'am, your Josie."

Mrs. Denver's heart thrilled with pride and gratification.

"I'm sure, sir, Josie will be very much flattered."

"Would you kindly speak to her, ma'am, and, as it were, break the ice for me? You see I'm rather advanced in years, and I'm not used to this sort of thing."

"Certainly, sir — oh, certainly," cried Mrs. Denver, smoothing her apron. "I shall be honored."

She went down stairs as fast as if there were no such things as neuralgia pains, or stiff old bones, in all the world, to where Josie sat reading in the little parlor.

"What do you think, Josie?" she cried, exultingly. "Here's good luck for us! Mr. Wiggleton has fallen in love with you."

"With me, aunty?"

"Yes, and he's willing to marry you, if you will be a good girl. Now, isn't that good news!"

But to Mrs. Denver's amazement Josie burst into a passion of tears, and flung her book upon the floor.

"I won't marry him. An old bundle of flannel and rheumatism. No, I won't."

"Josie!"

"I wonder you dare ask me such a thing, aunty, and poor Frank, too! Never! I'll go out to service first."

"Child!" cried the dismayed aunt, "you are raving. There—wipe your eyes, quick, and smooth your hair; he's coming down stairs."

Apparently, in Mr. Wiggleton's idea of things, the process of "breaking the ice" was not a protracted one for his step was now heard deliberately stamping down the stairs.

"Hey! hello! Miss Josie crying! My, what's the matter?" cried Mr. Wiggleton.

"I won't? There's no use asking me!" sobbed Josie.

"She don't mean it, sir," apologized Mrs. Denver. "She'll sulk quite differently presently."

"Will you leave us alone together, ma'am?" requested the ancient suitor.

"No—don't, aunty. Please don't," cried Josie.

"Certainly, sir, by all means." And Mrs. Denver whisked out of the room.

She went down stairs, and sat by the window trying to knit, but secretly worrying in her mind about the willful lassie upstairs. Surely she would never be so crazy as to refuse Mr. Wiggleton. Yet girls were so unaccountable sometimes. She wished now that she had insisted upon it, threatening to turn her out of doors, else—been imperative. "But, oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Denver, "wisdom always comes too late."

Presently the door opened.

"Mrs. Denver!" called out the voice of Mr. Wiggleton—a jocund, complacent voice, like anything in the world but the accents of a discarded lover.

Mrs. Denver hastened up stairs with throbbing heart, and eager, questioning countenance. Josie sat smiling and blushing on the sofa with one or two tear-drops sparkling on her eyelashes, while Mr. Wiggleton, with brown wig somewhat disheveled, bent chivalrously over her.

"Is it all right?" asked Mrs. Denver, faintly, laying her hand on her heart.

"Its all right, ma'am—she has promised to be mine."

"And when?"

"Next week."

"Oh, not so soon!" pleaded Josie.

"Dearest!" cried Mr. Wiggleton, laughingly, "true love brooks no delay. Next week it must be."

"Don't be foolish, my dear," said Mrs. Denver to her niece. "The sooner the better."

So Josie, overborne by the majority, was forced to yield.

"My dear," said her aunt, approvingly, "I never gave you credit for half the good sense you have shown to-day."

"Didn't you, aunty?"

"But I'm delighted with you; and you shall have the nicest wardrobe money can buy."

The wedding-day arrived, and Josie, looking very lovely in a lustrous white silk, shadowed by the snowy cloud of a tulle vail, was duly married to Mr. Wiggleton in a new brown wig and a suit of the choicest broadcloth.

Mrs. Denver, who had remained behind to superintend the preparation of the wedding breakfast, was at the door to welcome her new nephew-in-law and his bride. She led the way upstairs to the parlor.

"A—hem—m!" coughed Mr. Wiggleton. "Now that we are safely married, my dear Jose, I do not see the necessity for keeping up these absurd appearances any longer."

He calmly removed his wig, displaying profuse brown curls, and took the blue spectacles from a pair of brilliant hazel eyes. A pair of iron-gray side-whiskers were coolly drawn from his face, and the luxuriant folds of the white neckcloth suddenly revealed a very handsome throat. While instantaneously recovering from a chronic stoop, and straightening himself, Mr. Wiggleton altered, as if from the touch of an enchanter's wand, to Mr. Frank Ellington.

Mrs. Denver uttered a hysterical scream.

"Frank Ellington!"

"At your service, my dear aunt!"

"Are you Mr. Wiggleton?"

"I was five minutes ago."

"But you—you are not married to my Josie?"

"So the clergyman says, ma'am."

"You are a—a deceiving wretch!" cried the aunt, sinking upon a chair. "Josie, how dared you?"

"You asked me to marry Mr. Wiggleton, aunt, and I married him."

"But I never dreamed of the base trick that was being played upon me."

"Oh, well, you see I couldn't help that," said Josie, demurely.

"Stop a moment," said the bridegroom, with a commanding air that even Mrs. Denver could not resist; "let me explain matters. I am no longer the penniless suitor to whom you objected, madame. The day previous to my engaging your rooms I received a bequest from an uncle, rendering me independent for life. I had no doubt but that you would immediately withdraw your objections to my marriage with your niece, but I preferred, remembering the obstacles you had always interposed in our path, to woo and win her in my own way. I think we are quits now, Mrs. Denver; shall we be friends henceforward?"

He laughingly extended his hand. Mrs. Denver took it, and pressed it, half pleased, half vexed.

"Quits, then, Frank. And you will keep the suite of rooms?"

"I shall duly comply with all that Mr. Wiggleton promised."

So, instead of one lodger Mrs. Denver had two. And Josie and her aunt were both suited.—New York Weekly.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Tears are sorrow's diamonds.

A flower grows wherever a kind word is spoken.

When young hearts break they knit again readily.

No sympathy is felt for the man who is a fool twice.

A baby is a blossom on which there are a few thorns.

Discover your false friends; your true ones will discover you.

When gossip beats the drum of the ear the tongue tells the tune.

Some men pray without thinking and some think without praying.

While one woman is quiet the other ninety-nine are asking her why she is.

If there is anywhere a stray gleam of sunshine or of love a little child will find it.

We watch the winds from east and west and our hopes are answered from the south.

The manifestation of life, whether in the discovery of a nest of fledgelings in a solitary place or the soft, warm touch of a little child, is a pleasure to the senses and a joy to the soul.

If your parts were somewhat slow, and your understanding heavy, your way had been to have taken the more pains with yourself, and not to have lain fallow and remained content with your own dulness.

The greatest need of the day is an education away from the fearful danger of a haste to be rich; a cultivation of the quiet and improving arts, an encouragement of genial and benevolent lives, a preservation of home virtues, a teaching of the truth that moderation best serves the cause of happiness and a demonstration that in helpfulness to others man best helps himself.

Curious Structure of Hairs.

The arrangement of the epidermic scales which form the outermost layer of animal hairs is mentioned by a writer in Science as an interesting example of the subservience in a bodily organ or appendage, of form to function, the function in this case being that of cleansing. He says:

"The buried edges of the scales point toward the root of the hair, while the free edges project obliquely in the direction of the hair end, as the shingles on the roof point to the eaves. When a hair is drawn between the thumb and forefinger, which are gently pressed upon it, it will be found that the hair glides far more easily when pulled from root to tip than in the opposite direction. When the hair is simply rolled between the thumb and finger, it will gradually move parallel to its length in the direction of the hair root. These results depend altogether on the way in which the hair scales project from the hair axis. It is at once obvious that foreign particles clinging to the hair in situ would find easy the passage outward toward the tip and away from the surface of the body, but exceedingly difficult the progress in the opposite direction. Every movement of the hair, especially frictional disturbance, must set up a current of foreign particles toward the hair tip. The housewife has long known by experience how much more readily a vigorous shaking cleanses a woolen garment than one made of cotton. The sebaceous glands opening at the mouth of the hair follicle probably play an important part in surface cleansing, for their oily secretion sticks together the particles of shed epithelium associated with all manner of filth in such a way that the 'hair rakes' can no doubt more easily remove them. The housewife again uses the same principle when she sprinkles a very dusty floor before sweeping."

A Remarkable Cure.

"The most remarkable thing that has ever occurred to me in my earthly career," said Eugene McKelsey, "occurred some years ago when I was afflicted with dyspepsia. I had a bad case, I assure you. Oh, I was all broke up. Food was disgusting. I had no appetite, and I just walked around looking for some place to lay down and die. Some time passed and I grew worse. I saw myself a physical wreck, and try as I might I simply couldn't revive appetite nor ambition.

Finally I ran into an old woman, a kind of witch, I guess—old women are always witches when they dress in faded garments and predict to you—who said that I would get well if I should go to a certain farm and three times a day cast an ear of corn to a white pig and then listen to it eat. I do not believe in such rites; but, dear me, I was so sick that I was willing to try anything.

"So I bought a white pig, secured a pen for it within the mentioned farm limits, and daily made three journeys with an ear of corn that I threw in and then watched the pig eat. Well, do you know the sound of that pig crunching and sucking these corn grains made me hungry. Oh, I enjoyed the sensation so much! It made me ravenous. When I returned from my walk I wanted to eat. So I continued visiting the white pig and eating three good meals a day until I was myself again and as healthy as I am now. I don't care to understand the whyness of it now. I am only too glad to be well."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tramps' Signals.

Tramps have regular signs that indicate to the members of the fraternity the character of the people in the house. They are generally rude pictures, each having its own significance. A rough representation of a feather indicates that the occupant of the house is a soft-hearted man, unable to refuse solicitation; a sketch a saw-horse means "They will make you work here." A picture of a dog, "Good dog here, don't be afraid;" while if the tail is turned down it means, "Look out, bad dog."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE NEWS.

At Manchester, N. H., the Namaske bag mills closed.——Some girls in Edison's lamp works, at Newark, N. J., struck for higher wages.——The bark Alice Reed arrived at the Delaware Breakwater with yellow fever aboard.——Joseph De Peyster, a noted gambler, was killed in Ohio county, Ky., by an unknown miner.——The body of Mrs. Henry Bailey, one of the Sutherland Sisters, was buried at Lockport, N. Y.——At Indianapolis, Lopez Munaugh, a worthless and dissolute cigarmaker, shot his divorced wife's sister, Miss Mary Winsch, and then killed himself.——At Lawrence, Mass., Gates Hall fatally shot Abram Mills.——The remains of Anthony J. Drexel were buried in Woodlands Cemetery, near Philadelphia.——The residence of John Ulrich, of North Fairmount, Ohio, was burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove, and Mr. Ulrich was fatally burned while his wife and five-year-old child were seriously injured.——A large number of people indicted at Paterson, N. Y., charged with fraud in reference to a court-house site.

Negroes near Neelyville, Mo., having been warned to leave the country by whites, will stay to defend their rights, and are arming.——Isaac Jenkins, colored, was left for dead on a tree by a lynching party near Beamon's Station, Va., but despite his wounds was able to cut himself down and crawl to Norfolk.——The body of a twelve-year-old, Charles Langford, of St. Paul, who mysteriously disappeared a year ago, was found in a one hundred and fifty foot tunnel which the boy had burrowed near his father's home.——The unidentified bodies of a boy and a middle-aged man were found near Wharton, I. T., near the railroad, riddled with bullets, probably put in them on Sunday. Their team grazed near by.——Conrad Eetzer, Jr., furniture dealer at Lima, O., has failed. The assets will probably exceed the liabilities.——The McNamara Dry Goods Company, of Denver, one of the largest houses in the West, was closed on attachment.——The steamer Emily was wrecked in Coos Bay, Ohio, and, while drifting into the breakers, had her passengers and crew rescued, with one exception, by the life-saving crew. Charles Robinson was washed overboard.

A small cyclone did a great deal of damage in the town of Elmwood, Neb.——Pauline Jordan, in Norfolk, charged with pension frauds, was acquitted.——The fourth annual reunion of the Reformed Church in the United States was celebrated in Carlisle, Pa.——Buck & Toan, bankers and dealers in hardware in Plymouth, Ind., closed their doors and assigned to R. B. Oglesbee.——Crickets are reported to be ruining the crops in Wyoming.——Two more of those injured in the West Shore Railroad collision, at Newbury, N. Y., died.——The Logansport (Ind.) Manufacturing Company's buildings burned to the ground. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $50,000. The institution was one the largest in the state, manufacturing all kinds of wood materials for wagons, etc.

Secretary Hoke Smith has visited Fort Totten Indian Agency. He was met by two hundred pupils of the Indian industrial school, led by an Indian band. The Indians made known their grievances. Chief Waanaltan presented Secretary Smith with the pipe of peace.——Governor Jones, of the Choctaw Nation, says he will have the nine prisoners shot.——A carriage containing the board of appraisers of the National Building and Loan Association of New York was run into by a train on the Kanawha and Coal River Railroad at Spring Hill, West Virginia, and Capt. E. M. Stone, of Charleston, was instantly killed and F. W. McDaniel, special agent, was fatally injured.——The town of Luckey, Ohio, was partially destroyed by fire. The business section was almost completely wiped out. The loss will aggregate $100,000; insurance about $40,000.——Hostilities are reported to have broken out in Samoa.——Rev. H. W. Peck, a Canadian minister who has just come to New Brunswick from Hawaii says the conditions there justify annexation by the United States.——Dr. Henry C. W. Meyer was arrested in Detriot on various charges of poisoning people to get their insurance.——While a large party of Odd Fellows were returning to Jamestown, N. Y., where they had attended an installation of officers, the carriage containing Frank Newhouse and Dexter Whiteford was struck by an Erie train and both men were killed. They leave families.——A monster mass-meeting was held in Salt Lake, Utah, in the interest of silver. Resolutions were adopted referring to the widespread distress in the West, and appealing to Congress to replace the sherman act by absolute free coinage of silver at some just ratio to gold.——William Repeke, who confessed and implicated twelve others in the murder of Albert Molitor at Rogers City in 1857, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree in Alpena, Mich.——Waterloo, Iowa, was visited by a cyclone storm, which did $5,000 damage to buildings, shade trees and sidewalks. As far as known, no lives were lost.——Wm. S. Steinway, of New York, received from Emperor William the insigna of the Order of the Red Eagle of the third-class.——Information received in New York from Japan tells of the brutal murder and butchery of a number of men, woman and children in a japanese village.

The prompt arrival of troops at a railway station in Arizona prevented an outbreak of the Navajos.——The attendance on the last open Sunday at the Fair showed no improvement over previous Sundays, although nearly all passholders paid the regular admission fee in aid of the fund for the families of the dead firemen.——The temporary injunction obtained by Charles W. Clingman, a stockholder in the Exposition, compelling the directors to keep the gates open on Sundays, has not yet been dissolved.——Delegates representing the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, the Trainmen, Switchmen's Association and other organizations of railway men met at Pittsburg and formed a federation. C. G. Patterson, principal contractor for the construction of the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western Railroad, has filed at Findlay, Ohio, a lien against the property of the company, claiming a balance due him for work not called for by his contract, amounting to $342,296.92.—The coroner's jury brought in a verdict declaring the switchman responsible for the fatal collision in the West Shore depot in Newburg, N. Y., and censuring the railroad officials.——John Baker, a fifteen-year-old lad, was drowned near Wheeling.

A body supposed to be that of I. L. B. Olds, state senator in Montana, was found in Boulder river.——Tom King, the escaped horse thief who was captured at Guthrie, O. T., has proven to be a woman.——Switchmen in the Rio Grande yards at Pueblo went out on strike, demanding the discharge of Yardmaster Crocker, who, they say, is tyrannical and unreasonable. The men declare the switchmen on the entire line will go out, unless their demands are complied with.——Thomas E. Walsh, president of the University of Notre Dame, in South Bend, Ind., died.——The People's Savings, the Rocky Mountain Dime and Dollar and the Colorado Savings Banks, of Denver, closed their doors.——The Missouri National and the Grand Avenue Banks, of Kansas City, suspended.——Michael Lanzoni stabbed Antonio Roabeck three times in South Mount Vernon, N. Y., inflicting probably fatal wounds. Carlos Roabeck in trying to save his brother, was seriously cut about the hands and arms. Lanzoni has been arrested

THE German people will have to pay $16,000,000 a year more than heretofore for the maintenance of the Kaiser's army, according to the new bill, which has been introduced in the Reichstag.

IT is officially denied in London that the captains of the British Mediterranean fleet are to be court-martialed for not abeying Admiral Tryon's order.

FEW PEOPLE AT THE FAIR.

The Last Sunday It Is to Be Open, Not a Drawing Card.

The Injunction to Keep the Gates Open Not Vacated.

The last open Sunday of the Exposition did not show any improvement upon other Sundays in point of attendance, but as nearly all pass holders paid the entrance fee of 50 cents the fund for the benefit of the sufferers from the Cold Storage fire was considerable in a substantial way.

The morning was uncomfortably warm and the sultry air in the vast Park made walking and sight-seeing a laborious task. A shower at noon, however, cooled the atmosphere a few degrees and during the afternoon the turnstiles at the pay gates recorded the advent of many visitors who formed the principal crowds of the day.

The pass gates were almost entirely ignored, the holders of the photographic privileges in nearly every instance buying a piece of pasteboard bearing the words, "Admit one, benefit sufferers from the Cold Storage fire," or using their passes and depositing a silver half-dollar in the receptable which met the eye just inside the gates.

The crowd which the evening was expected to bring out did not materialize and the idle gatekeepers did not have one kind word to say in favor of Chicago and her guests for their lack of appreciation of the gallant work of the firemen who were burned to death a week ago.

MANY EXHIBITS CLOSED.

The outward appearance of the Fair did not suffer in any respect from that of last Sunday, save for the emblems of mourning on the engine house and the flags at half mast. Nearly all of the displays made by foreign exhibitors in Manufactures Building were draped, while many American exhibits were closed.

The building was visited by many people during the day, however, but most of them spent their time sitting upon chairs in the long avenues running through the building and viewing the white canvasses which shut out the coveted sights within.

Other buildings had their usual Sunday crowds, the greatest number of visitors thronging the Art Palace, the Krupp Gun exhibit and the Convent. The Plaisance, which always holds the Sunday crowds, was a busy place all day and impressed upon the concessionaires more firmly than ever the idea that their part of the fair should be kept open.

Music was furnished during the afternoon and evening by the Chicago, Cincinnati and Iowa State bands, the feature of "Heroes' Day" being much enjoyed and appreciated by moderately-sized crowds.

THE SUNDAY CLOSING QUESTION.

In regard to Sunday closing, it is said a temporary injunction, obtained several weeks ago by Charles W. Clingman, one of the stockholders in the Exposition company, and a taxpayer of Chicago, compelling the gates to be kept open, still stands in the way.

Judge Stein, of the Superior Court of Cook County, who granted the degree, said:

"The injunction is still in force; there is no doubt about that. If the Court's attention is officially called to any violation of the order, it will, after due consideration, take such action as may appear proper."

William E. Mason, solicitor for the petitioner, said: "The gates will not be closed next Sunday unless my client desires to back down."

Edward Walker, who has been the chief legal spirit in conducting all the litigation on the side of the Exposition company, said: "The gates will be closed. Unless Mr. Clingman consents to an amicable adjustment of the matter relative to the injunction, we will simply go into court and have it set aside. This, I am satisfied, on a full representation of the case, which has never been made, can easily be done."

Mr. Clingman could not be found to ascertain what course he proposes to pursue. Mr. Mason, declared, however, that it would be an easy matter for the Exposition company to override an order of the Court, so long as anybody sees fit to insist upon that order being enforced. That is why he so freely declared that the Exposition, in his opinion, would not be closed next Sunday.

A BUILDING IN SOUVENIR COINS.

A space about twenty feet square in the rotunda of the Administration Building, directly under the great dome, was inclosed by a strong iron fence. Monday work was begun on a model of the United States Treasury at Washington, to be made of Columbian coins and erected within the inclosure. The work will consume several days, and when comple, a strong force of guards will guard the precious edifice night and day.

BOTH DUELISTS KILLED.

Outcome of an Affray Between Prominent Citizens of Georgia.

By far the most sensational affray Sandersville has ever known has just occurred. It was a duel to death between two of the most prominent citizens.

Richard P. Roughton was shot through the head and Fred Rawlings below the heart, and both died within a few minutes after the shooting.

For some time there has been bad feeling between the Roughton and Rawlings families The members of both families are high strung, fearless and impetuous, and stand by their kindred with a devotion that is remarkable. An insult to one in an insult to all, and each is quick to resent any insinuation or reflection that may be cast upon the character of a relative.

The two families are related by marriage. B. E. Roughton, Mayor of Sandersville, is brother and brother-in-law to the deceased young men, having married Fred Rawlings' sister.

A trivial case before Mayor Roughton, in which John Rawlings was defendant, precipitated the encounter.

Rawlings, discussing it, made some remark about Mayor Roughton, which reached the ears of R. P. Roughton, and after dinner he called Rawlings out of the store of his cousin, John Rawlings. They were standing on the corner, between Rawlings' drug store and Adams' grocery store, when they simultaneously pulled their pistols and began firing.

It is not known what either of them said to provoke the difficulty, as no one was standing near enough to hear the conversation. A large crowd soon collected, and the dying men were removed to the rear of Rawlings' drug store.

Roughton was unconscious and expired in a few minutes. He was shot three times between the left ear and forhead. Either wound would have produced death.

Rawlings was shot twice, one ball entering just below the heart and the other just above the navel. He retained consciousness but a few minutes. Both were about 23 years of age, and were among the most popular men of the town.

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.

Five Hundred Thousand in Distress—Wives and Children Sold.

Files of the North China Herald, received per latest mail, contain accounts of the great famine in Shansi, from which it appears that in the Kneihna and Sniynan circuits alone over 520,000 people have been receiving relief from the government. The inhabitants of more than fifty-seven chows and hsiens were left at the commencement of winter with hunger staring them in the face. The sufferings of the people are something awful to witness. The famine was caused by excessive rain in some sections and a great drouth in others, so that not a grain of any crop was harvested, and, the people having no savings, awaited death with folded hands. The strong have left their homes, and the weak have died at the roadside. Two hundred and sixty-two thousand picals of grain have been distributed in Salache, Tokato, Holinkerh, Chingshuiho and Kusihna, counting two children as one grown person. The number of people in distress is estimated at more than five hundred thousand.

The China Island Mission received a letter from its missionary in North Shansi stating that the death-rate "on the streets" had been higher than it has been at any time during the year. He says: We have distributed in two and a-half months to five hundred families twenty-one tons thirteen hundred-weight of grain. We have tried to give enough to keep soul and body together, so those who received relief could pull through without selling wives or children. Some wives were in the market when we commenced who are now in their homes, and we do not know of one home being broken up in any of the twenty-one villages where relief was given.

WEATHER CROP BULLETIN NUMBER 15.

For the Week Ending Monday, July 17, 1893.

SUMMARY OF REPORTS.

WEATHER.

The weather on the whole has been favorable for growing crops. The pastures suffered but slight from drought. The temperature for the week has been somewhat below the normal as has, also, the rainfall. There has been an average amount of sunshine.

CROPS.

Western Maryland: Wheat harvest progressing and yield excellent. Hay making about over and fair yield. Corn coming up, but was hurt some by recent rains. Oats heading, but crop a light one; some being cut. Potato crop above average.

Northern-Central Maryland: Wheat harvest about over and yield above the average. Corn making splendid growth. Oats ripening and an average yield expected. Potato crop promising. Second crop of clover coming in. Hay crop below average. There is an increased acreage of grain.

Southern Maryland: The yields of wheat good. Oat crop heavy, and some being cut for hay. Corn starting into tassel and good crop promised. Tobacco growing nicely. Late potatoes growing well. Vegetables plentiful. Pastures short. Apple crop best in years.

Eastern Maryland: Wheat threshing nearly completed and yield above expectations; the yield varies from 15 to 30 bushels per acre. Corn much improved and good crop expected. Oats are being cut. Potato vines growing vigorously and indications point to big crop. Peaches are being shipped in large quantities and the quality is good. Pastures are short.

NOTES OF CROP CORRESPONDENTS.

WESTERN MARYLAND.

Hagerstown, Washington County.—The past week has been favorable for hay-making and gathering up grain. Corn has been doing well, considering the hot and dry weather. Oats are being cut. CHAS. F. LEHMAN.

Boettcherville, Allegany County.—Too dry and hot for vegetation. Wheat all cut; grain well filled; straw average; yield average or above. Oats stands well on the ground. Corn excellent, but now needs rain. Apples falling; peaches light. Hay harvest in progress. F. F. BROWN.

Grantsville, Garrett County.—Weather dry and warm. Hay about all made and in the best condition, but the crop is a light one. Some wheat has been cut. Corn and potatoes above the average, but the latter want rain soon. J. S. SMITH.

Bittinger, Garrett County.—Wheat harvest progressing, and yield excellent. About half the hay made, and crop fair. Oats in head, but rather short. Corn coming up slowly. Showers on the 13th and 14th were badly needed. P. P. LOHR.

NORTHERN-CENTRAL MARYLAND.

Catonsville, Baltimore County.—First part of the past week was the very best of haying weather, latter part was showery and sultry. Oats ripening, second crop of clover coming into bloom, corn making very rapid growth, and potatoes doing well. A. L. CROSBY.

Taneytown, Carroll County.—Rain needed for corn, potatoes, and late oats. Threshing has commenced and grain turning out well. There will be an increase of 20 per cent. over last year in the number of bushels for same acreage. P. B. ENGLAR.

Mt. St. Mary's, Frederick County.—Thunderstorm on the 14th damaged the potato crop slightly, and the rains which followed injured cut hay and wheat a little. P. J. DUNCAN.

Slidell, Montgomery County.—A much needed rain on the 14th. Farmers are busy stacking grain and making hay, the crop of which is below the average. JAMES S. CARLIN, M. D.

SOUTHERN MARYLAND.

Bristol, Anne Arundel County.—Good growing weather during the week. Corn and tobacco made rapid growth latter part of week. Good rains of 3th and 14th washed lands badly. Pastures improved. Wheat threshing stopped since 13th; the yield fair. Grops generally in good shape. E. O. WELCH.

Rutland, Anne Arundel County.—Wheat yielding well. Vegetables in abundance, but fruit only a half crop. Tobacco and corn look magnificent. BENJ. WATKINS.

Contee, Prince George's County.—Weather seasonable. Oat crop fine. Rain Thursday and Friday night made a good planting season for cabbage. S. W. BEALL.

Landover, Prince George's County.—Good growing weather—hot days, heavy dews, and plenty of rain. Fruit looks well. Corn and late potatoes growing nicely. Owing to light hay crops a good deal of oats are being cut for hay. Vegetable plenty and cheap. H. D. METCALF.

Mattawoman, Charles County.—With light rains followed by favorable weather, all growing crops greatly improved during the past week. Wheat threshing commenced and the yield promises to be good. Pasture short. W. C. TIPPETT.

EASTERN MARYLAND

Port de Posit, Cecil County.—Sweet corn and field corn are looking well, and the prospect is for good crop of both. Fruit crop is short. Potatoes are doing nicely and the vigorous growth of vines indicates a big crop. E. NOYES, JR.

Rising Sun, Cecil County.—Growing crops continue to look well. The shower on the 13th was very much needed and did great good, though the accompanying wind blew down some corn. Cutting of oats has commenced. W. T. B. R. ROBERSON.

Chesapeake City, Cecil County.—Good weather for threshing, which was interrupted on the night of the 13th by wind and rain. Wheat yield varies from 15 to 30 bushels per acre. Oat harvest in full blast and crop good. JOHN W. HARRIOTT.

Millington, Kent County.—Corn has made a good growth the past week; also grass. Wheat threshing well under way and yield good. Peaches coming in. JOHN C. TURNER.

Roberts, Queen Anne's County.—Farmers are about through threshing wheat and yield is much larger than was expected. Corn is looking fine. Early varieties of peaches are being picked and of nice quality. J. T. SCOTT.

Greensboro, Caroline County.—Warm and dry. Great corn weather and heavy crop promised. Corn and vegetables have suffered from drought. Fruit prospects abundant, and with good rains the crops of '93 will be full. A. B. ROE.

Denton, Caroline County.—The week has been favorable for farm work. Corn looking extra well since the rains of a week ago. Farmers are looking for fair prices for peaches. F. C. RAMSDELL.

Easton, Talbot County.—Rainfall for the past week light but sufficient. All growing crops look well. Wheat threshing nearly completed, and the "turncut" good. G. W. MINNICK.

Bellevue, Talbot County.—Good rains and warm weather. Corn grows fast. Early corn looks well. FORREST SCOTT.

Dailsville, Dorchester County.—The week has been one of intense heat, with occasional showers, which were beneficial to corn, vegetables, etc. Oats all cut. Many farmers have planted their late potatoes. CHAS. S. JACKSON.

Barron Creek Springs, Wicomico County.—The nights being below normal temperatures, and the drouth being considerable, prevents growth of corn, potatoes and grass. Pastures are short, and horse flies and mosquitoes unusually thick. ALBERT E. ACWORTH.

Milford, Kent County, Delaware.—The showers of the week have brightened the farmers. All crops are growing nicely. Peaches are going to market quite briskly, and in good order. J. Y. FOULK.

A DESPATCH from Saranac Lake, N. Y., says that the Benson mines of magnetic iron ore, at the terminal of the Carthage and Adirondack Railway, west of the upper lake, have closed. Four hundred men are thrown out of work.

THE Russians will celebrate with great pomp at Archangel this month the 200 anniversary of the foundation of the empire's mercantile shipping. It was in that port on the White sea that Peter the Great formally laid the keel of the first Russian merchantman in July, 1693.

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

CRASH IN A DEPOT YARD.

Women the Victims of a Railroad Disaster.

A Fast Moving Passenger Train Runs Into a Freight.

West Shore day express No. 1, due at Newburg, N. Y., at 12.04 P. M., was wrecked in the West Shore freight-yard, Newburg. Five women were killed and many more wounded.

The train consisted of locomotive No. 200, baggage and express car, a smoking-car, two day coaches and the parlor-car "Lurline." The engineer was Daniel Shelb and the conductor Richard Anderson. The train was a few minutes late at Cornwall, four miles south of Newburg, and was running very fast. When it reached the switch which connects the main line with the West Shore freight-yard, a mile south of the station, the engine picked up, it is supposed, a loose object, which caused it to jump upon a frog and leave the track. It ran upon the ties a distance equal to the length of the train, and it then crashed into a freight train standing in the yard. The crash was terrific. The freight train was being made up to start southward, and was waiting for the express to pass. The freight train had locomotive No. 206, in charge of Fred Holland. The express engine was evidently farther off the track than the remainder of the train, and when it struck the freight engine it was thrown to one side, and the tender torn from it. The engineer, upon feeling the engine leaving the track, shut off the steam, whistled for brakes, and he and the fireman jumped.

The latter, Charles Willis, ruptured a blood vessel, and was badly bruised. He was taken to the hospital. The engineer escaped with very slight injuries. Fred Holland, engineer of the freight, had his skull fractured at the base, and was cut over the eye. It is thought that he will recover. No one else on the freight was hurt. There were about a dozen persons in the smoking-car, and nearly all escaped injury. Day coach No. 71 was filled with passengers, every seat being occupied. Nearly all the casualties occurred in this car. It swayed to one side, and struck the projecting end of a box car standing on a side track. The entire side of No. 71 was ripped off, and the end nearest to the smoker was smashed. All those who were killed were on that side of the car.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Walter M. Berard, assessor of Highland Falls, was the only passenger in this car who escaped injury. He said tha he occupied a seat behind three women. Across the aisle were several ladies and children. He noticed little, if any, shock when the car ran over the switch. The crash came after the train had gone several yards on the side track. There was a lull for a moment; then everything became a scene of the wildest confusion, and the air was filled with the cries and groans of the wounded. The seat occupied by Mr. Berard was broken into pieces, but he escaped as by a miracle. The parlor cars' trucks were broken, but the passengers, except for being severely shaken up, were not injured.

The railroad and coal dockmen in the neighborhood at once went to the place and began to clear away the wreckage and to pull out the dead and wounded. The police and physicians of Newburg were notified, and about a dozen of the latter hurried to the scene and began caring for the wounded.

CRUSHED ON A HORSE CAR.

Four Persons Killed and Eight Hurt by a Locomotive in Chicago.

Forty-ninth street at the crossing of the Grand Trunk Railroad was the scene of another accident whereby four lives were lost and many people injured. A Halstead street horse car was run into and hurled 30 feet to one side. Forty-six men and women were on board.

The south-bound Halstead street car, of the open pattern, was crowded and men were standing on the footboards. It was in charge of Conductor Frank Barnett and Driver Charles Staineecker.

At Forty-ninth street is a network of tracks and the crossing has always been regarded as a dangerous one. A long freight train going west had just passed and the tower man, George Barnett, had raised the gates.

This was taken as a signal that the way was clear, and Staineecker whipped up the horses as he started to drive across the tracks. Previously, however, Conductor Barnett had gone ahead, and, not seeing the approaching passenger train because of the freight, he motioned his driver to go ahead.

Barnett, in the watch tower, saw the passenger train, and realized that a collision was imminent, yet as he says he could do nothing. He at once lowered the gates. But he was too late, for the street car was already on the tracks and the passenger train was only a few feet distant. It was running at a lively rate of speed, it is said, and crashed into the side of the car. The horse car was turned around and thrown 30 feet through the air.

Few of the passengers had any warning of the accident. Those on the foot-board nearest the passenger train saw it coming and jumped in time to save themselves. But the majority of those on board were carried with the demolished car and they fell to the ground together.

Two of the men were frightfully injured. A piece of timber was forced down one of the men's throat, breaking his jaw. The dead were at once taken to the county morgue and the injured were placed in carriages and driven away.

The passenger train was in charge of Conductor John Kern, Engineer E. W. Jones and Fireman James Campbell. Engineer Jones said that he did not see the street car until the horses were in front of the train, and that he could not possibly have stopped in time to avoid the accident.

Police Captain Ward arrested Engineer Jones, Fireman Campbell, and a man named Henry Hughes, who was riding in the cab of the engine.

READY FOR HER DAY.

Virginia Prepared to Make a Splendid Showing at the Fair.

The committee on ceremonies on Virginia Day at the World's Fair have completed arrangements for the exercises of that occasion. Virginia Day will be August 9, the anniversary of the meeting of the first colonel assembly of the Commonwealth.

The use of the massive hall on the Exposition grounds having been tendered by Vice-President Higginbotham, of the World's Fair commission, the ceremonies will be open in that spacious structure at 2 p. m., with an introductory address by Col. A. S. Buford, president of the Virginia board. Col. Buford's address will be followed by the recitation of an ode by Rev. Beverly D. Tucker, of Norfolk, and an oration from Senator John W. Daniel at 6 o'clock p. m.

Gov. McKinney, who will attend with his staff, will hold a reception in the Virginia building. The committee decided to issue invitations to the President of the United States and members of his Cabinet, the mayor of Chicago, the commissioners of the other States, the national commissioners, and the chief officials of the Exposition, as well as to hundreds of prominent Virginians.

MURDERS IN JAPAN.

Wholesale Slaughter of Women by Three Villagers.

The Japanese mail brings word of an awful wholesale murder in the village of Asabo on May 26. Kido Kemkatcha, Tani Goyanio and Asuma Kiekigo entered the house of Matsuma Denjiro and horribly mutilated his family, consisting of five women, four men and two boys. The whole village was at last accounts pursuing the murderers.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

CAPT. S. JAMES NELSON, of Harford county shipped last week 154 carriers of tomatoes to the Northern markets, which sold from $2 to $2.50 per carrier.

SOFT crabs were so abundant last week in the waters adjacent to Deal's Island that men engaged in catching them made from $5 to $8 per day.

TYPHOID fever has made its appearance in Lonaconing and several deaths have occurred. The continued dry weather, with a sluggish stream full of filth flowing by, is very favorable to the spread of such a disease.

THE Queen Anne's board of county school commissioners awarded the scholarship at the Western Maryland College to Miss Nannie Keating and one at St. John's College, Annapolis, to Mr. Leslie Walls.

EXTENSIVE improvments are being made to the works of the McCullough Iron Company at North East.

THE Irish potato crop this season is better than has been known in Pocomoke for years. The potatoes are of fine size and the prices realized have been satisfactory.

THE citizens of Havre de Grace have closed arrangements now for the lighting of the town by electricity with Hughes & Rigby, of Baltimore. They contract to erect a plant with a capacity of 1,000 incandescent lamps of 16-candle power each.

THE plans and specifications for two iron bridges over Mill creek, one near Aikin, seventh district, and the other near Bacon Hill station on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, were examined and approved, and the clerk was instructed to advertise for proposals for the work.

THE Hagerstown school commissioners have published a statement saying, "that their funds for the present are exhausted, and they will be unable to pay any outstanding certificates of indebtedness until the county commissioners see proper to pay over some of the money which has been collected for school purposes." They claim that $15-000 of county tax for 1893-4 has been collected and is lying idle in the county treasury. The school boards claims that $12,000 of that money is now past due.

MR. LEWIS H. TESSE, a carpenter and builder of Frederick, fell from the roof of a building on which he was working, at Bethsada, Montgomery county and had both of his legs broken above the ankles.

MR. HENRY STAUFFER, a farmer, died at his home, near Walkersville, in the eighty-first year of his age. He was the father of Mr H. Clay Stauffer and Theodore Stauffer, the latter an ex-county commissioner.

FARMERS in Frederick county are now busily engaged in thrashing their wheat and making timothy hay, which is now selling at from $10 to $12 a ton.

CLERK of the Court Lankford has prepared a statement showing the number of dredging and tonging licenses issued from his office since 1869, the year of the adoption of the State fishery force. The year (1869) the police sloop operated in this county, there were 283 dredging licenses issued by the clerk in Somerset county, from which a revenue of $2,830 was derived, and 136 tonging licenses, yielding a revenue of $1,124. The number of licenses issued has increased, with the exception of a few years, until the season of 1892-3, when it reached the highest number yet attained—647 dredging licenses—yielding a revenue of $5,205 22, and 546 tonging licenses, yielding $1,638.

THE P. L. Hargott Company, an organization having for its object buying and selling real estate, manufacturing, &c., was incorporated in Frederick by Messrs. Peter, Douglas, Samuel, John and Schaeffer Hargott. The capital stock is $25,000.

MRS. KATHERINE STOTLEMEYER, wife of Commissioner R. F. Stotlemeyer, of Hancock, committed suicide by drowning herself in a rain barrel. She had been in bad health for several years and for several months past suffered from fits of melancholia. The act was doubtless committed while she was a victim of mental aberration. Mrs. Stotlemeyer was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and possessed a lovely character.

MR. ISAAC GRIMES and his brother, Mr. Edward Grimes, residing at Hall's Station on the B. and P. Railroad, died suddenly. Their deaths were caused by typhoid fever, and only about three hours elapsed between the two deaths. Mr. Isaac Grimes was road supervisor of Queen Anne district, and his brother Edward was a merchant, and was recently appointed postmaster at Hall's Station.

AT a meeting of the stockholders of the Agricultural Fair Association of Prince George's County, the capital stock of the association was increased for the purpose of constructing the road from Upper Marlboro' to the fair grounds. The purpose of the association is to continue Water street across the creek to the land of the association, making a direct route to the grounds from the village. The construction of bridge and road will cost about $1,800. The entire amount of capital stock of the association is now $7,500.

DEMOLISHED BY A CYCLONE.

Property Destroyed and Lives Lost in Minnesota.

Three minutes after three o'clock in the afternoon a yellowish black cloud came up from the west and swept through Stillwater, Minn., along Lake St. Croix, thence across the lake and spent itself in the Wisconsin woods to the southeast. Two persons were killed, William Anez and Samuel Simonson. They, with others, were at work in the rafting sheds of the Atwood mill, on Lake St. Croix.

The storm struck the building, lifting the shed and carrying it into the lake. Anez and Simson were killed by flying timbers. Several other buildings were blown away, and about a dozen people were seriously injured. Six or eight boys were fishing on the lake side, and were blown into the water, but all were saved. Reports from Wisconsin are meagre, but beyond the destruction of fences, the unroofing of a few houses, the damage is believed not to be serious.

TEN THOUSAND IDLE.

Every Plate-Glass Factory in the Country Closed.

For the first time in the history of the trade every plate-glass factory in the United States is closed, and that indefinitely. Fully 10,000 men are idle as a result. The depression is attributed to three elements—over production, a tight money market, and the arbitrary methods of the plate-glass trust. Every plant in the country is now stocked with a large surplus, with no orders It is the impression that the factories will resume about the middle of September. Many of the glass workers are in straitened circumstances and are entirely dependent upon aid.