The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVII.---NO. 35. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1893. $1.50 PER YEAR



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A SUMMER SONG.

To the friendly summer breeze
Nod the branches of the trees;
Feathered singers all day long
Carol forth a joyous song;
Bees and butterflies so gay
To the flowers their visits pay;
Nature, in her sweetest voice,
Seems to bid us all rejoice.
God is good.

Round the margin of the lake
Endless flights the swallows take,
And from many a neighboring bush
Sing the robin and the thrush.
In the fields the ripening grain
Bids us to give thanks again;
Ear and eye filled with delight
Teach us in each sound and sight—
God is good.

—Walter Barber, in the Independent.

THE OUTCASTS.



A NARROW strip of mingled beach and dune, unevenly broken by sparse vegetation and the decaying frame of a deserted building juts southward from Watch Hill. Even in midsummer the spectacle is forbidding; and when a January northeaster piles the waves of the Atlantic in slanting ranks against the beach, in the closing hours and half lights of a cloud-walled afternoon, the sight is inexpressibly wintry and bleak and depressing.

On that raw January afternoon the folk of the life saving station were snugly within doors, as a man shabbily and insufficiently dressed shuffled down the wind-swept Hill, passing the eastermost hotel, crossed a sandy driveway, skulked under the lee of a row of weather beaten bathhouses, and struck hastily southward down the little narrow strip or cape. As the full sweep of the wind borne in from the open Atlantic caught him he shivered weakly and wrapped more tightly about his neck the ends of a soiled colored handkerchief. Our American word "tramp" best describes his appearance. Gaunt, unshaven, ragged, disreputable, slinking, he showed the main indications of having fallen behind in the march of our civilization. His shiftless and dirty aspect had for years at once inspired the aversion and excited the hostility of honest citizens.

Such as he was, the vagrant proceeded with a feeble insistence along the dune with a furitive air, as if even in that unoccupied place he suspected the presence of those who would warn him off the premises. Soon he shambled down from the dry sand of the low ridge to the shingle on its inner or western boundary. As he descended the sun began to pierce the sombre cloud wall which had cast a lifeless gloom over the afternoon. The thinning bands of aerial vapor presently broke in several places; the crumbling edges melted into shreds and draperies of gold, lemon and canary, and as the sun's rays gained wider domination the yellow tones deepened into crimson and light purple. Remnants of the wall drifted away as islands of gray floating in spaces of crimson and lemon. Rays straying down upon the water tipped the surf with a warm glow and flecked the further brine with gleaming jewels of light. Other rays falling upon the sands lighted them with a frostly brilliance; ahead, in the middle distance, they softened the decaying rafters of the old building, which had previously stood out bleak and gray against a wintry sky.

For some minutes the creature stumbled clumsily forward. Then he sat down upon a timber half buried in the sand, and resting an elbow on a knee and his chin on a hand gazed fixedly westward out over the water. As he sat a band of yellow light traveled down the hill and along the cape, ere long reaching the ragged creature and bathing him in its cheerful glory, and playing upon a face which misfortune, hardship and degredation had not been able to rob entirely of the traces of gentle breeding, or to deprive altogether of the ennobling influence of a generous though weak nature—one which in other times and other places might have brought to its possessor good citizenship, worldly prosperity and peace of mind; or perhaps might have fallen before sudden trial.

Daylight was now rapidly paling. As the vagrant reached the worn threshold twilight was closing in, and as he swept earth and air and water with a blurred and lengthened gaze the upper rim of the sun sank behind the uplands of Westerly. Just as he passed into the shadowy hallway another human outcast showed upon the crest of the hill and a moment later began to descend toward the little cape.

The interior of the building was even more dismal than the desolate exterior. Sand had drifted in piles against the wainscoting. Scraps of dry seaweed fluttered across the warped floors. Through crevices in walls the wintry winds complained at times thrilly, more commonly monotonously. Broken sashes rattled. Occasionally a lintel or a jamb groaned fantastically. Once a brick fell down the draughty chimney. The house might have seemed to be the forgotten monument of a life long since dead.

Entering the nearest room the tramp knelt before a hearth, and producing a knife from his pocket mechanically and absently whittled into shavings and splinters four or five small sticks which had lain, half covered, in a pile of ashes on the fireplace. Apparently rousing himself from a reverie he rose, searched the room and returned with a few scraps of paper, a handful of dry seaweed and some worm-eaten boards. These combustibles he heaped together on the hearth and fenced in a row of clam shells. Then he lighted a match and soon was warming himself at a brisk fire. A few minutes later he felt in an inner pocket and took out a small package wrapped in a piece of newspaper. Then he looked steadily at the heart of the fire and abandoned himself to reverie.

Hark! That sound did not come from the sea, nor from the wind, nor from the walls, nor from the fire. It came from outside the outer door—and now from the hall. It was the uncertain footsteps of a human being. And there, now within the radiance of the firelight, was the face of the woman whose treachery had isolated him from ambition and faith in human kind, and had led, later, to his exclusion from companionship with self respecting men. Here, even in this solitude, his past had come to him.

"Cora!" he gasped in feeble amazement, mingled with impotent wrath.

His memory traveled back four years until he saw, as in a dream, this woman and himself lovers, young, fortunate. In his discrept mind he recalled the July evenings when they had strolled together in the moonlight on the same beach. In a broken way he thought of the afternoon when she had scornfully tossed back to him his ring, not a stone's throw from this wretched building. Bewildered, crushed, he had since drifted whither his weak nature carried him, and had not from that day seen her; had seldom heard of her.

"Cora!" he called again, and more thinly; and then he found himself sobbing in her arms.

The woman smoothed and soothed him as she might a child. Presently she put back her straggling hair from her sunken cheeks and said:

"How was it, Frank, that you came here?"

"I was tired of everything—everything," was the reply. "I thought that I would come back here to die."

"Poor old boy! Poor Frank! So you wished to end it, too."

The two mused for a time, staring motionlessly at the fire, each pursuing the track of a wasted life. After some minutes the man said:

"I had thought you rich, beautiful, courted and—and married, dear. I had thought of you as a proud and happy wife, with rosy children, perhaps, at your knee—a child yourself of fortune and health. I had thought you the brilliant and petted favorite of your oldtime circle. You know, dear, how I idolized you in those days, and how I surrounded you with the glory of youth, beauty and gayety. But you threw me away and broke my heart—or what I called my heart, for my nature was too weak to have a manly heart. I never was worthy of you, Cora."

"Poor old Frank! you put the blame on yourself, when it was all my fault, wicked, wicked girl that I was," the woman wailed in a monotonous minor as forceless as her companion's words. "I was dazzled by his attentions and gave you back your ring when you showed jealously. And I have had nothing but misery since the end of that summer."

The fire was burning lower. A chill was creeping into the room. The second wanderer rose, shut the door to the room, and asked:

"You haven't a drop of something warm about you, have you, Frank?"

"Yes," was the response, as the man produced a glass flask. "Take it all."

"I'll save half for you."

"Oh, I've something else."

The man pointed to the package, tied up in newspaper, which he had laid upon the floor after lighting the fire. The other at once saw his meaning and said:

"Share it with me, my poor, poor boy. There surely is enough there for two."

"If you wish it, Cora."

"When the last board in the fire falls we will each take half of the powder. There is no place in the world for either of us. Our families wish us dead. We have no money, no true friends, no protection—not even hope. And we have done it all ourselves."

* * * * * *

Five minutes later the board fell. As the man was extending his hand to grasp the package, the woman bounded to her feet.

"Wait," she cried, in a voice tingling with healthful excitement. "This is all foolishness—worse, crime. Circumstances and I are responsible for your suffering, but you alone, you, yourself, would be responsible if you committed the unpardonable crime. If you swallowed that poison, Frank, you commit the weakest act of your life. Go to the life-saving station for the night, get work to-morrow and forget the wicked girl who started you on your downward path, but who now starts you on your retrieval."

"It is too late."

"What nonsense. You are scarcely twenty-six. You still have your life before you. Think what hope there is in that. Think how solemn self-destruction is. Think, Frank. You now have the knowledge that I did not marry him, that I have always loved you, you alone. That must be some poor consolation to you. Take that with you—or, better, forget me—go back to the world, earn enough to carry you to some Westkrn town, and build up your future in some wonderful Dakota or Montana place. Marry, Frank, and with bright children to bless you, your life will yet be all that even I could wish for you. Go, Frank."

She was now endeavoring to push him toward the door. But the vagrant thrust her back as he asked:

"And leave you here?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Yes, Frank, for I must go out of your life forever, to start you on your new life. Go now. Go to the station for the night. I ruined your life, but now let me bless it."

The man caught at her last words.

"Yes, Cora," he cried; "you can bless it. I will go on one condition."

"On one condition?"

"That you go with me."

"That I go with you?" Then as she more fully understeod, she said, sadly: "That is not to be. I would give my life to help you, but I should only be a drag on you if I went, and—and—you could not obtain all that I have just wished for you. I should be a drag while you are earning sufficient money—"

"'Money,'" he interrupted. "I do not need money. I need you far more than money."

As he spoke he rudely tore open the newspaper package, dashed the powder within down on the crazy floor, and rubbed his half shod feet through the little white pile.

"I need you far more," he insistently shouted. "Look at this!" as he pointed an index finger at a short paragraph around which showed a blurred pencil marking.

His companion looked and read aloud:

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—The will of Francis C. Ames was admitted to probate to-day. It gives $50,000 to the Chicago Univerity, and leaves the remainder, some $200,000, to the heir-at-law, a nephew of the same name, if he is still living. The reiduary legatee some four years ago mysteriously disappeared from an Eastern summer resort, and was thought to have been drowned, but as no direct proof of this could be found his uncle refused to accept that view. In case nothing is discovered of the legatee in three years, making up the customary seven years, the property will go to certain charities.

"I saw this yesterday at Stonington," explained Frank Ames. "But what meaning had it for me then? I had lost ambition and hope because I thought I had lost you. I marked the paragraph, bought some arsenic and wrapped it just over the paragraph. Then I started for this ruin to end my ruined life here. But that is all over now. We will start for the station now and go to a justice of the peace in the morning. Come! I cannot live without you. You only can persuade me to live, and I will live only on the condition that you marry me to-morrow morning."

Just as old Sawyer, senior of the rising firm of Sawyer, Barr, Levy & Barwell, was rising from his desk on the following day to go down to the Palmer House for lunch, his freckly office boy tapped at his door and came in with a telegram. Mr. Sawyer somewhat petulantly tore open the envelope, glanced at the few words within, and said to the waiting Mercury of the office:

"Tell Mr. Replevin that I want to see him."

"Replevin," he said, as that clerk entered, "I have found Frank Ames. File this telegram under 'Ames.' I will be back in twenty minues. That's all.—Daniel D. Bidwell, in Godey's Magazine.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The flowers never gossip.

Luck is pluck's side partner.

Life is full of compensations.

A full pocketbook may go with an empty soul.

Prudence is the lynchpin to the wheel of progress.

Most men want to be as rich as most women want to be beautiful.

A woman's work is never done unless it is done by some other woman.

It's a very poor neighbor who won't acknowledge his boy is to blame.

If you are a gentleman you will never find it necessary to say so.

A dutiful son will take great pains with the education of his parents.

Matrimony is the dusty road leading by the flowery fields of courtship.

If a woman steals, it is as a rule for some man; a man steals for himself.

In the evolution of matter sooner or later everything and everybody goes to grass.

Cast your bread upon the waters with the buttered side up and it will come back cake.

When Cupid has shot one of his arrows through two hearts he takes to the tall timber in a hurry.

The most mistaken and the most demoralizing of all human sentiments is womanly sympathy for a male criminal.

The Chinese Legation at Washington.

The Chinese Government maintains a large establishment at Washington, while Japan and Korea have both purchased handsome residences, for their diplomatic representatives. Of the three, the Chinese legation retains the most of its Oriental flavor, and has been established in Washington since 1878. During this period these Celestial diplomats have figured not only prominently, but most picturesquely, in the gay society of the Capital. With admirable zeal and doubtless the better to study our unfamiliar institutions—they have plunged into the vortex of fashionable life; and to a looker-on in this Vienna they present some deliciously humorous incongruities, nowhere so keenly appreciated as among these gentlemen themselves.

They give dinners, balls, and theater parties, and in gorgeous silken costumes participate with solemn affability in most of society's high functions. They dance with the season's debutantes, waltzing seriously, but easily, in their felted shoes, and carry on mild flirtations with the aplomb adepts. They chat gaily, often in fluent English, over five o'clock tea; play tennis with enthusiasm, and are usually quite au fait in our momentary fads, one of the recent Secretaries being an amateur photographer of considerable skill.

A former physician of the legation, Dr. Yow, was one of the most versatile of society's devotees, as he not only danced and flirted, but further distinguished himself by his sportsmanlike proclivities. It is said that nothing funnier could be imagined than the appearance of this amiable and extremely learned gentleman riding across country at a paper chase, in high, wrinkled boots of black satin, clinging in something of a bunch astride his crop-tailed hunter, with his blue silk petticoats fluttering wildly in the wind. "Yes," said one of the attaches, reflectively, apropos of the doctor's social tendencies, "I guess he tried 'most everything."

Several years ago, the young attaches affected ultra-fashionable modes of European dress; and it was quite the ordinary thing at parties to see a serenely passive Mongolian countenance surmounting an irreproachable full-dress suit, patent leathers, the regulation white tie, and the proper thing in boutonnieres—but with the queue disappearing somewhere down the Chinese gentleman's back, beneath his immaculate collar.

The present regime at the legation has somewhat changed these customs, as the attaches now go much less into society, and, doubtless as a matter of preference and convenience, wear their native costume almost to the exclusion of European dress.—Demorest.

Music to Banish Insomnia.

Music as a curative agent has been known and valued since the earliest ages, and the recently established Guild of St. Cecelia, in London, whose professed object is to apply the soothing influence of melody to patients in hospitals and elsewhere, is only carrying out the prescriptions of physicians who flourished 2000 years ago. The Athenian doctors "banished fever by a song." Thales found music most efficacious in the plague, and Aulus Gellius went so far as to maintain that it produced a beneficial effect in cases of bites and stings. In their work on "Psychological Medicine" Doctors Rucknill and Tuke remark that music is the first recorded remedy employed for the relief of madness. A novel, and possibly a useful, suggestion in the same direction is mentioned by Doctor J. G. Blackman. It is that a music box, worked by an electric motor, might be advantageously employed in cases of insomnia. Some care, no doubt, would have to be exercised to see that the mechanism worked properly before it was started, as nothing would be more likely to drive sleep permanently away than a musical box out of tune or liable to unaccountable and abnormal spurts of energy. It would also be trying to a nervous patient in the stilly night if the electric current were turned off altogether and the box became suddenly silent. It is possible that a burglar in one's bedroom might be soothed and induced to surrender his booty by the unexpected strains of "Home, Sweet Home," but it is also possible that he might not. One or two interesting instances are recorded in the article of the benefit which has resulted in hospitals from the musical treatment, and the sleepless soul might do worse than try the prescription contained in it.—London Medical Magazine.

The Itch-Wood Tree.

The itch-wood tree, of the Fiji Islands and New Caledonia, produces valuable timber for building purposes. It secretes a deadly milky sap, a single drop of which, should it happen to fall on the hands or face, will produce a pain equal to that caused by contact with a red hot poker. The natives use it as a poison. It has a green bark, and if simply touched, produces eruptions of the skin. It attains a height of sixty feet, and a girth of two to three feet, the wood being white and very easy to work.

THE NEWS.

Congressman Johnson, of Ohio, will introduce a bill in Congress providing for the deposit of United States bonds with the Treasury by holders thereof, who are to receive their face value in currency. They may be redeemed at any time, but pending their redemption the government is not to pay any interest.——The Appleton Manufacturing Company, of Lowell, Mass., closed for one month.——Fifty employes of the Worthington Pump Works, at Elizabeth, N. J., struck on account of a reduction of wages.——At Arlington, Neb., a boy ten years old deliberately killed his sister, aged eight.——The mail stage running between San Ranito and the Hernandez Valley, Cal., was robbed by three armed men.——At San Francisco, W. Frese & Co., failed. Liabilities $144,000, assets $100,000.——A wealthy man named Charles B. Welte killed himself at Allegheny, Pa.——At Pittsburg, Zug & Co., employing eight hundred to one thousand iron workers, signed the Amalgamated scale. The mill will resume in all departments.——The Union Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande and Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul railroads are reducing expenses.——At St. Louis, the National Iron Cornice Company made an assignment. Assets and liabilities estimated at about $20,-000.

The national bank of Ellensburg, Wash., the M. A. Thayer Bank and the Bank of Sparta, at Sparta, Wis., the Chamberlain National Bank of Chamberlain, S. D., the Union Banking Company of Portland, Oregon, and the First National Bank of Great Falls, Montana, suspended.——Joseph Le Comte, a sheet metal manufacturer of Brooklyn, N. Y., made an assignment. The towns of Medford, Prentice Junction and Fifield, Wis., were destroyed by forest fires.——Lizzie Van Kearew, aged ten years, was burned to death in the woods near Bridgeport, O., by her clothing catching the blaze from a fire made of dry leaves.——In the quarrel for possession of the South Atlantic and Ohio Railroad, the Haskell party took possession of the offices and shops at Bristol, Tenn., by force.——The closing of the Harrisburg Rolling Mill throws 400 men out of work.——At Salem, Ky., a boiler exploded and killed two men.——The murderer of Mrs. Lizzie Copeland, of Camden, N. J., has been captured. His name is Charles Jordan. He says the killing was accidental.

Minnie Keating, aged seventeen years, died near Allentown, Pa., from blood poisoning, caused by a rat's bite.——The First National Bank, at Kankakee, Ill., closed its doors. Assets $234,000, liabilities $147,000.——The Pittsburg, Akron and Western Railroad passed into the hands of a receiver.——Thomas and Michael Cornelian were killed, and Wm. Diskin, of Scranton, Pa., was terribly mangled by being struck by an express train near Pittsburg, Pa.——Town Marshal T. J. Blunk and Edward Graham, a tough, shot and killed each other in Parkland, near Louisville, Ky.——Three robbers at the points of pistols, compelled an express messenger to hand over $7,500, at Wichita, Kas.——The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions sent a request to Secretary of State Gresham requesting that the government take action in reference to the assault on Miss Anna Melton, a missionary in Asiatic Turkey.——Abram Fardon, paying teller of the First National Bank of Patterson, N. J., was arrested, charged with the defalcation of $10,500.——The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run excursions to Chicago for its employes.——The Valley road from Cambridge to Marietta, one hundred miles, has been sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.——At Hamilton, O., the MacNeale & Urban Safe and Lock Company, one of the oldest safe firms in the country, assigned to Howard Douglass, of Cincinnati. Assets $160,000, liabilities unknown.

Secretary Hoke Smith says that the Pension Commissioner, and not he, dropped Pensioner Reed.——Mrs. Lucille Rodney walked from Galveston to Chicago on a wager.——A concession has been granted by the Mexican government to Dr. A. K. Caney and E. J. Monera, of San Francisco, for the purpose of colonizing Americans in the state of Vera Cruz and Hilderga, on the rich coffee and agricultural lands. Mr. D. C. Weymuth has been appointed colonization agent for the company.——The house of J. H. Langrain, a farmer, near Olga, N. D., was burned through lighting a fire with kerosene. Two of his children were burned to death, and Langrain and wife were so badly injured that their recovery is doubtful.——Edward A. Miller, a Philadelphia journalist, committed suicide.——John G. Hess, of Bonhamtown, N. J., a farmer, aged seventy-five years, hanged himself. His body was discovered last evening.——A cloudburst at Denver and vicinity did considerable damage.——The Bank of Plainview, Neb., was robbed of $3,000, yet the bank examiner could find no signs of violence. His report places the president and cashier in unfavorable positions.——Ex-Minister Hicks, who has just returned from Lima, says Peru is all but bankrupt.——Three negroes who had raped a farmer's wife in Lexington, S. C., were hung and then shot.

The locomotive shops of the Erie Railroad Company at Susquehanna, Pa., will be in operation hereafter but twenty-four hours a week.——The repair shop of the Central Railroad at Brills, N. J., was shut down indefinitely, and all employed (sixty) were discharged.——Farmers about Fostoria, O., are feeding their wheat to hogs because wheat is low and hogs are high.——The Wyandotte (O.) County Bank has failed; liabilities $75,-000; assets $100,000.——Colonel Wm. Frishmuth, an old inventor, killed himself in Philadelphia.——M. A Cheeseman, a wealthy real estate man at Helena, Mont., assigned. Liabilities $100,000.——Congressman J. A. T. Hull was thrown from a carriage at Des Moines, Iowa, and severely hurt.——The wages of seven hundred employes in the factory of McNeill & Libby, canners at Chicago, were reduced. Some of the men left.——A good many mills in New England shut down on account of hard times.——Rev. Dr. T. C. Billheimer has been elected professor of German and Hebrew in the Lutheran Seminary at Gettysburg.——The managers of the World's Fair are cutting down expenses.——The corner in pork has been broken, and the great Chicago bull operator has been forced to the wall. Pork dropped to nine dollars a barrel, but rallied at the close to $11.75.

CHOLERA REPORTS.

Rumors of Infection from Spain—The Disease in Italy.

The condition of affairs in El Pindo district in the Province of Corunna, where a number of cases of suspicious sickness were reported, is serious. It has transpired that 40 persons have been attacked with a choleraic disease within the past few days. Of the persons attacked 12 have died. It is believed that the disease is Asiatic cholera, although there is no official notification to that effect.

ON THE CONTINENT.

Dr. Irwin, United States surgeon, gave a reporter in London an interview concerning cholera in Europe. He was in Marseilles on July 9, he said, and the cholera was then epidemic there. He was not aware, however, that there was cholera in Naples, as nothing to that effect was even rumored in France. Dr. Irwin was quite sure that if cholera had been prevalent in Naples he would have heard of it. The recent reports of cholera in Naples he attributed to Greece's declaration of a quarantine against all ships from Naples—a measure, he said, which showed again there was neither sense nor justice in the quarantine arrangements of the Greek Government.

ACKNOWLEDGED IN ROME.

The Tribune says that there had been 28 cases of cholera and 15 deaths in the Province of Alessandria.

A FRIGHTFUL DEED

A Farmer Fearing Poor Crops, Murders His Family.

ATTEMPTS HIS OWN LIFE

William Nonemacher, a Wisconsin Farmer, Discovered Paralyzed and His Wife and Three Children Murdered—He Had Killed Them With an Ax.

William Nonemacher, a farmer living nine miles southeast of Antigo, Wis., murdered his wife and three children about 10 o'clock Saturday night, and then made an unsuccessful attempt to take his own life. The deed was not discovered until Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

At the inquest Nonemacher made a full confession. He said the crops were poor and he was afraid of starving; that his wife's parents were in Quebec, where they had come all the way from Germany, and wanted money, and he had none to send.

He had intended to kill his family Friday night, but changed his plan to Saturday night. After the family was asleep he went out and got an ax and returned to do the deed. He said he killed his wife first by three swinging blows on the left temple. He then went into the next room and killed Joseph, six years old, and Willie, four years old. He struck both boys on the head twice.

Returning to the room where his wife lay, he picked up his year old baby, held her in one arm and struck her on the top of the head. He then went to the barn, climbed up to the roof, and jumped twenty feet to the floor, sustaining injuries to the spine and paralyzing his lower limbs. Sunday afternoon two of Fred Nonemacher's little children went over and saw the clothes on the bed all bloody and ran home and told their father, who summoned the coroner, and they searched for his brother. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that the wife and children came to their death by an ax in the hands of William Nonemacher, in accordance with his confession.

A visit to the scene of the murders disclosed the horrible sight. The mother lay on her left side with a gaping wound in the temple. The baby was in the cradle beside the bed in a sleeping posture. The boys were in the next room in a pool of blood. The father, as he lay on the floor of the kitchen paralyzed, but conscious, without the least sign of sorrow or regret, talked as calmly about the murders as he would about killing a pig.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

THE Ohio Transfer and Storage Company's building in Columbus, Ohio, was burned. Loss $300,000, covered by insurance.

SCHAEFFER'S powder house, near Huntingdon, Indiana, exploded, and Howard Householder and Hugh Harvey were killed.

A FREIGHT wreck occurred near Morganfield, Kentucky. An engine and six loaded cars were detached. Robert Vandern, Frank Threlkeld and Marion Davis, train hands, were killed.

LUCIEN JOBERT, aged 19 years, and Emile Coley, aged 22, employes of the United States Hotel at Saratoga, New York, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat while rowing on Saratoga Lake.

A FREIGHT train on the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul Railroad crashed through a trestle, near Reihl's station, Missouri. Conductor W. E. Burrell was killed and three others of the crew were fatally injured.

ONE freight train ran into the rear of another at Mound City, Illinois. An engine and 20 cars fell into a ditch, and the wreck catching fire, 13 freight cars, two new passenger coaches and a baggage car were consumed.

A CATBOAT, with several men and women was capsized in Buzzard's Bay, off West Falmouth, Massachusetts, in a squall, and it is feared that all hands were drowned. The identity of the boat and of her passengers and crew has not yet been learned.

A SLOOP was capsized in the harbor of Salem, Massachusetts, during a violent squall. Three men were seen clinging to the boat, but before they could be reached it sunk and the men disappeared. It is now believed that the drowned men were Anton Liebisch, his son, aged 16 years, and James E. Dixon.

AUGUSTUS HAMLIN, his wife Mary, aged 22 years; Eugene Pettier, Louis Victor and Rosa Labbe went rowing on a pond at Great Barrington, Massachusetts. The boat leaked and all crowded to one side. Pettier jumped overboard. Mrs. Hamlin jumped after him and clasped her arms round his neck, and both were drowned. Hamlin fell out of the boat and was drowned. The two others clung to the boat and were rescued.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE strike at the Evans Mining Co's Colliery, at Hazleton, Pa., was declared off, the men going to work at the company's terms.

THE rod, wire and nail mill of the Carnegie Company, at Beaver Falls, Pa., shut down for necessary repairs. 800 hands are idle.

THE New Jersey Metal Refining Works, at Elizabethport, are closed on account of general trade depression, and 200 hands are made idle.

THE Vermont Marble Company at Rutland, Vermont, has notified its employes, about 2,000 in number, that their wages will be reduced 15 per cent. this week.

THE iron and steel work of Jones & Laughlin, at Pittsburg, assumed operations, giving work to 5,000 men. The steel, iron and finishers' scales of the Amalgamated Association were all signed.

THE Galance & Grosbeam agate and tinware factory, at Woodhaven, Long Island, said to be the largest establishment of its kind in the United States, shut down for two weeks, throwing out of employment over 1,000 persons.

UP to date 3,700 men in Denver, Colorado, have registered as out of employment, and the list is steadily increasing. Means are being taken to furnish employment and provide food for the hungry and destitute. It is estimated that 15,000 persons, men, women and children, are in need of immediate aid.

THE Lane & Bodley Machine Company, of Cincinnati, employing 250 men, shut down owing to a disagreement as to wages. On Saturday the firm notified all its employes that wages would be cut 25 per cent. Monday morning the men refused to work unless a definite date be fixed upon which the former scale would be restored. This was not done and the men went home.

A telegram from Ishpeming, Mich., says the depressed iron market has caused many mines to reduce the out-put fully one-half, and a general reduction of wages has been decided on through the five iron ranges of Lake Superior district. A general reduction of ten per cent. was made at some mines, but at most properties day laborers will have only a slight cut, while skilled labor will be reduced 10 to 25 per cent.

MRS. LANGTRY'S beautiful steam yacht, White Ladye, has arrived in New York. The "Lily" is not with her, for the boat is rented to a New York millionaire, Ogden Goelet, and she will be one of the Newport fleet. She is of 700 tons, and cost $160,000.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A Baltimore and Ohio freight car, which was being loaded with wheat on the side track of the Frederick Elevator Company, became unmanageable in the hands of a brakeman and running down the main track collided with a locomotive and several passenger cars. The pilot of the engine was broken, the end of one passenger car smashed and the platform of another partly demolished. The end of the freight car was also badly damaged. William Hauer, a fireman, who was standing on one of the platforms, was caught in the jam and painfully injured. A car-sweeper named Mrs. Baer also received a number of bruises.

In consequence of the low price of wheat and the high price of bran, a number of farmers in Frederick county are having their wheat ground up for the purpose of feeding it to their stock. They claim that it is equally as cheap as bran and makes much the better food.

The growers of early tomatoes in Somerset county have obtained good prices so far. Mr. Grove R. Hickman, of Revell's Neck, had in cultivation four acres, from which he has shipped 414 carriers and 250 boxes. Up to Friday last he had received returns of $487.40, with 81 carriers and 43 boxes yet to hear from.

The drought was broken by a heavy rainfall in Dorchester. During the storm a valuable mare and colt belonging to G. T. Bramble, of Cambridge, and a horse belonging to J. Wilson Dail, near Cambridge, were killed by lightning.

THE sweet corn cannery of McGaw & Smith at Elkton, has been completed. The season for canning begins about August 8, and continues eight weeks, during which time a force of sixty hands will be employed. Owing to the continued dry weather the condition of the corn crop is not as good as it should be and only half the intended acreage of corn will be canned this season.

THE general merchandise stores of C. J. Campbell, at Leeds, and R. W. Scarborough, at Pleasant Hill, were entered by burglars and robbed of money. A pocket-book containing $35 was secured at Campbell's while a smaller amount of money was taken from the store at Pleasant Hill. The burglars obtained an entrance at both place by unlocking the doors, but no clue as to the perpetrators was obtained.

A FEW years ago it was no unusual occurrence in the lumber regions of Michigan and Wisconsin for a country merchant to receive orders for groceries, dry goods, &c., written upon shingles, soiled collars, cuffs, dilapidated bosoms of boiled shirts and other parts of the same, and it remained for a resident of the fifth district of Howard county to improve upon the above methods in a more economical way the other day by sending to a merchant at Fulton an order for goods neatly written on an egg, thus making the fruit of the hen serve a double purpose as stationary and legal tender combined in one commodity to order and pay for the desired merchandise.

ROBERT COOPER, who lives on Poplar Hill farm, near Easton, was badly and perhaps fatally injured by being struck on the head by the sweep of a pair of loaded timber wheels. The fastening of the sweep gave way and it rebounded with great force striking Mr. Cooper as it fell.

JOHN E. SUDLER, of Fairmount district, Somerset county, is announced as a candidate for the State Legislature.

The question of extending the gas mains of the Washington Gaslight Company to Hyattsville is again being agitated, and it is understood that a committee will wait upon the authorities of that company to urge the matter upon them.

Mr. Wm. Young, of Baltimond, who has been visiting in Kent county, met with a painful accident a few days ago. He was at work along a thorn hedge, when he was attacked by a swarm of bees, and in his efforts to strike the bees with a long hedge knife, accidently struck himself on the back of his head, inflicting an ugly wound.

CAPTAIN CLARK, of the schooner Solomon, brought to Crisfield a cargo of about 5,000 bluefish, which he caught in the bay opposite Ceder Point, and averaging six to seven pounds each.

JOHN KELLER was fatally hurt by a fall of coal in Eckart mine.

The new waterworks extension of Frostburg has been completed, and the town has an abundant supply of spring water, which is pumped over Big Savage mountain, a distance of a mile and over an elevation of six hundred feet above the springs.

CHAS. M. MARTIN, aged forty, died at his home, near Pomfret, Charles county, after an illness of two days.

The City Council of Havre de Grace has authorized the Hughes & Rigby Engineering Company to go ahead and erect the poles on the streets of the city and to get electricity in running order right away. Everything is expected to be ready for lighting the streets by October 1. A large powerhouse is to be built, 50 by 80 feet, covered by iron roof and built of brick. The equipment will consist of two engines, 175 horse-power each. The dynamos will be of the latest improved order.

The new telegraph cable which is being constructed across the Susquehanna river, between the paper mills and Conowingo, is nearly completed.

Mrs. Joshua Danner and her step-son, Oliver, residing a short distance north of Knoxville, Frederick county, Md., were shot about 12 o'clock. Two young men entered the yard and used abusive language to Mr. Danner. Oliver Danner rushed downstairs with a revolver to frighten off the men. In passing out the door the revolver struck the door-frame and discharged itself, shooting Oliver through the hand and Mrs. Danner in the hip and groin. Dr. Levin West probed for the ball, but without success. The wound may prove serious in Mrs. Danner's case.

Mr. Milliard F. Clopper, one of the most prominent citizens of Rohrersville, Washington county, died after a three hours' illness, of cholera morbus, aged about forty-three years.

The office of Joseph H. Steele, grain dealer at Chesapeake City, Cecil county, was entered by burglars. The safe was broken open and a box containing several important papers taken, including insurance policies, but the robbers secured no money.

In an altercation near Unionville, Augustus Shane was shot in the groin and his brother-in-law, Thomas Fritz, was shot in the neck and in the arm. None of the wounds are considered dangerous. No arrests have been made.

ROBBERS STEAL $7500.

The Pacific Express Company Neatly Relieved at Wichita, Kan.

At 9:30 P. M., a telephone message was received at the Pacific Express Company's office asking that the wagon be sent to the Wichita Creamery on its way to the 10.15 o'clock Rock Island train. Arrived at the creamery the wagon was met by a man who jumped upon the seat and directed the driver to drive around to the rear.

When the wagon entered the alley two other men pointing revolvers ordered the driver and messenger to hold up their hands. The latter obeyed and the messenger was then compelled to open the safe, which contained silver and currency about to be shipped South to the amount of $7500. The robbers dumped the money into a sack and made good their escape. There is no clue to their identity.

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

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Russian legation in Washington will be raised to an embassy shortly.

THE Northumberland and Durham miners have asked for an increase of wages.

Dr. John Rae, the artic explorer, died in London, after a prolonged illness.

THE Maharajah of Toitol Braga committed suicide at Brindisi, Italy, by taking poison.

THE bark Pinnore won the long-distance ocean race from San Francisco to Queenstown.

THE General Credit Company of London has suspended. The capital of the concern is £100,000.

THE Latin Union has agreed tnat the 2½ silver franc piece shall be excluded from international circulation.

A committee has been formed to make preliminary arrangements for an international exhibition in Turin, Italy, in 1906.

THE Achinese passengers on board a Dutch steamer in East India murdered the captain and 22 of the crew and then escaped.

THE United States steamer Enterprise, which is in commission as the Massachusetts school ship, has arrived at Southampton.

THE date of election for members of the French Chamber of Deputies has been fixed for August 20th; second ballots to be held on September 3.

THE Russian embassy in Paris denies the report that Russia intends to dispatch cruisers to Toulon to take part in the naval evolutions that will be held there shortly.

THE verdict of the Victoria court-martial acquitted Captain Bourke and all the survivors of any responsibility for the disaster, which was attributed to Vice-Admiral Tryon's orders.

THE closing debate over the Home Rule bill in the House of Commons Committee was marked by a scene which is said to have been unprecedented in parliamentary history. The disorder started while Joseph Chamberlain was speaking and his remarks were so offensive that Mr O'Connor called him "Judas," and the epithet was taken up the Irish members in chorus. Soon a free by fight was started in front of the chairman's desk and several members were knocked down. When peace was restored the bill passed the committee finally.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

ONE of the most prominent and largest mill owners in the big manufacturing county of Alamance, N. C., says that on account of the stringency of financial matters the cotton mills of that county are only running on half-time. Between now and September 1 these mills, he says, will only be operated about two weeks. Orders have fallen off to an unprecedented extent.

A PETITION has been unanimously signed by the business men of Winston, N. C., asking for the repeal of the Sherman silver law at the extra session of Congress and the appointment of an expert commissioner to consider a scientific plan of currency.

DURING the trial of a divorce case in the Criminal Court at Russellville, Ala., a difficulty arose between John Ligon and Line Richardson and Lark Richardson, two brothers. Ligon shot Richardson in the left shoulder and Clark Richardson cut Ligon's throat from ear to ear. Richardson may recover. Ligon is dead. Ligon married Mrs. Richardson, the mother of Line and Clark. He was so disagreeable that she was forced to leave some months ago. She sued for a divorce, and during the trial Ligon made some slanderous remarks about her. That started the fight.

THE Supreme Court of South Carolina has decided that George S. Turner, the wealthy citizen of Spartanburg, who killed his brother-in-law, Edward H. Finger, must hang. Soon after the Crime Turner narrowly escaped lynching. The citizens of Spartanburg had a cannon trained on the jail. It was then that the late Mayor Henneman and others mounted this cannon and held the crowd at bay till Turner could be removed from the Spartanburg jail and spirited away to Richland. The tragedy was the result of a quarrel over the alleged relations between Turner and Miss Finger, sister of the deceased. He was tried and sentenced to be hanged in October, 1891. A motion for a new trial was made and refused, and Turner was resentenced. The defence appealed to the Supreme Court, which affirms the court below. Only the Governor's pardon can avail now. Turner is said to be worth $100,000.

THE railroads of South Carolina seem to have had a better business during the month of May than for quite a long time. The total increase for the month over the earnings of the same month of the proceeding year was $76,758,54. The total decrease is only $19,353.06, making a net increase for the month of $57,465.44. Even the Richmond and Danville system has been doing a better business than for months. Its net earnings for May, 1892, was $141,483.31, as against $154,452.36, making a net increase of $12,-969.15. Those roads showing the largest increases are: Atlanta and Charlotte, $7,5 0.38; Charleston and Savannah, $5,850.31; Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta, $4 6 0.71; Florence, $1 ,410.77; Georgia, Caroline and Northern, $4,662.03, South and North Carolina, $7,246.83.

THREE men charged with the murder of A. A. Peterson, of Ailey, Ga., have been arrested. They are light mulattoes. Their names are Hyro Brighton, D. Mannell and Hyman Jacobs.

FOURTEEN citizens of Cherokee county, Ala., were convicted of whitecapping two men who had testified against members of the gang. The trial occupied three weeks.

TRAGEDY IN A COURT-ROOM.

A Divorce Case Ends in the Killing of the Defendant.

A tragedy was enacted in the Criminal Court-room at Russellville, Ala., resulting in the death of one man and the wounding of another. During the trial of a divorce case a difficulty arose between John Ligon and Line and Clark Richardson, two brothers, which resulted in Ligon shooting Line Richardson in the left shoulder and Clark Richardson cutting Ligon's throat from ear to ear. Richardson may recover, but Ligon is dead.

Ligon married Mrs. Richardson, the mother of Line and Clark. He was so disagreeable that she was forced to leave him some months ago. She sued for a divorce, and during the trial Ligon made some slanderous remarks about her. Line Richardson gave him the lie. Ligon called young Richardson a vile name, drew his pistol and fired, and was in the act of shooting again when Clark Richardson rushed to the rescue and cut his throat from one ear to the other, his knife thus saving his brother's life.

John Rogers, husband of Minnie Palmer the well-known American actress, has instituted proceedings for a divorce from Miss Palmer.

FAIR HALF OVER.

A Big Success in Every Way Except Attendance.

OFFICIALS IN NEED OF CASH

Think That They Can Pay the Exposition Debt, But That There Will Not Be Much For the Stockholders—Slashed His Own Picture.

When the guards and gatemen closed and locked the gates of Jackson Park August 1 one half of the World's Fair period passed into history. Three months of the big show have elapsed and only three months remain before exhibitors begin to move their displays and the work of tearing down the White City will begin. After that time Jackson Park will belong to the people again to enter and leave as they please, and the greatest exposition the world has ever known will be over and gone. Many people who have missed the opportunity of seeing it will be sorry it is over, but among the officers out in Jackson Park there will be but few regrets.

With the first half of the exposition they are all highly satisfied save in one respect. The exposition is all that anyone could expect, and more than anyone can realize, but the attendance has been miserably small. For various reasons people have not come to the fair as it was expected they would come, and unless there is a wonderful increase in the attendance during the remaining period the managers of the big show will be troubled to pay its debts. That is about all they hope to do now, but they confidently expect to do that much.

NOTHING FOR THE STOCKHOLDERS.

President Higinbotham said there was not much hope of returning stock subscriptions or doing much more than return the money for which the exposition is legally liable.

"I have only one fault to find with the first half of the exposition," he said. "The attendance has not been what it ought to have been. In all other respects the exposition has been a success, as no one can reasonable deny, but in that respect the first half is by no means the better half. I believe that the attendance from now on will steadily increase. I believe that the admissions this week will exceed those of last. There have now been about 6,5 0,000 admissions. Certainly more than that number will be registered during the rest of the fair and the total attendance will more than double those figures. The railroads are using us now better than they have been doing, and the trains that come into town are carrying more people than formerly.

"It is useless, of course, to hope now for the 30,000,000 admissions we estimated at the time the Dockery committee from Congress was here, but the average daily attendance will be greatly increased. I do not see yet, though, why those 30,000,000 admissions should not be registered. There are that many people within a radius of 500 miles of Chicago. Suppose one-fifth of them, 6,000,000, came to the Fair. They ought to average five visits each to the ground, and there you have your 30,000,000 admissions. But that estimate does not seen to be good. The people havn't come.

ATTENDANCE WILL INCREASE.

"They will come now in greater numbers, though, and the latter half of the Fair will surprise us as much with a large attendance as the first half has disappointed us with bad. There will be people enough her yet so that we can pay all our legal debts."

"How about paying any money on the stock subscriptions?"

"I am afraid that any money that has been invested in that way is gone," replied President Higinbotham.

Other officers of the fair hold about the same views as those expressed by Mr. Higinbotham. They are satisfied with the show in all respects except attendance, and believe thet the next three months will see a great many more people at the fair than the three that are gone.

ATTENDANCE.

The attendance for the first three months of the fair was as follows:

Total for May	1,050,037
Total for June	2,675,113
Total for July	2,674,868

SLASHED HIS OWN PICTURE.

There is an artistic cut running from the upper left-hand corner across a picture in the German section of the Art Palace. It looks as if it had been made with a sharp knife by a person who knew how to put a mark of disapprobation upon a painting without doing it much damage.

The picture is called "In My Studio," and was painted by Karl Kahler. The cut was also made, in all probability, by Karl Kahler. He is said to be an artist with an exaggerated regard for his own production, and a sensitiveness surpassed only by young Werther at his most sentimental period.

The cut was made early Sunday morning. Herr Kahler was seen prowling around the gallery by some members of the German art commission at noon that day. Reinhold Van Baerle received a letter from Kahler dated July 29, in which he said:

"I do not see any way to obtain rest and peace of mind except by doing the thing I am about to do—that is destroy my picture. By so doing all danger of selling it will disappear."

By several of the artists of the Art Building Kahler's act is attributed to pique. He seems to have felt that his work was not appreciated. He valued the picture at $20,-000. Through the office of the German art commission last week he received an offer, first of $ 0,000 and then $12,500.

This, however, he thought unsufficient. Less he should be tempted, however, to dispose of the picture at a smaller sum than he considered it worth he slashed it. This theory is borne out by the letter written to Von Baerle.

Another explanation that finds some supporters is that the alleged purchasers were trumped up by the artist, and that the cutting of the picture was coupled with the story of the sums offered for it for the sole purpose of gaining notoriety and calling attention to his other pictures.

Whatever Kahler's object was in injuring his picture he was careful that the damage should not be of a hopeless nature. Artists say that by making wise use of a little white lead, some canvas, a flatiron and a little paint "In My Studio" can be made as good as new.

CHOLERA is raging in St. Louis, Senegal, where fifty deaths a day occur. The disease has also appeared in Smyrna and Piedmont, Italy.