The Easton Gazette.

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

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The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 4mhly

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

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THE PILE OINTMENT



RESPONSIBILITY.

Out of the window my bird doth fly,
Far beyond reach of my vision's strain
Boldly he sails to the bright, blue sky
Yet will he come back to me again,
Back to my loving outstretched hand,
Back to my nurture, and my command,
Without a sigh
I see him fly,
He will come back to me bye and bye!

Out from my bosom a thought doth fly,
Over the ocean it sails afar,
Where blooming shores in sweet rapture lie,
Through the wide heavens from star to star,
Or, midst the shades of the silent land,
Yet, heeds my bidding and my command,
I ask not why
It seeks to fly,
It will come back to me bye and bye!

Out from the precious and scanty dole
Time measures me, golden moments fly,
Swift they speed to their destined goal,
Bearing each lost opportunity,
Flown are the winged and shining band,
Never to hearken to my command.
Shall I ask why?
We must, for aye,
Meet in eternity by and bye!

—Zitella Cocke, in Youth's Companion.

Some Pangs of Knowledge.

BY JOHNSON BURT.



SHOTWAY passed in New York for a very smart lawyer, which was an enviable reputation to have, no matter how opinions might differ about the right and wrong of legal smartness. When he won a doubtful case the principals on the other side told one another that he was a great rascal, yet just the man they must retain the next time they had a doubtful case of their own. Besides, he had the faculty of keeping his clients, which some lawyers have not; aside from business, he was a companionable fellow, with a lot of available knowledge about almost everything; and such fellows are too scarce, even in a big city, to be let pass by men who want clever society after business hours and are able to pay for the luxury. He was a bachelor, so his time out of court and office was not monopolized by a family. He was thirty-five years of age, and as young-looking as any reasonable maiden could ask.

It must be admitted that Shotway had no family of his own to help him make his way. He did not hesitate to say that he was born in England of poor parents, and that his father was a mechanic—and a good one. Such education as he had to start with he had "picked up" in the United States; then his record, from the time he had entered a law office as clerk, was known to many members of his profession, who held him in high esteem as a self made man who had made himself too well to put on airs. A full half of his acquaintances could find mechanics in their own families only a generation or two back, and they weren't ashamed of them, either.

But why didn't the fellow marry? This was the question which scores of women, young and old, put to one another. It really was a shame that a fellow who could make himself so agreeable, and who had tastes more general and cultivated than most men, should not do his duty toward society by taking a wife, making a home and adding one to the small number of people who were really competent to entertain delightfully.

Among women who had decided opinions on this subject was Miss Edith Worling, a clever and well-to-do maiden of nearly thirty summers. That she had not already married was the fault of the dozen or more men who had proposed to her; she knew what manner of man she wanted as husband, and had been willing to wait until she found him. Shotway entirely met her requirements, but the fellow did not propose, although she had given him several opportunities, and without being at all unmaidenly, either; some women have tact enough to do that sort of thing without being suspected. She had met Shotway in society and at the seaside and in picture galleries and even in the course of some philanthropic work in which she was interested, and had found his tastes, principles and knowledge very like her own, which was the highest praise she could give any one.

One of the tasks to which she bravely addressed herself was visiting the sick women in a portion of the city where most people lived from hand to mouth, and where occasional misfortune caused much suffering which she could in some measure relieve. One day she had the honor of saving the newly-made widow of a house-painter from an exacting landlord, and of saying some encouraging words to the poor woman, who was quite ill in one of the better class tenement-houses. Walls and doors in such buildings are not very thick; through them Miss Worling had sometimes unwillingly heard conversations not intended for her ear, and while she talked with the sick woman she was startled by a familiar voice saying:

"You might do it for my sake, when it is really for your own gain in every way."

"Say no more about it, I command you," came the reply, in a heavy voice, with a broad accent. "I'm too old to change, and it's not to my taste, either. More than that, I never was above my business, and I never will be."

"I'm not asking you to be above your business, but to be higher in it," explained the first voice, which Miss Worling recognized as Shotway's. "Between laying brick for the wall of a house and taking entire charge of the building of a house there isn't much difference, when you look at the matter fairly. The business would be the same; you would simply be at the top instead of at the bottom, and you know you always did have a pride in being as good a man as could be found at your trade."

"Ah!" snarled the other voice, "you may be a smart lawyer, but you can't talk me around. When the layin' of brick's done for the day my work's done, an' I can take my glass an' my pipe an' have nothin' to worry me till the next day's work begins. Do you suppose I don't know how it is with the bosses? They're always lookin' as if somebody was huntin' 'em—the other bosses they're owin' I suppose—for stuff that's been bought on credit an' can't be paid for till some job's done an' the money got for it. There's others of 'em that look as if they thought all their men were stealin' stuff, or knockin' off an' talkin' the minute there was nobody watchin' 'em. D'ye suppose I'm goin' to put myself in some such fool's place just because my only son who's got too much knowledge for his good, an' got above the bringin' up of his family for a hundred years back, wants me to act as if I was bigger than I am, an' smarter, too? Not a bit of it; I'm no such fool."

"You know perfectly well, father," replied Shotway, "that I don't want to add a single trouble to those you had. You were a good father to me, and I want to be a good son to you. You shan't have any trouble about money matters, if you will do as I ask, and use your brains as well as your hands. I'll supply all the necessary capital, and hire a first-class foreman who shall do all worrying and hard work. All you need to do is to appear as the head of the business, and act the man that I know you are, and let me show you to all the friends I have in business, and give me a chance to be proud of you in public as well as in private. It certainly can't be wrong for a son to wish that his father may be respected by men who amount to something."

"One word for me an' two for yourself, my boy. I don't doubt you wish me well, and want to do what, accordin' to your own lights, would be the best for me, but you're thinkin' of somethin' for yourself all the time, an' it ain't much trouble for me to see what it is. I ain't no fool; I read ev'rythin' the newspapers say about you, an' I'm pleased with a good deal of it. You've done lots of things for me since you come to be fore-handed, an' I've took the will for the deed; but I ain't blind. I've seen what you was up to. You wasn't satisfied to stick to what your fam'ly had always been the best of their kind at, an' you ran into another business, an' you think you know a lot more than your father, an' now you want the old man to shape his course by you. Well, he ain't a-goin' to, an' I'm glad enough that you get twenty or thirty times as much money a year as your father, an' I don't quarrel with your tastes, a man bein' his own master after he's twenty-one, an' nobody havin' a right to prevent him. But, boy, mark what I say: I come twenty-one forty year ago, an' I'm not goin' to forget it for any young upstart who thinks he's somebody because he knows some things that his father didn't, not to say anythin' about the things not bein' worth knowin', except so far as they bring in money, which, anyway, ain't good for anythin' except to spend."

"What did you mean by saying 'one word for me and two for yourself?'" asked the son.

"You don't imagine that I want to make any money out of you in the new position I've suggested, do you?"

"No, son; there's nothin' mean an' underhand in you, unless you put it into yourself; there never was anythin' of the kind in my family or your mother's, God bless her. But there's somethin' up; trust a father for readin' his own son—ah! stop frownin': your lawyer look can't throw me off the scent. There's a woman on your mind—ah! frowning won't help you; turn around in front of the lookin'-glass an' see the red that's come in your face in a minute. You needn't be ashamed of it, neither; it does you credit, an' shows that you've kept your heart clean, which I wish your dead-and-gone mother could look into your face this minute and see. Well, marry her, if she'll have you. Your father wishes you well, an' gives you his blessin'. What else do you want him to do?"

"I want my wife, if ever I get one," said Shotway, "to respect my father as I do; and you ought to know very well by this time that in this grand country no one is respected at all unless he is all that he might be. You've got no voices; you've a clear head and an honest heart, and it's a shame for you not to take advantage of circumstances and appear to the best advantage as what you are."

A hard laugh was for a moment the only answer to this speech; then the older man said:

"Ah! boy, the trouble with you is that you've got too much knowledge. Because you know some things your father don't, an' isn't sure he'd care to know 'em if he could, you expect me to follow the course that you're workin' on. Well, I won't do it; now you've got it fair an' square. Now go off to the kind that you've took to, thinkin' it better than that you was brought up among. There's been lots of learnin' come into the world, an' gone out of it, an' them that had it is nowhere now; but bricklayin' has to go on in the same old way, an' the man that knows how to do it has his work to show for him long after he's dead an' gone. You're my son, an' I love you honest an' full, as I always did an' always am goin' to; but the trouble with you is that you've got too much knowledge—you've got so much that it's givin' you a pain, an' you're tryin' to pass the pain along to your dad. He won't have none of it—do you mind what I say? An' what sort of fool girl have you set your heart on?—oh, I know what's troubling you."

"My mother's son wouldn't interest himself in a fool girl," answered Shotway. "The woman I would like to marry, if my father would show himself to be the man he really is, and let me exact proper respect for him from people I know, is one of Heaven's choicest creations; and though rich and handsome and brilliant, she spends much time and money in comforting the poor. She's an angel on earth."

"Just what I've heard young fellows say ever since I was a young fellow myself," growled the father. "I told you that you had too much knowledge, an' now I know it when you tell about what heaven's done. Get out! Wait a minute, though; what's her name?"

Miss Worling abrubtly concluded her visitation; she already had heard too much of Mr. Shotway's affairs. As she opened the door she found herself face to face with Shotway, although the lawyer's face was not as she had usually seen it. Shotway comprehended the situation in an instant, and said, as he raised his hat and followed Miss Worling down the narrow stair:

"You've discovered my discomforting secret."

"Not through any fault of my own," the girl replied, quickly. "Because, 'tis yours, not mine, so you can't imagine I shall betray it."

"Thank you. My father is—"

"Well?"

"He is far better than he seems, I beg you to believe."

"He seems a man of very strong character. His remarks, which I unwillingly overheard, enabled me understand why his son—"

"Well?"

"Oh, please don't fish for a compliment. You know very well what every one thinks of you."

"Every one?—including you?—in spite of what you have heard?"

"Yes. But I didn't hear all; he asked you the name of the woman, and I wish I might have heard it, so I might have been the first to congratulate her."

"What a pretty speech!"

"Thank you. 'Tis as honest as pretty."

"Allow me to test that statement. The woman is walking down stairs beside me. Now what do you say?"

Miss Worling dropped her head and said, almost in a whisper:

"Just what I've already said. I shall congratulate her with all my heart, as soon as I can be alone, in my own room."

And the wedding cards were out within a month.—Once A Week.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A mercy counted is a trouble rubbed out.

A lazy man's clock always runs too fast.

Small fish will nibble at any kind of bait.

No vice has any more ugly face than self conceit.

Many people think nothing can be wrong that pays well.

The man who lives a lie, does it with a sword over his head.

Only those can sing in the dark, who have light in the heart.

The favorite employment of a conceited man is to brag himself.

A wise man can see more with one eye than a fool can with two.

The fish that get away are the ones that always look the biggest.

Some people are always resolving to do good who never go and do it.

Don't go security for the man who lets his gate swing on one hinge.

Look your troubles squarely in the face, and they will soon scatter and run.

Wherever you find a doubt you may be sure there is some kind of a sin sticking to it.

Some men are always asleep when a golden opportunity knocks at the door of their house.

People are not made rich by anything the world can give, nor poor by anything it can take away.—Ram's Horn.

The Dumb Singer.

Many years ago Silvanus Cobb wrote a story entitled "The Dumb Singer," in which the heroine could sing but could not talk. This story has just received a confirmation in this city.

Doctor Harrison-Griffen, of New York City, the noted expert in throat diseases, told me of a parallel case.

"The patient, a girl aged eighteen," he said, "of German parentage, came to me complaining of loss of voice. She was able to converse in a low whisper, but was not able to raise her voice so that it could be heard any distance. She spoke in a low, hoarse whisper; she was unable to elevate her speaking voice above this key. She surprised me at this visit by telling me that she could sing.

"I had her run over the scale and found the high, middle and low register perfect and not a sign of hoarseness when she vocalized. She sang a few lines of a song with which she was familiar, and during the singing the words were pronounced freely, clearly and loudly. The volume of her voice would fill a large room. I tried her on "do, re, mi," etc., in a singing voice, and then the syllables were rendered free from any hoarseness and were given without any effort or difficulty. When she attempted to speak these sounds her voice again sank to a low whisper. Her speaking voice had remained constantly bad without any improvement for over eleven months.

"An examination of the larynx showed the cords to be perfectly normal as to color and that they approximated closely, an unusual condition in this form of aphonia. When she sounded A short and sharp in a speaking voice the false cords seemed to crowd over the true cords, but when she sounded A in a singing voice the larynx presented a normal appearance. I prescribed a mixture of iron and strychnine and applied a current of electricity to her neck.

"One day when I was noting some facts in regard to her history her voice was so indistinct that I told her to strike a note and sing her replies to me. The minute her voice took a musical key the answers to my questions were given clear and loud.

"I made her now repeat some sentences after me, telling her that I should alter the tone of my voice, but she was to follow in exactly the same key that my voice assumed. I first impressed upon her that I should sing the sentences. After I had run over several sentences, arranging the words to the scale in music, I changed my voice to a speaking voice and told her to follow me in the same tone. She repeated about five sentences, one after another, in a speaking voice free and clear. The minute she heard the word 'speak' her voice again assumed the huskiness and she told me, 'I can't speak.'

"I prescribed for her for some time and to-day her voice is good and her aphonia has not returned."—New York Telegram.

Two Big Stones.

In demolishing the old former residence of ex-Mayor Clark to make room for new buildings, the workmen have found a couple of enormous stones, which are not used at the present day in laying foundations for residence houses, says the Hartford (Conn.) Times. That house was built in 1806. The house was a very strongly built structure of brick and mortar, had front walls of sixteen inches thick; and the side walls, besides being very strong, were anchored in the middle story joists. No cyclone that ever swept away a Kansas or Texas town could have shaken that house.

But the top of the foundation stone, along the south side especially, was noted for the dimensions of two stones that fitted very evenly the well-made foundation wall. Both have been got out, and both were quarried apparently from the Hartford Rock Hill Quarry. One is a little over eighteen feet long by twenty-one inches wide and nine inches thick. It has been got out entire, but the other still larger one was broken in removing it. It measured nineteen feet four inches, the breadth and thickness being the same as those of the other stone. Just how these big stones were quarried so successfully does not appear, but the natural lines of cleavage must have aided. They were drawn, no doubt, all that long journey by oxen—enough, at any rate, to get the job done.

The Harp on the Door.

A fashion among artistic people is the hanging upon the inside of the door a welcoming harp or orchal harmonical. With every movement of the door small metal balls hung upon wires strike the strings of the sounding board, sending forth faint, sweet music. Why might not this bit of beauty be achieved by more of us? Still it might have its disadvantages as to the host of people who come to the door who are not especially welcome. —New York World.

THE NEWS.

The foundry, corehouse and machine shops of the Eureka Cast Steel Company, in Chester, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $20,000; covered by insurance.——The directors of the Lehigh Valley Railroad dissolved the lease of the road to the Reading and reassumed possession of the property.——John A. McCeavil, of Pine Bluff, Ark., committed suicide in his room at the Union Hotel, in Chicago, by shooting himself in the head. He was known to be a gambler, and it is thought he committed the act in a fit of despondency.——The Fort Pitt Tanneries, belonging to Owen Sheck & Co., and the offices and warehouses of the Consolidated Iron Company, at Rankin Station, Pa., were totally destroyed by fire. Over 1,500 cords of bark and large quantities of leather and hides in the tannery were destroyed, while in the wire works 12,000 rees of barbed wire, 30,000 kegs of nails and a large quantity of merchant wire, staples and like product were melted together. The loss will reach $:25,000.——Fred A. Hoffman jumped from the roof of his uncle's house, No. 8 Granville street, in Pittsburg, and died almost instantly. He was a native of Butler, and had just left the insane asylum after eight weeks' treatment. It was thought he was entirely well. Engaged in farming, he some time ago got into business difficulties, which effected his mind. Religious melancholia was the form it took and at Butler he tried to drown himself. He leaves a widow and two children.

The Chilian bark Eautra, in ballast, from Valparaiso to Moodyville, went ashore on Dungeness Point, Washington, during a thick fog. A fresh westerly wind prevailed, and the vessel was driven hard ashore, and will probably be a total loss. The crew reached shore safely.——The main factory building of the Empire Knife Company, in West Winstel, Ct., was burned. The building was 100 feet long, three stories high, and occupied mostly by machinery. Loss $10,000; insurance about $6,700.——James K. Armstrong, the defaulting treasurer, is now in jail in Tipton, Ind., with his son Carl, charged with the double crime of stealing the county's funds and attempting to liberate his son. Watson Pitzer and Joe Prester, the young men who were arrested charged with being implicated in the attempt at jail delivery, made a confession, which shows that the treasurer himself was the instigator of the attempt to release his son.——A steam thresher went through a bridge near Abingdon, Iowa, killing Lot Abraham and Bud Varness.——James Pike, aged thirty, and Selby Newbott, sixteen, were drowned at South Dildo, N. F., in sight of their home, by their boat sinking. The fatality was witnessed by their families and friends. Will Pinkham, of St. Johns Bay, N. F., was drowned by the upsetting of his dory.

As a result of an old feud, George W. Maville, a wealthy and respected citizen, shot and killed J. S. McCabe, a neighbor, at the latter's ranch, eighteen miles from Olympic, Washington. Maville gave himself up.——Nicholas Hessermann, cashier for the Consolidated Steel and Iron Company, was arrested in St. Louis, charged with embezzlement. He acknowledged his guilt. He is nearly $ 0,000 short.——P. J. Moss, one of the largest railway contractors in the United States, president of the Tennessee Midland Railroad and of several river transportation companies, died in St. Louis, aged thirty-five years. Moss had in the last fifteen years amassed a fortune of over $2,000,000.——Mattie B. Thorne, aged twenty-four years, a handsome actress, choir singer and music teacher, took morphine with suicidal intent at her boarding-house in New York. She was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital, where she died.——Frank Vanloon, the Columbus Grove Bank robber and murderer, was hanged in the annex at the Ohio Penitentiary. It was expected that Vanloon would break down completely as the hour of execution drew near, but he exhibited wonderful nerve, and the execution was one of the most successful in the history of the annex. Vanloon protested his innocence to the last.——An unknown man made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the St. Louis County Bank, in Duluth, Minn.——Several worsted factories in Philadelphia were obliged to shut down.——The Scranton Lace Manufacturing Company suspended work temporarily.——A number of business concerns in Costa Rica have gone to the wall.

The Pacific system of elevators of the North ra Pacific Elevator Company have been leased by Receiver M. J. Forbes.——The house of Samuel Vanderberg, in Ransom, Pa, was burned, and an infant child perished in the flames. Mrs. Vanderberg rescued two of her children, aged four and six years, but was unable to reach the baby and was compelled to watch the flames creep into the room and devour the child.——Attorney General Hensel, of Pennsylvania, heard argument on the petition of certain citizens of Gettysburg for a writ of quo warranto with a view of depriving the corporation constructing the trolley line on the battlefield of its charter and franchises. Decision was reserved.——Felix Poole, a notorious character of Ohio county, Ky., was lynched for an assault committed about a month ago. Poole skipp d out, and had only returned to the scene of his crime when citizens caught him and hanged him to a tree.——About one hundred and fifty employes were suspended from the Union Switch and Signal Works, at Swissvale, Pa. The company has plenty of orders to keep the works running for a year, but money collections cannot be made at present.——Henry Clay Ditmas, the well-known turf correspondent, was found dead in his room, at his home, in Gravesend, death having been caused by heart disease. He was fifty-two years of age.

NINE PEOPLE DROWNED.

Lake George, N. Y., Visitors go to Death Instead of a Dance.

About nine o'clock the other night a pleasure party while going to a dance at the lower end of Lake George met with a terrible casualty.

The steam yacht Rachel, which is owned by D. W. Sherman, proprietor of the Pearl Rock House of Lake George, was conveying twenty-nine people up the lake. The little vessel was turned toward the One Hundred Mile Island House and was gliding toward the landing, when the passengers were thrown forward by a sudden shock. In the dark the vessel had run upon a sunken pier, and before assistance arrived from the shore, it sank with all on board.

It was only a few moments after the shock when the yacht careened to one side and went down in eighteen feet of water. The shrieking, struggling passengers battled for life in the darkness. When all in sight had reached the shore it was learned that nine persons had been drowned. After strenuous efforts all the bodies were brought to the surface.

A PETRIFIED CANOE

And Remains of a Human Being Found by Workmen.

In digging a well at Connellsville, Pa., the employes of the Columbia Brick Company found a petrified canoe and the remains of a human being. Portions of the body was also petrified. The canoe was found 20 feet below the surface and the remains were lying at the bottom of it.

Geologists say this valley at one time was covered by a lake and that the action of the water gradually wore a sufficient outlet to drain it. The remains will be taken to the World's Fair.

CONGRESS AT WORK

The Prospect is that There Will Be a Short Session.

FINANCE IS UPPERMOST.

The Opening Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature Attracted Large Crowds —Mr. Crisp Elected Speaker, James Kerr, Clerk.

The Fifty-third Congress was born at noon Monday and there is an encouraging prospect of an early settlement of the financial question.

Negotiations to this end were opened by Hon. Rourke Cockran, of New York, who represented the President.

In the Senate.

The Fifty-third Congress of the United States was opened at noon in extraordinary session. The occasion attracted crowds to the Capitol.

The Senate chamber was in its midsummer attire, the floors being laid with matting. One of the first Senators to put in an appearance was Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, and his desk was the central point of attraction for Senators of both parties as they arrived.

Just before the stroke of noon Mr. Colquitt was wheeled into the chamber, but before he could be gotten to his chair the Vice-President's gavel fell, a hush came suddenly on the talk and confusion, and the chaplain of the Senate, Rev. Mr. Butler, opened the session with prayer.

The Vice-President then directed the secretary to read the proclamation of the President convening Congress in extraordinary session. The document was read by Mr. McCook, the outgoing secretary.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate a communication from Mr. Beckwith, of Wyoming, stating that owing to a combination of circumstances over which he had no control he had been obliged to hand in his resignation to Governor Osborne, of Wyoming, of his appointment as United States Senator. The communication was placed on file.

The oath of office was administered to the new secretary of the Senate, Mr. Cox, who was escorted to the desk by the retiring secretary.

Resolutions was then offered and agreed to to inform the House of Representatives that a quorum of the Senate had assembled and was ready to proceed to business, to notify the House and the President of the election of Mr. Cox as secretary of the Senate, fixing the daily hour of meeting at noon and for the appointment of a committee of two Senators to join a like committee on the part of the House to wait on the President and inform him that both houses are in session and ready to receive any communication he may be pleased to make.

Mr. White, of California, then rose and said that it was his painful duty to announce the death of his late colleague, Mr. Stanford. He should, at a date to be fixed hereafter, request the Senate to set apart a day for such remarks in regard to Mr. Standford's memory as might be deemed proper, and should content himself now with moving as a mark of respect that the Senate do no adjourn.

The motion was agreed to, and the Senate, at 12.30, adjourned until tomorrow.

In the House.

A dark green carpet, enlivened here and there with a spray of yellow and red, intensified by its appearance the heat which prevailed in the hall of the House. It was in marked contrast with the cool matting of the Senate wing.

At a quarter before 12 the floor of the House was cleared of persons not entitled to the privilege of being present during the session.

When order had been restored, Clerk Kerr, in a clear, ringing voice, read the President's proclamation in summoning Congress to convene in extra session on August 7th, 1893.

After cautioning stragglers who had remained in the House that they must retire, and giving instructions to the doorkeeper and sergeant-at-arms to see that this caution was strictly complied with, Mr. Kerr proceeded to call the list of Representatives elect to the Fifty-third Congress.

Three hundred and thirty-six members having responded to their names, the clerk announced that there was more than a quorum present and that the first business in order was the selection of a speaker. Mr. Holman, as Chairman of the Democratic caucus, rose and said that he had the honor to put in nomination for that high office the Hon. "James" F. Crisp, of Georgia. The laughter caused by this slip of the tongue had hardly abated before it was renewed, when the clerk fell into the same error and announced that "James" F. Crisp had been put in nomination.

Mr. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, was placed in nomination by Mr. Henderson, the chairman of the Republican caucus.

Then arose Mr. Kem, (populist,) of Nebraska, speaking for the Third party, presented the name of Mr. Jerry Simpson, of Kansas.

The nominations were then closed and the clerk proceeded to call the roll. He had proceeded some time with this task when Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, suggested that it had always been the custom that the vote for speaker should be tallied by tellers appointed by the clerk.

Clerk Kerr admitted that he had overlooked this fact, and he immediately appointed as tellers Messrs. Caruth, Bingham, O'Neill and Hopkins.

The vote resulted: For Crisp, 214; for Reed 122; for Simpson, 7.

The announcement was greeted with loud applause. Messrs. Holman, Reed and Simpson were appointed a committee to escort the Speaker to the chair. The oath was then impressively administered by the father of the House, Mr. O'Neill of Pennsylvania.

Then the democratic officers were elected as follows: James Kerr, clerk; H. W. Snow, sergeant-at-arms; A. B. Hurt, doorkeeper; Lycurgus Dalton, postmaster, and Samuel W. Hadaway, chaplain. The republican slate was voted down without division.

On resolutions offered by Mr. McMillin and Mr. Outhwaite, the clerk was directed to inform the President and the Senate that Charles F. Crisp had been elected Speaker and James Kerr, clerk.

On motion of Mr. Springer, democrat, of Illinois, a committee was appointed to wait upon the President and inform him that the House was organized and ready to receive any communication which he might see fit to transact.

Then, on motion of Mr. O'Ferrall, the House proceeded to the drawing for seats.

The members were then requested to retire behind the screens while a blind-folded page drew from a box of marbles numbered to correspond to the member's number on the roll-call.

When the drawing of seats was concluded it was ordered that the daily hour for the meeting of the House should be 12 M.

Mr. O'Ferrall gave notice that tomorrow immediately after the reading of the journal he would call up the Michigan prima facie election case.

Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Enochs, and as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House, at 3.30, adjourned until tomorrow.

CABLE SPARKS.

MARIO UCHARD, the French dramatist, died in Paris, in his sixty-ninth year.

THE government of Santa Fe, Argentina, has surrendered to the radicals.

EX-MINISTER HICKS has returned from Peru, and says the country is nearly bankrupt.

AN explosion occurred in the powder magazine at Kiev, Russia, killing fourteen persons.

COUNT DE SPAUNECK, Danish minister to Washington, has been made ambassador to Austria.

THE revolution in the Argentine Republic is spreading and the revolutionists are reported to be meeting with success.

THE mimic warfare in the Irish sea waged the past week has developed the weakness of the signal staff of the British fleet.

THE Sultan of Turkey has commuted to life imprisonment the sentences of ten Armenians convicted of sedition at Marsovan.

PRINCE BISMARCK spoke upon the results of German unity to the municipal authorities of Hamburg, who presented him with an address.

COL. JACOB T. CHILD, of Missouri, the new United States minister to Siam, has sailed for Bangkok on the steamer Oceanic from San Francisco.

ONE person was killed and fifteen persons were seriously wounded as the result of a boiler explosion at Tacotaco, in the district of Pinar del Rio, Cuba.

MESSRS. LOGAN and Fisher, who had taken conspicuous part in the House of Commons row, made apologies for their conduct, and the opposition expressed a willingness to let the affair drop.

RUSSIA has resolved to ask China for an explanation of her attitude in the Pamirs question, in view of the enormous masses of Chinese troops concentrated in the vicinity of the Pamirs.

AN official statement was issued in Paris defining the guarantee which France demands of Siam that the terms of the ultimatum shall be carried out. No understanding has been reached in regard to the delimitation of territory claimed by the French, although it has been agreed that there shall be a neutral zone between English and French interests in Siam. An apprehensive feeling still exists in Bangkok and the blockade has not been raised.

WORK AND WORKERS.

SMITH'S carpet mills, at Yonkers, New York, have shut down for an indefinite period.

THE Amoskeag Mills, at Manchester, N. H., closed, throwing 800 operatives out of employment.

THE Remington (Vermont) Woolen Mills have reduced their working time to eight hours, four days a week.

THE Mohawk Valley Silk Factory, Canajoharie, New York, has shut down for two weeks and perhaps longer.

THE 700 employes in the meat-canning establishment of Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, have been subjected to a cut in wages.

THE shut down of the Edison Phonograph Works is only partial. 150 men and girls are still at work. The total number discharged was 240.

THERE is a perceptible decrease in the number of unemployed men being fed at Camp Relief, Denver, Colorado. Thus far 1,200 men have been sent out of town.

AS many as 2,500 mill operatives in Passaic, New Jersey, are now idle a part or all of their time. Several mills are closed and others are working on half or three-quarter time.

UNTIL further notice the mills of the Arlington Sand Paper Company, at Newark, N. J., will work but 40 hours a week. The Arlington Celluloid and Celloinite Company's works will hereafter run three days a week.

THE Industrial Works, an extensive iron and boiler-making concern at Bay City, Michigan, has been closed and hundreds of skilled workmen are made idle. Work will be resumed as soon as the financial condition is improved.

IT is stated that the depression in trade is injuring the tin box industry in Brooklyn, New York, and that the manufacturers will petition Congress to repeal the tariff on tin. The three largest works in Brooklyn are running on three-quarter time.

THE Cocheco Mills, at Dover, New Hampshire, will shut down for two weeks, throwing nearly 1,200 men out of employment. It is expected that the print works, operated by the same corporation, employing 500, will also close.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

It Shows an Increase on August 1 Over July 1 of $17,372,606.

The circulation statement issued by the Treasury Department shows that the amount of gold and silver coin and certificates, United States notes and national bank notes in circulation August 1, was $1,611,009,017, an increase during the month of July of $17,372,606. The increase during the last twelve months was in round figures $,9000,000. The per capita circulation, based on an estimated population of 67,066,000 August 1 was $24.02.

Of the $2,123,698,649 of the general stock of money issued, the amount as stated is in circulation, leaving $512,869,632 in the Treasury of the United States on August 1 as follows: Gold coin, $103,363,626; standard silver dollars, $363,103,461; subsidiary silver $12,556,749; gold certificates, $93,710; silver certificates, $2,843,114; Treasury notes of the act of July 14, 1890, $4,512,210; United States notes, $229,866,5 2; currency certificates of the act of June 8, 1872, $485,000; national bank notes, $3,620,150.

The following statement shows the changes in circulation during July: Gold coin increase, $3,276,24 ; standard silver dollar, decrease, $805,754; subsidiary silver, decrease, $1,393,139; gold certificates, decrease, $5,358,990; silver certificates, increase, $3,699,225; Treasury notes of the act of July 14, 1890, increase, $3,112,444; United States notes, increase, $3,518,721; currency certificates of the act of June 8, 1872, decrease, $4,080,600; national bank notes, increase, $5,403,858.

A comparative statement shows that the Treasury lost during July $4,928,624; as follows: Gold coin, decrease, $9,746,297; standard silver dollars, decrease, $805,754; subsidiary silver, increase, $700,805; Treasury notes of the act of July 14, 1890, decrease, $2,16,323; United States notes, increase, $3,518,721; national bank notes, decrease, $362,583; gold bullion, increase, $5,104, 826, silver bullion, increase, $1,1 3,915.

CARBONIC ACID GAS.

A Remarkable Spring Developed on a Farm Near Saratoga, N. Y.

A remarkable spring has just been developed on the farm of Henry Wilcox, about one mile south of Saratoga, at a depth of over 80 feet. Carbonic acid gas began to flow from the pipe in such quantities as to nearly asphyxiate the men. The gas, pure gas without the least particle of water continued to increase in volume and force, throwing up sand and pebbles to a great height.

At a distance of 50 or 100 feet from the escaping gas the noise is deafening. The pressure of the gas is supposed to be as much as 1,000 pounds. Spring-owners are much alarmed, fearing that the fountain head of gas has been reached and that their springs will suffer from exhaustion of supply.

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

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Recommends Prompt Repeal of The Sherman Act.

ABOVE PARTY POLITICS.

A Strong Stand Upon the Financial Question—The People Entitled to a Sound and Stable Currency —Immediate Importance of Tariff Reform.

The message of President Cleveland was presented to Congress. It was as follows:

To the Congress of the United States:

The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representat