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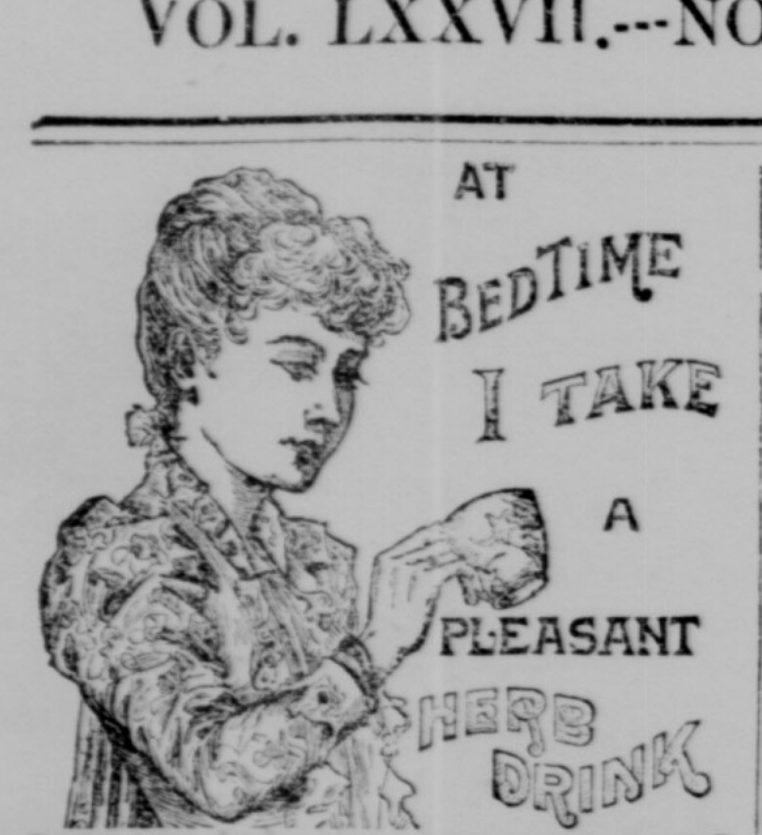

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

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LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

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PRICES MODERATE.
The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3lmhly

PACKET LINE.
The Schooners
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THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
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COME AND SEE ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF
BRICKS AND DRAIN TILE
EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.
I have on hand an extra large stock of
DRAIN TILE,
And now is the time to put them in for the fall crop. If farmers will call I think terms can be made to suit them.
BRICKS
In any amount and quality can be furnished at short notice.
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For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all Its Branches.
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HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
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Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant.
Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.
Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
THE PILE OINTMENT

THE ROCK-A-BY LADY.

The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street
Comes stealing; comes creeping,
The poppies they hung from her head to her feet,
And each has a dream that is tiny and fleet—
She bringeth her poppies to you, my sweet,
When she findeth you sleeping!

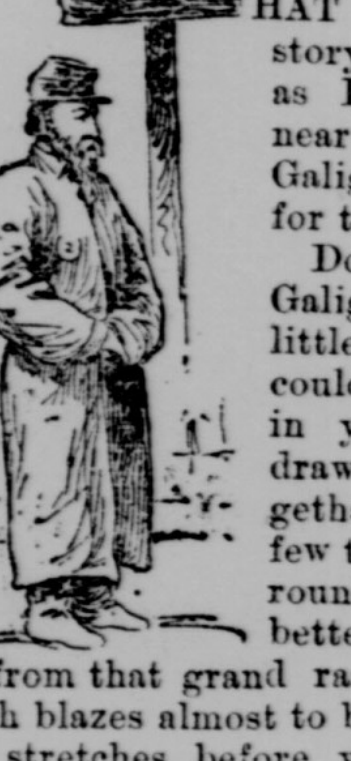
There is one little dream of a beautiful drum—
"Rub-a-dub!" it goeth;
There is one little dream of a big sugar-plum,
And, lo! thick and fast the other dreams come
Of popguns that bang, and tintops that hum,
And a trumpet that bloweth!

And dollies peep out of those wee little dreams
With laughter and singing,
And boats go a-floating on silvery streams,
And the stars peek-a-boo with their own misty gleams,
And up, up and up, where the Mother Moon beams,
The fairies go winging!

Would you dream all these dreams that are tiny and fleet?
They'll come to you sleeping;
So, shut the two eyes that are weary, my sweet,
For the Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street,
With poppies that hang from her head to her feet,
Comes stealing; comes creeping.

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

THE SUBSTITUTE SINGER.



THAT was a good story they told me as I was sitting near the station at Galignan, waiting for the train.

Do you know Galignan? It is a little village you could almost hold in your hand, drawn close together under the few trees that surround it, as if the better to shelter itself from that grand rascal of a sun which blazes almost to blinding. The road stretches before you, bordered on both sides by rows of poor, dusty, sunburned plane trees, passing the church, an old, low building of black stone, whose three spires rise in a triangle above the top of the front wall, all three cased in stone, and surmounted by a great iron weathercock, which turns with a grating noise. Beyond, vines and olive-trees cover the plain and extend up the hill sides.

The station is at the very entrance of the village—a little station, not at all noisy, before which the trains pass quietly, not hurrying; stopping, if need be, to pick up a forgotten bundle or a belated passenger.

Beside the station stands a little arbor, upon which hang bunches of grapes swollen to bursting; a few wooden tables, and some chairs whose yellow cane seats are worn through in places, form all its furniture. This is called Le Grand Cafe de l'Univers, for I must tell you that at Galignan everything is "grand;" there is a Grand street, Grand square, and a Grand fountain—the last a little stone construction, in which you have to open a faucet to let the water play. It was in this arbor, in point of fact, that we were waiting, while above our heads the bees hummed around the white grapes, and the crickets chirped under the plane trees.

Galignan is famous not alone for its Muscat grapes. It also possesses Barthelemy-Trophime Cassoulet, an employe of the station, and celebrated for more than ten leagues round about for the superb way with which he cries at the departure of every train, "Passengers for Gaillargues, Ferigoulet, Baracan and Tarascon, take your seats!" He who has not heard this cry has heard nothing. The words ring out like musket-shots; and the last of them cause the air to vibrate as do claps of thunder. The windows of the station rattle; the crickets, stricken with fear, stop their chirping; the dogs run to their holes; the cry is heard even to the most distant part of the village, and the old men warming themselves in the sun draw out their heavy silver watches from their fob pockets, look at them, and murmur approvingly, "Half-past four; the Tarascon train; we have the right time!"

Above all, Cassoulet has a way of uttering the last word, Tarascon, which is indeed unique—Tar-r-r-r-ras-con!—rolling it out with a really formidable noise. And there are people thereabouts who will assure you quite soberly that he could join the Grand Opera Company in Paris whenever he wished; that he has often had the position offered him. For you may well suppose that, endowed with such an "organ," Barthelemy-Trophime Cassoulet sings. There again, also, he excels; there is none like him to sigh forth the languishing poem of sentiment which has to do with blue flowers and little brooks, or to thunder out some song of heroism in which the notes ring like a trumpet-call. Once a month he goes to Nimes to pass an evening with his cousin, a trombome player at the cafe-concert in the Esplanade, and he it is who brings all the fashionable songs of the day to Galignan. For a week after the returns there is a constant concert going on every night at the Grand Cafe de l'Univers; his whole repertory is gone over, old as well as new; he never wearies, but sings on and on. And all who listen clap their hands and cry, "Oh, this Cassoulet of ours!—there is certainly no one like him!"

But the most ardent admirer of Cassoulet, the one who followed him like a shadow and who applauded him the loudest—even before he began to sing was Jean-Baptiste Mallamprat, the carpenter of Grand street, who, incidentally, sang in the Galignan Church. Never did Mallamprat dare to compare himself with Cassoulet; he recognized him as his master; never even had the idea entered his mind of seeking to equal him whom he considered inimitable. Still, he had his own fame and his special admirers; but he himself silenced them, and led them in the applause when Cassoulet intoned one of his superb and noisy refrains which they chorused with their voices and with the beating of their glasses on the table. Therefore, Cassoulet would go to the ends of the earth for Mallamprat, and Mallamprat would cast himself into the fire for his comrade Cassoulet.

Now, one Saturday about four o'clock in the afternoon Cassoulet was smoking his pipe before the door of the station, tranquilly waiting for the train from Ferigoulet, when he saw before him on the highway, walking very quickly and mopping his brow with his large handkerchief with its red squares, Jean-Baptiste Mallamprat. He was marching along, gesticulating with both his long, thin arms, and as soon as he saw his friend, he hastened still more, motioning to him and crying out.

Cassoulet, as he was heavy, fat, and slow of gait, waited for his friend to come up. Then he asked, "Well, what is the matter?"

"Oh!" And Mallamprat gesticulated wildly, all out of breath, letting his heavy body fall on the bench on which his friend was seated.

Cassoulet opened his eyes to their full extent, and they shone with curiosity. "Well?" he asked again.

"Ah! ah! Oh! oh!" replied the other, making signs that he was getting his breath. And he began to pant again, while Cassoulet calmly waited. At last his friend poured out all in a breath the story of what had happened---a frightful thing, a misfortune to make one lose one's head! The following day, Sunday, he was obliged to go to Baracan. A baptism from which he could not absent himself; his sister's child, and he was to be godfather. A superb child, already almost as large as its father and mother, and which resembled himself---oh, wonderfully! The ceremony would be magnificent. Eating would be going on all day long! All the relatives were invited. And of course it was impossible for him to refuse to go, and so put everybody out—the parson, the father and mother, the godmother, and everybody else.

What was more, the preparations for the feast were already made, the fowls picked out, plucked, and made ready for the spit, the cake already in the oven. If he had been warned even two days before, it might have been possible to put off the ceremony. But it was just like them; they did everything in that fashion. They had arranged the whole affair without consulting him, and it was only now, hardly an hour ago, that he received by post a bit of a letter which let him know what was going on.

Cassoulet looked at him confusedly, listening without understanding. The other went on, sprinkling his talk with vigorous exclamations, gesticulating more and more, sometimes striking his friend on the shoulder, sometimes seizing him by the hands, and ending by telling him that under these circumstances he alone could save him; that without his aid the baptism would be a falure, the banquet lost, the mother in tears.

"I count on you," he repeated, as the other did not reply. "Thanks. And now our friendship is one of life and death!" And, seizing him by his two long arms, he kissed him noisily on both cheeks.

Once escaped from the sudden clasp, Cassoulet first got his breath; then quietly, without hurrying himself, remarked:

"But you have not told me what you wish me to do!" Mallamprat looked at him in astonishment, then burst into loud laughter.

"It is so, to be sure," he said. "In a word, this is what you must do. To-morrow is Sunday; therefore, of course, there is high mass. If I am not there, who is to sing it? One person alone can replace me—you! For as to asking the cure to change from high mass to low mass, one might as well ask the river Durance to swallow up the Rhone, or the mistral to play on the flute. So you must take my place at the singing desk, or I am a lost man. No train passes during either mass or vespers. And even if there did, it could wait a little well enough. It's agreed, it is not? To-morrow you will sing in my place, and when I get back, we will drink together one of these bottles of white wine that you know about, those I keep for my friends on special occasions at the far end of the cellar."

The thought of the white wine brought a smile to Cassoulet's face. Yes, certainly, he knew it well, and liked it even more. He winked, clicked with his tongue, and said, "I accept!" At the same time he was really glad to do a service to his old comrade. Moreover, he was not sorry to have a chance to be listened to a little, for there had been no social meetings at the Grand Cafe de l'Univers for some time. In summer the evenings were very heavy and hot. He began to cough and hum to himself, as if to prove to his own satisfaction that he still possessed that sonorous organ which had made him so famous.

"I can count on you, then?" asked Mallamprat for the last time.

"Shake hands on it," replied his friend, extending his own as he spoke. "You may go and baptize your nephew—and all the rest of them, if you like—with tranquil mind. Don't disturb yourself. Everything will be right."

"You quite understand what you have to do?"

"Perfectly. I have heard you often enough to know how you go at it! When your turn comes to sing, they give you a sign, and you go right ahead."

"Exactly so. But, if you wish, we might have a little rehearsal this evening."

"By no means. I have sung plenty of other things, and more difficult things too," said Cassoulet, bridling up.

And the other bowed before him.

Just then the bell in the station rang.

"The Tarascon train," exclaimed Cassoulet, rising. "I return to my post. Good-by, Jean-Baptiste. Have a good time."

"Good-by, Trophime, and thank you!"

And Mallamprat set out again on a run in the direction of his house, in haste to tell everybody that the affair was satisfactorily settled, while Cassoulet rushed to the platform to meet the train, which rolled in at its customary moderate pace, and to utter his resounding "Travellers for Gaillargues, Ferigoulet, Baracan, and Tarascon, take your seats!"

The next day—ah! the next day—all Galignan was present at the mass, men as well as women, big and little, old and young. Just think of it! Nothing had been talked of the night before through all the village but the departure of Mallamprat and Cassoulet's taking his place; every one was anxious to see how the latter would acquit himself. Accordingly at an early hour the little church was crowded in every corner. Even the church-warden's pew was invaded, and the good cure, who had never been present at such another joyful occasion, was visibly agitated.

As for Cassoulet, he stood there in his Sunday coat, with his good, full face quite placid, as calm behind the singer's desk as on the platform of the station, looking at everybody, making signs of salutation with his head or hands, a little contented smile on his lips. That morning on rising, he tried a few notes. Never had he been in better or fuller voice.

As he accompanied his friend to the station, he had quietly shrugged his shoulders when the latter gave him a last word of advice.

"Go! go!" he had replied, pushing him into the car which was to take him to Baracan. "Baptize everybody at your ease. We have no need of you here." And the train departed.

Well, the mass was superb. Oh, friends, what a success was his! And such a voice! The windows trembled at it; and the little stone saints, motionless in their niches, seemed almost about to wake from their eternal slumber. Cassoulet's voice rang like a trumpet, sometimes rolling like distant thunder, overpowering the organ that accompanied him, drowning it out entirely.

Sometimes out of the corner of his eye Cassoulet glanced at the poor instrument and the organist who was scrambling away at it, trying to make himself heard. Pshaw! Why, it hardly made more noise than a wooden clapper!

What is more, the longer he sang, the stronger his voice grew. The organ stopped, overwhelmed, out of breath, as it were, and still he sang on. It was really a magnificent occasion, and all Galignan talks of it to this day.

When church was out, Cassoulet received a positive ovation. But he modestly refused to linger to accept it; there was only time for him to run to the station and resume his post; a train was whistling; and five minutes later the wondering village heard him uttering his wonted cry, more sonorous and beautiful than ever.

The hour of vesper service arrived. This was what the people were particularly expectant about. Here Cassoulet could really let his voice out to its best. Every one was anticipating it with joy.

Vespers began; everything went on perfectly; Cassoulet's triumph continued.

The time for the sermon came. The cure made a sign; the singing stopped, and he mounted into the pulpit. He had something to talk about that day, I can assure you. He congratulated every one; gently, slowly, with real enjoyment, he turned out the most beautiful sentences, searching for his prettiest words and his newest metaphors. You ought to have heard what he said about Cassoulet; he compared his voice to the trumpet of Jericho which could overthrow walls.

Cassoulet, all this time, having nothing else to do, had quietly fallen asleep. It must be admitted that the day was one of the hottest of the summer, such as you can experience only at Galignan.

Cassoulet had thrown himself back in his big armchair—a very comfortable armchair it was. I can assure you, with broad back comfortably sloped, and arms just the right height to hold one up. A mild light prevailed. So—warmth, fatigue, and the shade all aiding—little by little he had fallen asleep, lost in golden dreams, while from the pulpit above his eulogy was being uttered in glowing terms.

The organist listened, watching the pulpit, his hands on the keyboard, ready to play. He had not seen Cassoulet fall asleep.

Suddenly the cure made a sign. Quick! No time to lose. The organist presses the pedals with his feet, and nudges his neighbor with his elbow, saying: "Attention! that is for us."

Cassoulet, awakened with a start, jumps up as if a spring had been touched, and, forgetting everything, thinking himself still at the post at the station, begins to shout, in a voice like thunder: "Passengers for Gaillargues, Ferigoulet, Baracan and Tarascon, take your seats!"

The rest of the story I missed, because the train was coming into the station, and Cassoulet's voice was calling us. So, if you are some time passing through Galignan, get them to tell it you. I have written the tale as it was told to me; but you miss in it the sun which was shining upon us, and the crickets which were chirping and almost, it seemed, laughing among the white leaves of the plane trees.—From the French, in the Christian Union.

"Flim-Flam" of a New Kind.

A very neat method of operating the flim-flam game was exposed the other day when Samuel Ash, James H. McGlinsey, Jr., Newton A. Moore and Henry T. Wallace were put on trial before Judge Wilson in the Quarter Sessions Court, charged with conspiracy and the larceny of sums of money ranging from $5 to $20 from the proprietors of a number of small stores in the upper section of the city. Ash, who is the youngest of the quartette, pleaded guilty on one of the bills and described the mode of operation. The four traveled together about town, and when they came to a store one of them would take off his coat and hat and give it to the others to hold for him while he went into the store and asked the proprietor to give him a $10 bill for ten $1 notes, as he wished to send it away in a letter, at the same time holding an envelope in his hand. Upon obtaining the $10 bill he would hand the notes of smaller denomination to the storekeeper and busy himself in sealing the letter. Upon counting the money the storekeeper would find that there was only $9 and would immediately call his attention to it. The conspirator would then feign surprise and count the money over himself. Upon being assured that there was only $9 he would gracefully apologize, saying his mother must have made a mistake and if the storekeeper would hold the letter in which he had sealed the $10 bill he would run across the street and get the extra one dollar. Invariably the scheme worked to perfection, and after waiting patiently for the return of the young man the storekeeper would tear open the envelope to find that it contained a blank sheet of paper. Ash testified that the other defendants were parties to the fraud and shared the money. The others denied all knowledge of the conspiracy, disclaiming any connection with it whatever.—Philadelphia Times.

Room for Homesteaders.

An examination of the records of the Land Office at Guthrie, Oklahoma, shows that there are 1,500,000 acres of land in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations in the western part of Oklahoma Territory subject to homestead entry and which has never been filed upon. This is nearly all first-class agricultural land, well watered and partly timbered and can be had for $1.50 per acre. In Beaver County, generally known as No Man's Land, there are also over 2,000,000 acres subject to homestead entry. This county adjoins the Cherokee Strip on the west, and much of the land is better watered and more fertile than a large portion of the Strip. These 2,000,000 acres are absolutely free to the homesteader, the last and only free land in the Southwest. All a man has to do is to settle upon them and live there, and why so many should overlook these free lands and wait for the Cherokee Strip, where they must pay from $1 to $2.50 per acre for the same quality of land and fight for it besides, is a mystery.—American Farmer.

THE NEWS.

A unique train robbery took place on the Santa Fe road. Soon after a train started two men went through the cars, calling for tickets. Nearly everybody paid cash fare, and the self-appointed conductors pocketed every amount tendered them, giving no change, and in several cases grabbing money from passengers and threatening them with revolvers if they protested. Near Orlando the men jumped from the train, but they were afterward captured by deputy marshals and locked up.——The Boston flyer on the Lehigh and Hudson Railroad ran into a freight train at Lake Grinnell, killing freight conductor Herrick, of Warwick, N. Y. Two cars were burned up, and the two engines were derailed and thrown down the embankment.——Henry Poindexter, an escaped convict from the prison at Eddyville, Ky., was arrested in Griffin, Ind. He was sent up in 1886 for sixteen years for stealing $2,500 worth of diamonds, and was in prison a month. He had been living in Eddyville for five years, conducting a saloon.——In a jealous rage George Heebner shot and killed Harry West in front of the latter's home in Philadelphia.——Maggie Missencrawl, a feeble-minded girl of thirteen years, was fatally scalded in a boiling water bath given her by one of the older girls in an asylum in Delaware county, Pa.

Five prisoners, all white, escaped from the county jail in Litchfield, Ky., by gaining access to the bathroom, then cutting through a brick wall and letting themselves down by means of blankets tied together.——The large barn on the farm of the Northampton County (Pa.) Almshouse was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Four head of cattle perished, and all the year's crop destroyed.——Mart, Buford & Barwell, the carriage manufacturers of St. Paul, have failed.——Sir Alexander T. Galt, formerly a Canadian cabinet official, died in Montreal, at the age of seventy six. At Gowanstown, in Canada, the dwelling of Mrs. Martin, who was eighty-one years of age, was burned, and the old lady perished in the flames. Albert Thomas, an English youth employed on the place, is missing, and foul play is suspected.——Fire destroyed much valuable business property in Owingsville, Ky. The loss is estimated at $150,000.——Rev. Mr. Mossfelder, of Spencerville, O., was assaulted by hoodlums and may die from his injuries.——The Port Townsend National Bank, of Port Townsend, Washington, closed.——An action was begun in the United States Circuit Court to have a receiver appointed for the Union Trust Company, of Sioux City, Ia.

Robert Garrison Howard, of Philadelphia, was killed by a train in Newton, Mass. In endeavoring to get out of the way of an accommodation train, he stepped in front of an express on another track.——Mrs. Eli Hollowell died in Oakland, Ill., aged one hundred and eight years. She was the first white woman to emigrate to that section of the states. She was born in Pennsylvania.——The flouring mill at Patterson, Hardin county, caught fire, and before the flames could be checked, over a third of the town had been destroyed, ten business blocks burned, six residences, the postoffice building and all its contents, the total loss being $60,000, with but $6,000 insurance. One child is missing.——Thirteen contraband Chinamen were captured at Oyster Bay, Washington.——Almost every house in Dalton, Ohio, was visited by a desperate gang of robbers.——Robert Milligan, the absconding postmaster of Harford, Ky., who skipped his bonds some time ago, has been located in Sandwich, Ill. It is claimed that Milligan ruined his stepdaughter, and was the cause of her death. A reward of $250 is offered for his apprehension. It is said that he will be lynched when taken back to Hartford.

Fire destroyed property to the value of $60,000 in Bunker Hill, Ill.——A fire, which at one time threatened the destruction of the entire town of Liberty, Mo., was confined to the old Thompson House, erected fifty years ago, and which was occupied by a hardware and provision store. Total loss about $70,000.——M. A. Baldwin, a prominent young physician, son of a member of the Georgia State Legislature, was shot and killed by Jesse Bowden at Palmer, on Rock Creek. The tragedy was the result of a quarrel over the hand of a young woman who lived at the house where Baldwin and Bowden boarded.——Miss Emma Powell, of Andover, N. J., jumped from a car window on her way home from the World's Fair.——A destructive fire in Eufonia destroyed a great deal of business property.——The tug Talisman was struck by the steamship Delaware in the New York harbor and sunk.——Prof. Gustavus Fisher, of Rutger's College, died at his home in Brunswick, N. J.——Matthew T. Trumpbour former cashier of the Ulster County Savings Bank at Kingston, N. Y., died of heart disease at the Clinton Prison, in Plattsburg, N. Y.——Pittsburg labor leaders have a plan which has been indorsed by Mr. Powderly, for the foundation of a new labor union.

The residence of Milton Meyers, a farmer of Millersville, Tenn., was burned, and three children perished in the flame.——Fire in Schell City, Mo., destroyed property to the value of $80,000. Three hotels, including the Duck House, and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot, three large warehouses, an implement house, half a dozen shops, two livery stables, a number of dwelling-houses—in all, twenty-nine buildings—were burned.——Patrick Kehoe, one of Paterson's oldest shoe manufacturers, while on his way to his stables, was "held up" by four masked men, who, at the point of a revolver, commanded him to hand over his money.——The convention of postoffice clerks completed its labors in Chicago by selecting Benj. Parkhurst, of Washington, president; W. E. Crumbacker, of Chicago, secretary, and T. A. Lewis, of Boston, treasurer. The next convention will be held at Boston.——Warrants have been issued for the arrest of nine collectors of the Prudential Insurance Company, in Jersey City, on a charge of conspiring to defraud the company. Only two have been arrested as yet.——Governor Morris has made a requisition on Governor Worts, of New Jersey, for the surrender of Eli Carpenter and Annie Carpenter, who are wanted in Connecticut for burglary committed at Danbury July 13, 1893. Both are under arrest at Newark, N. J.——Alfred W. Boyle, aged twenty-two years, was picked up in an unconscious condition beside the tracks of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, a few miles west of Trenton Junction. He was taken to St. Francis Hospital, in Trenton, where he soon expired.

TRAIN ROBBERS GET $75,000.

An Express Messenger on a Michigan Road Forced to Empty His Safe.

At 9.30 A. M., the passenger train on the Mineral Range Railroad, running to Calumet, was held up by four highwaymen about half way between Calumet and Hancock, Mich. The engineer and fireman was covered by revolvers by two of the robbers, while the other two ordered the express messengers to put the contents of his safe in a bag which one of the robbers carried.

The messenger immediately complied, and handed out some $75,000, consigned to the Calumet and Hecla mine, and which was part of the money to be paid by the mine on its pay-roll.

After securing the booty the robbers fired a shot and told the engineer to go ahead "—— quick," which he did. The whole affair was such a surprise that the passengers knew nothing of the trouble until the train had started again. The train was crowded.

Light guards and sheriffs are out scouring the country. It is thought that the robbers had horses conveniently near and a boat ready at the lake, from which place they would make for Northern Canada.

A CENTURY CLOSED

One Hundredth Anniversary of Founding of the Capitol.

MUSIC AND SPEECHES.

Both Houses of Congress, the Cabinet and the Diplomatic Corps Attend the Exercises—A Parade of Soldiery and Civic Societies.

The centennial anniversary of the laying of corner-stone of the National Capitol was celebrated fittingly Monday. President Cleveland and nearly all the other high officials of the Government were present. Pennsylvania avenue was lined with patriotic Americans, and the troopers marched in company front to the inspiring strains of numerous bands, with bunting waved above their heads.

Washington was in holiday dress. The day was a legal holiday. The departments were closed, general business was suspended and the city turned out en masse to see the parade, and attend the ceremonies at the east front of the Capitol. Both Houses of Congress held only short sessions, and Senators and Representatives marching in a body from their legislative chambers joined in the ceremonies.

The celebration began with the ringing of the centennial chimes. All the old patriotic airs were rung on the bells, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and even before this the streets were thronged with people. All the public buildings were decked out in a profusion of bunting, and some of the private displays were as astistic as any made at the inauguration.

Long before 1 o'clock, when the procession was to move, the different military and civic organizations had taken their position in and about the square directly opposite the White House, and when Gen. Ordway gave the order for the column to move every organization was in line. As Gen. Ordway with his escort, rode over to the White House to escort the President and the members of the Cabinet to the head of the line, the centennial chimes began to peal again, and the waiting thousands broke into a cheer.

When President Cleveland accompanied by Beriah Wilkins, of the Celebration Committee, rode out to the avenue, he was received with a mighty shout, which he acknowledged by raising his hat several times. It was the President's first public appearance so to speak, since the stories were circulated about his sickness, and every eye in the vast throng was fixed upon him. His face was ruddy and his eye was bright, and the crowd saw this at a glance, and expressed its satisfaction in a deepening yell of delight which rumbled down Pennsylvania avenue until the Capitol was reached. There the shouts became a roar. Thousands were gathered about the stand, and hats and canes were thrown into the air and handkerchiefs and parasols were waved when the President appeared.

The procession moved in four divisions. In the first division were bodies of Odd Fellows, oldest inhabitants, Knights of Pythias, Elks and Noble Red Men. The second division comprised the Society of the Cincinnati, the G. A. R. and Mexican veterans and the Sons of the American Revolution. The third division comprised the District National Guard, some regulars and some visiting militia.

The fourth division was composed of veteran firemen and visiting fire Associations.

At the head of the procession, immediately following Grand Marshall Ordway and his mounted staff rode the President of the United States and his cabinet officers. The President rode in an open barouche, with Beriah Wilkins Chairman of the Reception Committee, and was escorted by a squadron of United States cavalry, which made a glittering show in showy full dress uniforms, helmets and waving plumes.

In the carriage following the President came the orator of the day, William Wirt Henry, of Virginia, a grandson of Patrick Henry, attended by Lawrence Gardner, Chairman of the General Committee. The Cabinet rode in order of rank as named in the Presidential Succession bill. Each Cabinet officer was attended by two members of the Committee on Arrangements.

After the Cabinet officers came Bishop Paret, of Maryland, chaplain for the day, in his episcopal robes; then came Associate Judges Brown and Field, representing the United States Supreme Court, and after them the Joint Committee of Congress, the Commissioners of the District, the Judiciary of the District, the Society of Cincinnati and the General Committee. The procession occupied a little more than an hour in passing a given point.

When the procession arrived at the Capitol the entire space in front of the Capitol almost over to the new library building was filled with people, and out of this mass of umbrella-covered heads the statue of Washington appeared to rise like a specter viewing the scene. The President and Vice-President, Cabinet officers, the Speaker, the Supreme Court, the diplomats and other distinguished persons occupied the central stand erected in front of the main entrance.

To the left of this was a stand provided for the members of Congress and their friends. On the right of the President sat 1,500 singers.

The front of these stands, which covered several hundred feet, were covered with the various flags of the nation, and the army and navy ensigns and signal banners. Mingling with these hues were the colors of the gowns of ladies and the uniforms of the Diplomatic Corps heightened the effect of this symphony of colors. On the right of the marble landing at the top of the main staircase appeared in brass the inscription, "1793, Washington," and on the opposite side, "1893, Cleveland," indicative of the span of the one hundred years covered by the celebration. At night these letters were illuminated. The upper balustrades were decorated with flags and banners, and up near the top of the great dome appeared four large garrison flags, their staff directed towards the four points of the compass.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the Senate and House of Representatives filed from the rotunda on to the platform and at 2.06 the exercises began. The programme was not followed literally. The Marine Band failed to appear on time and the overture from "Tannhauser" was omitted. The ceremonies opened with a recitation of prayers from the Episcopal prayer-book, and one specially prepared for the occasion, by the Bishop of Maryland, Right Rev. William Paret. The Bishop invoked blessings upon the President, Congress and the nation, asking for heavenly guidance in the affairs of State, and thanked God for the blessings he has bestowed upon the people.

Addresses followed by President Cleveland, William Wirt Henry, Vice-President Stevenson, Speaker Crisp and Justice Brown.

PHOTOGRAPHING the depth of the sea has been accomplished by a French scientist M. Boutan. Being a practiced diver M. Boutan managed to take photographs of his surroundings when standing on the very bed of the Mediterranean at Banyulis-su-Mer, near the Spanish border.

THE bombardment of the forts at Rio Janeiro ceased after six hours, no serious damage having been done to either forts or boats. The United States cruiser Charleston has reached Montevideo and will sail for Rio at once.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

33RD DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Faulkner offered his amendment to the pending financial bill. Mr. Daniel, of Virginia, spoke against the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase act. At the conclusion of Mr. Daniel's speech the Senate held an executive session.

34TH DAY.—The debate in the Senate on the repeal bill was altogether on the affirmative side of the question. Two speeches were made in favor of the bill, the first by Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky, and the second by Mr. Higgins, of Delaware. The Senate, at 5.25 adjourned.

35TH DAY.—A second effort on the part of Senator Voorhees to reach an agreement on the time for closing debate on the repeal bill and proceeding to vote on the bill and amendments had no better results than the previous one, except there was a sort of intimation by Senator Teller that no speech had been made for delay, none would be, and the question of closing debate might be over for the present at least. Senator Allison, of Iowa, made a three-hour speech to prove that the true way to rehabilitate silver was to repeal the silver purchase law and thus force England and the nations of Europe to come to an international agreement on the subject. The remainder of the day was given to eulogies on the life and character of the late Senator Stanford, of California.

36TH DAY.—Almost the entire session of the Senate was devoted to Senator Peffer's resolution directing the Committee on Interstate Commerce to inquire into the recent train robberies. Senators Cullom and Hoar took the position that the matter should be left in the hands of the Judiciary Committee and Senator Hawley, Vest and Dolph opposed the proposition on constitutional grounds. But the resolution was not disposed of when the Senate, according to agreement, took a recess in order to attend the centennial ceremonies, and at their conclusion adjourned.

36TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Voorhees made an appeal to the silver Senators to agree on a date on which debate could be closed and a vote taken on the bill to repeal the silver-purchase act, but, not receiving a satisfactory reply, announced that he would ask the Senate to hold longer sessions in order to conclude the debate. Senator Mills made a strong speech in favor of repeal.

37TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. George, of Mississippi, made a lengthy speech against the bill to repeal the silver-purchase clause of the Sherman act, and Mr. Gray, of Delaware, made a strong argument for repeal.

HOUSE.

33RD DAY.—In the House the republicans filibustered against reporting the Tucker bill to repeal the federal election laws.

34TH DAY.—For two hours in the House the skirmish fight over the Federal Election Bill continued. The time up to two o'clock was monopolized by the reading clerks, who monotonously called the roll of the members knowing that their task was merely a perfunctory one. The House paid tribute of respect to the memory of the late J. Logan Chipman, of Michigan, and then adjourned.

35TH DAY.—In the House the tactics which the Republicans have adopted to keep out a report on the Federal Election Repeal bill were again resorted to, and the Democrats, not having a quorum, yielded to the inevitable and an adjournment.

36TH DAY.—The House did nothing to-day but meet, take a recess, in accordance with the order previously adopted, to attend in a body the exercises in connection with the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol, and adjourned at their close.

36TH DAY.—In the House the republicans continued their filibustering tactics. At 2.45 o'clock, after vainly endeavoring to secure a call of the committees and the introduction of the report on the election laws repeal bill, Mr. Fitch moved an adjournment, which was agreed to without dissent.

37TH DAY.—In the House the republicans attempted to continue their filibustering tactics, but the Speaker ruled against them. The democrats secured a quorum, and the bill to repeal the federal election laws was finally reported.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

IN eight provinces in Russia 96 per cent. of the land is held by peasants in communes.

During the last Paraguayan war it was noticed that the men who had been without salt for three months, and who had been wounded, however slight, died of their wounds because they would not heal.

MAX SEFELK, a well-to-do farmer of Fort Dodge, owned the finest cow that ever gave milk, according to his estimate of cows. But the cow died. Life had no charm for Sefelk then. The farmer, therefore, hanged himself in his barn.

To discourage vagrancy and to drive away the anticipated winter swarm of tramps also to prevent pestilence among the prisoners in the crowded city jail, the Common Council of Tacoma has enacted an ordinance requiring vagrants to be subjected to show-baths twice a day.

ONE of the deepest regrets of Ibsen is that he does not speak English, and, therefore, feels that it is useless for him to visit England or America. "What interests and fascinates me," he said recently, "is the heart of the people. To get at that one must understand the language of the country." He thinks Norway the pleasantest place in the world to live in.

EX-SENATOR THOS. W. PALMER has presented to the city of Detroit for park purposes, a farm of one hunered acres, which was entered by his grandfather in 182[illegible], and has been owned by his family ever since. There is a log cabin upon it, and the ex-Senator says that the woods and the lake has cost him twenty-seven thousand dollars, and that he and his wife wished to retain the lake and the home while they live.

HERR EHLERS, the German traveler, was received the other day by the German Emperor, when his Majesty particuly desired to see the servant he had brought home with him—a black boy fourteen years old. On his Majesty asking him how he liked Berlin, the little fellow—half African, half Asiatic—replied, it is said, without any shyness: "The town is fine, but the people are not intelligent, or they would not laugh at me and perpetually make fun of me in the streets."

EDWARD F. SEARLES, who married Mrs. Mark Hopkins, widow of the California millionaire, is putting an organ in Grace Church, San Francisco, as a memorial to his wife. She was for many years a member of this church, which stands two blocks from her turreted mansion, which has been given to the State of California as the Hopkins College of Art. Mr. Searles is personally supervising the construction of the memorial organ. He is quite familiar with the requisites of such instrument, being an amateur of ability, and having a fine organ at his house in Great Barrington, Mass.

TO PROLONG THE FAIR.

Directors Want To Extend It Until January First.

After a conference with a number of foreign commissoners the World's Fair directors have called a special meeting to discuss the feasibility of extending the exposition until January 1, 1894. It has been understood for some time among the managers of the fair that it would be kept open later than Otober 30, the time fixed by Congress, if the attendance in the latter months seemed to justify such a move. The heavy gate receipts and sudden increase in the regular daily crowds gave the directors encouragement enough to justify serious consideration of the project. The director-general was consulted, and while he thought it impossible to make an extension for another year, he said it might pay to postpone the end until the first of January. A number of the foreign commissioners took the same view of the matter when it was presented to them. They said that while a large number of exhibits had been sold for delivery at the close of the fair, October 30, it would be a comparatively easy matter to secure duplicates from the home establishments and maintain their sections intact for two months longer.

THE Lippincott Glass Works at Louisville will reopen on October 1st and give employment to 1,300 men.

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

NINE LIVES LOST.

People Crushed to Death in a Railroad Wreck.

A SCORE OR MORE HURT.

The Second Section of a Passenger Train on the Illinois Central Telescopes the First Section—No Warning Given—Some of the Injured Will Die.

A despatch from Manteno, Ill., says: At 9.20 P. M., the second section of passenger train No. 45 crashed into the rear of the first section, that had stopped unexpectedly at a point ten miles north of Kankakee, on the Illinois Central road, telescoping one sleeper and two coaches, killing nine people and seriously injuring a large number. The rear cars of the first section were the Ohio and Mississippi sleeper and two chair cars, all fairly well filled with passengers.

Another story of the accident says: An Illinois Central passenger train had stopped to take water at a tank a quarter of a mile north of Manteno. The first section of train No. 45 came to a stop, but it is said that no flagman was sent back to flag the second section of No. 45. It is a straight track for two or three miles, and if a flagman had been sent back the engineer of the second section could not have failed to see him. On the other hand, it is said the engineer of the second train was asleep, and that the fireman was throwing coal into the fire box. Both engineer and fireman saw the train ahead of them just in time to jump. They had a narrow escape for their lives.

The first section of train No. 45, left Chicago about 8.15 o'clock. It was followed, a few minutes latter, by the second section. There was a "dead" sleeper on the rear end of the first train, or, in other words, the car was empty. The car ahead of it was the day coach, and contained some forty passengers.

The second section of the train crashed into the "dead" sleeper, driving it forward through the day coach, and it did not stop until it had completely telescoped the car from end to end. The wreck was the first that has occurred on the Illinois Central system for twenty years. The dead were removed to Kankakee, and most of the injured were taken to St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.

J. T. Tamscott, fireman of the engine drawing the second section, said: "The first section sent back no light. It was due in Kankakee ten minutes before the time when the accident took place, and we never thought of its being just ahead of us. When we approached Manteno, I saw Ames, my engineer step to the side of the cab and look out. I also looked out and saw a little red light ahead that seemed to be a turned switchlight. I had no time to jump. The next minute we struck the car ahead of us. The engineer jumped, but I stuck by the engine and came out all right."

Responsibility for the disaster cannot be placed upon any one or set of individuals until the coroner's inquest has sifted matters. All the trainmen except the engineer were employed by the Big Four. Should the blame be placed upon the engineer, the Illinois Central will be blamed; upon Duncan, the flagman, the Big Four will be responsible.

WORK AND WORKERS.

WORK was resumed in some of the departments of the Union and Slade Mills at Burrillville, R. I.

THE carpenters, blacksmiths, apprentices and helpers in the Louisville and Nashville shops, at New Orleans, are on strike.

AFTER a shut-down of five weeks one-half of the Washington Mills, at Lawrence, Mass., "the largest woolen mill in the country," was re-opened. Wages were reduced 10 per cent.

THE "back boys" and "doffers" of the Acushinet Mills, at New Bedford, Mass., who went out on strike remained out and the corporation shut down the entire plant.

THE moulders strike at the Birmingham Iron Foundry had the Farrell Foundry and Machine Company's Works at Ansonia, Connecticut, is ended, the men accepting a 15 per cent. reduction.

ALL the large woolen mills in Rockville, Conn., nine in number, have closed for the week. The A[illegible]s yarn mills and the Fisk stockinette mills are also closed. The situation is unprecedented in Rockville.

A PITTSBURG despatch says that the coke producers have voluntarily reduced the price of coke 35 cents per ton, without cutting the wages of the workers. This action will enable many mills and factories to resume.

NOTICES of a reduction of 10 per cent. in the wages of their operatives were posted by the Social, Nourse and Globe Cotton Mills at Woonsocket, the Lonsdale and Ashton Mills of Providence, R. I., and the Grovnersdale (Conn.) Mills.

THE Dominion Labor Congress at Montreal adopted a resolution asking the Government to submit to popular vote the questions of imperial federation and political union with the United States. An amendment declaring for Canadian independence was afterwards carried by a large majority.

THE American Wire Nail Company, of Anderson, Indiana, gave notice that its mills would resume operations before October 1st on a non-union basis, and that the names of employees who did not apply for work before September 30th would be stricken from the rolls. Other iron-works threaten to become non-union concerns. About 1,500 men will be affected. There is great excitement and a meeting of nine lodges of the Amalgamated Association will be held at once.

TEN PERSONS LYNCHED.

Five Prisoners Shot to Death by a Mob in Alabama.

Paul Archer, William Archer, Polk Hill, Edward Guyton and Ellen Fant, all colored prisoners confined in the jail at Carrollton, Pickens county, Ala., was shot to death on Thursday night by a mob of masked men.

During the present week the mill and ginhouse of J. E. Woods was burned. The men were arrested and confined in the Carrollton jail. The preliminary investigation was in progress but had not been concluded.

On Thursday night the sheriff was called on in his room in the jail building and overpowdered by a mob of masked men, who quickly made their way to the grated cells of the prisoners, and shot them to death by placing their guns through the iron bars. The mob then quickly dispersed.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A YOUNG man named Kelley, aged about eighteen years, residing on Bohemia Manor, Cecil county, was accidentally shot and perhaps fatally injured. He and a companion were in a boat on Bohemia river, when the gun in the hands of his companion was accidentally discharged, the contents striking him in the face and neck. His upper lip was shot away and several teeth knocked out of his mouth.

THE John A. Nicodemus Packing Company is canning peaches at its factory in Hagerstown at the rate of 10,000 cans daily. "Peaches are too cheap in the city markets," said Mr. J. A. Nicodemus, "to realize profits by shipping them." The finest varieties, such as Crawford's Late, Heath Clings and Old Mixins, are selling in the orchards at twenty-five cents a bushel. Much fruit is rotting on the trees.

MR. SAMUEL C. WINEBRENNER, a farmer near Walkersville, was seriously injured by falling from his buggy, and being dragged by a runaway horse for the distance of several hundred yards. When found he was in an unconscious state. His two little daughters, aged respectively five and seven years, who were in the buggy with him, kept their seats and were not injured.

MR. JOHN W. VINCENT, one of the most prominent citizens of Wicomoco county, was found dead in the woods with a gunshot wound over his heart. Mr. Vincent went into the woods with his teamster to superintend the loading of some wood and was not seen alive afterward. The teamster brought his load to Salisbury, and when he reported at the farm of Vincent for dinner that gentleman had not arrived home. Becoming alarmed at her husband's absence, Mrs. Vincent had the teamster to go to the woods to look for him, and in a few minutes returned with the intelligence that Mr. Vincent was lying in the woods, dead. He was found near the spot where the teamster left him. It is supposed he shot himself accidentally. He was a merchant and resided at Walston's, five miles from Salisbury.

THE Caroline County Annual Sunday-School Convention, auxiliary to the Maryland Sunday-School Union, held its sessions in the Reformed Church at Ridgely. The opening address was delivered by State Superintendent W. A. Baker. Ridgely is a flourishing town five miles from Denton. It has wide streets and handsome buildings, with a population of 200. There are three churches in the town.

THE outlook for a moderate crop of corn throughout the Glade Valley and north to the Carroll county line is very encouraging. The late rain will do much toward enlargening ears that had their growth checked by the drought, where the grain has not hardened. Farmers report the rather unusual fact of corn growing and filling out when lying prone on the ground, as by the storm of three weeks ago entire fields were prostrated. Some who intended following up with wheat seeding in those fields have abandoned it, on account of the difficulty in clearing the ground.

JAMES E. MARSHALL, sheriff of Queen Anne's county, died in Centreville, of paralysis, aged fifty-seven years. He was tax-collector of the fifth district, and in 1891 was elected to the shriffalty on the Democratic ticket.

BELAIR was visited by one of the most severe storms of the season. Black clouds fringed with a yellowish tinge, were seen rising in the West, and in less than five minutes it had covered the whole sky. The rain poured in torrents for at least twenty-five minutes, accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy thunder. Much damage was done to corn that was standing. The streams were replenished which had become very low.

EUGENE STEPHENS, captain of canal-boats No. 124 and the T. J. Shiflett, fell dead at Edwards Ferry while feeding his mules. He leaves a widow and six small children, who were on the boats. They are residents of Shepherdstown, W. Va.

ROBERT CAMERON, of Northeast, while coming down Atkinson's hill, near Northeast, trod on a rolling stone, which threw him down, breaking his leg below the knee, forcing the fractured bone through the skin. Cameron narrowly escaped instant death by being struck by the cars a few months ago, from the effects of which he has not entirely recovered.

THE members of the Washington County bar have determined to establish a law library association.

THE Right Rev. William Paret, Bishop of Maryland, has just visited Washington county and confirmed classes at Smithsburg, Hancock, Sharpsburg and Clearspring.

THE Carrolltonian Printing and Publishing Company have decided to discontinue the publication of "The Carrolltonian," one of the republican county papers published in Westminister.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire was caused by lightning on the farm of Mr. Louis H. Schultz, near Sykesville, Carroll county. A large hay barrack on the place, together with about 365 bushels of wheat, 90 bushels of potatoes, 30 tons of hay, 4 tons of oat straw and a lot of farming implements were struck and was entirely enveloped in flames in a moment afterward. The farm is tenanted by Mr. James Hatfield.

ST. PAUL'S Methodist Episcopal Church at Johnstown, Cecilton charge, was dedicated. The dedication sermon was preached by Rev. W. F. Cochran, presiding elder of Salisbury District. The afternoon services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Hanna, of Wilmington, Del., and the evening services by Rev. T. A. H. O'Brien, of Fairmount, Md.

DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRES

Wisconsin Towns and Villages Destroyed—Many Persons Missing.

Marshfield, Wis., is in a panic on account of forest fires. Many families in the surrounding districts have been burned out and children are reported missing, but no loss of life has been definitely reported. The fire department was out till late at night fighting fires inside the limit. Farmers from the surrounding county came in wagon loads for refuge in the city, many having been burned out completely. The surrounding towns are laid waste, and smoke fills the air blinding everyone. The Wisconsin Central trains are abandoned, and north of Marshfield, are running over the Omaha road. McMillan telephoned for help, and a train went out and brought back thirty families who were burned out. The high wind made the fires hard to control. Fires are still burning, but the wind has gone down. A later despatch states there is no truth in the report that people have been burned to death in the surrounding country. The only living thing burned so far as known was a yoke of oxen.