The Easton Gazette.

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Nay, not too low!
Pale, tender flower, half hidden in the grass;
The sun and dew and kindly winds that blow
Will find you as they pass.

Nay, not too low!
Pure, humble life, whose wayside graces meet
Few friendly eyes. God's watchful angels know
How fair you are—how sweet!

—Madeline S. Bridges, in Home Journal.

CHAPMAN'S LABOR DAY.

BY CHARLES M. HARGER.

THE Hawley claim certainly looked shiftless. All through the hot days of July and the greater part of August the wheat shocks had stood in the fierce sun and torrid prairie winds, just as the company of harvesters left them.

"Mother, what shall we do?" asked Joe, discouraged, as he knelt beside the widow's chair in the rude cabin.

"There has been but one thing to do so far," she answered. "It was better to help those needing comforts worse than ourselves than to get in the wheat."

"So you have told us; but we have worked for Mr. Clark all summer nearly, and I don't think we ought to do any more for our neighbor. He can pay us nothing and seems to expect us to continue."

Clark, the lame renter on the adjoining section, had been ill a great deal, and Mrs. Hawley had urged her boys to assist him with his herding and farming. Joe's advice, however, won, and the next morning the Hawley boys pitched the heavy bundles of wheat on their own field throughout the drowsy August hours. They worked slowly, and the grain rattled to the ground from every sheaf as they lifted it to the wagon.

"I'm ashamed to be working at this job so late in the season," said Joe, stopping a moment.

Gregg looked down from the wagon. "Well, how was we to do it sooner? We had to help Clark, and mother's been so miserable."

"I know it; but it does look awful back-handed to see the wheat shocks a-standing in the field from July until 'most September—it'll be that tomorrow. Besides look at the grain we're wasting," as another shower of kernels rattled down when he went on with his work.

It was discouraging—twenty acres of grain ahead of them and a likelihood of the end of the dry weather any day. By noon two shambling loads had been added to the badly shaped stack which they had begun a month before. By night the boys were wearied out and had broken one of their decrepit forks.

"That means a trip to the store," said Joe; and after supper they started.

"I hope Clark won't call us," remarked Gregg, as the neighboring cabin came in sight.

"Well, you know he was awful good to father before—before he died." Joe gulped down a sob.

It was indeed a debt of kindness to the friend of their departed father that they had been paying. Their mother realized it, if they did not, and knew what the men had been to each other as comrades in the war.

There was no call to them as they passed the cabin, but their quick ear caught the sound of a moan.

"It's Clark," exclaimed Joe. "Let's see what's the matter."

They approached the door; it was locked. Stout shoulders burst the slender fastenings. There on his lonesome bed was Clark, crying almost like a child with distress. They could catch enough of the old man's story to learn that his daughter had gone to the next county to visit, and that he had been very ill since the night before.

"You go for a doctor, Gregg," were Joe's orders; and the younger lad hurried away through the night while the other endeavored to make his patient easier.

Around the store in the station agent's office the committee was arranging for the observance of the approaching Labor Day. The town of Chapman had read the Governor's proclamation and proposed to make of the occasion a time of rejoicing. There was to be a procession, a picnic dinner, speeches, music and other attractions. Every settler and every townsman was to be called on to contribute to the celebration. The committee had nearly completed the list of residents, when Merser, the station agent called the name of Hawley.

"The Hawleys can't drive in any procession that I manage," said Blake, who was to be marshal of the day.

"What have you got against 'em?" meekly inquired the postmaster.

Blake glared at the little group from beneath very savage gray eyebrows. His fierce glances were most lost in the gloom, but his words were not. "We don't want nobody in the parade that can't drive a decent rig an' that can't keep their place lookin' respectable—that's why I object to 'em."

"Oh, well, those boys and their mother have a hard time," replied the postmaster.

"Since their father died last spring—or was it winter?—they've been buying potatoes by the quarter's worth," put in the other committeeman, Pierson, the storekeeper; and I know they don't have provisions enough to last sixty hours at a time."

"I ain't sure they want to drive in the procession," remarked the postmaster, slowly. "When we asked for volunteers Mrs. Hawley sent word she would send the flag her husband carried in the war, but didn't say anything about givin' a team."

"Well, we don't want 'em, anyhow," persisted the obstinate Blake; "my chief reason is—"

What his reason was never was known, for with a clangor and screech the 11 o'clock express came rumbling by, and Blake ran to the platform to put aboard the mail and speak to the conductor.

The long line of lighted coach windows glided past the heavy Pullman cars with lamps turned low, that the passengers might sleep, rolled by him, and the green and red lanterns on the rear platform were becoming dimmer as the train sped away across the plain. Blake turned and nearly stumbled over a boy—a stranger.

"Hello! did you belong on the train?" he asked.

"No, I'm lookin' for a doctor; be you one?" replied a piping voice.

"Not much; come inside. Here boys," he called to his comrades, "which of you is a doctor?"

"Who's sick?" inquired Pierson; then, after a closer look, "bless me, if it isn't one of th' Hawley boys! what's the matter, my lad?"

Gregg instinctively knew he had found a friend and quickly told his errand.

"Poor old Clark!" ejaculated the postmaster, "he's always lookin' for a letter with money in it. I'm afraid he'll never get it."

"Well come on, we'll find a doctor," said Pierson, rising; "and I believe I'll go out with you myself to see that Clark don't suffer."

He was as good as his word, and midnight saw three riders hurrying through the dry grass, the long, steady "swish" of the horses' feet making a kind of music as they cantered on.

It seemed to Joe that his brother would never return. Patiently he bathed the suffering settler's head, and tenderly as he could he straightened the crumpled sheets. The watch in the little cabin, so cramped and untidy, was anything but pleasant; and it seemed that the whole night had passed when he caught the sound of approaching hoofs.

"He is in a bad way," pronounced the doctor, "and must not be left alone. If he gets much worse he cannot be moved. Is there any place where we can take him?"

"I know mother will care for him," spoke up Gregg. "He and father went to war together, and mother thinks we owe him a great deal of care."

"I don't see anything else to do," decided Pierson, "although it seems like a big burden to put on these folks."

"Never mind," insisted the boy; "it is better than leaving him here. We have taken most of the care of him and his place this summer."

"What's that? You've helped him run his farm?"

"Yes. Mother said we should; he needed it worse than we did."

"I've wondered how he got along; now I see. Well, come on; we'll take him over for a day or two, and then we'll get some one to care for him."

The little procession of four horsemen made an odd sight as it slowly moved to the Hawley cabin. Mrs. Hawley was anxiously awaiting the return of her sons.

"I've got the fork, mother," called Gregg; and indeed he had remembered that essential implement.

"But there's something else," called the doctor, as they lifted Clark down and carried him inside.

"Just think of it!" indignantly exclaimed the storekeeper, as he got the physician to one side when the patient had been made comfortable. "This poor family the only one out of this whole prosperous neighborhood to look after the old soldier in his troubles! I'll stir up the boys at Chapman so they'll think judgment has come to them; and they'll do something, too—see if they don't."

When Pierson left for the settlement it was after a look over the claim and a careful estimate of the family's situation. His first duty when he reached home was to call a meeting of the committee for that night. They met at the depot.

"We were too fine," he sneered, with more sarcasm than he had ever used in his life before, "to let them into our procession, and yet those three poor people have cared for that sick veteran while we let him alone."

Blake winced, and the postmaster clapped his hands gleefully. It was long after the express went through when they adjourned, and then it was with promises "to keep it quiet."

Pierson the next morning sent his son Charles on horseback in one direction, while he himself took another. They bore a mysterious message to the heads of families, and it was nearly night when they completed their rounds.

The day which was to mean so much to the community as the day when labor's achievements were to be celebrated, dawned bright and clear on the Hawley claim.

Joe and Gregg were in the field early, struggling with the discolored sheaves and the rattling kernels.

"It'll be a labor day for us, sure enough," remarked Joe; and he laughed at his own pun.

"It's been labor day for us all summer," answered the other, bitterly. "Mother didn't need to take care of Clark all the time."

"Well, but she thought she ought to do all she could. Never mind, we'll get this wheat all stacked by Christmas if we keep at it."

"Yes, unless we wait until next year and harvest two crops together," with a feeble smile. Joe was apparently thinking of something else.

"It'll be a big day. The storeman said last night that they'd probably have some fireworks."

"Maybe we can see 'em from here—the prairie's so level."

Joe looked from his place of vantage on top of the wagon load of bundles off toward the settlement, as if to estimate the chances of such good fortune befalling them.

Something met his sight that drove fireworks and nearly everything else from his mind.

"What's that?" he exclaimed, pointing to a line of teams approaching from the farm.

"Maybe it's the procession comin' clear out in the country," suggested Gregg, who had quickly clambered up by his side. Both had stopped work to gaze at the unwonted spectacle.

"The storeman's leading," broke out Joe.

He was right. Mounted on a fiery nag, Pierson, bedecked with sash and sword and wearing an old army overcoat to give him a military appearance fitting the commander of so considerable a force, was issuing orders to the drivers with all the self-possession of a General at review.

"Why, they're turning in!" said Gregg, as the long line of teams filed into the field.

The visitors paid no attention to the bewildered occupants of the farm, who made a pathetic picture as their little forms, perched on the rickety load of wheat, were outlined against the vast spread of prairie sky.

"Hurry up now, men! Get to work!" were Pierson's orders, as he set the example by doffing his regalia and the brass-buttoned overcoat.

Coats and vests were thrown aside, sleeves were rolled up; and with an energy that astonished Joe and Gregg until they could do nothing but stand and gaze in wonder at the proceedings, the farmers and farmers' sons, as well as many townspeople who had joined the novel expedition, took forks from the wagons and began loading the discolored shocks of grain.

Load after load was hauled up to the stacks, and one mound of grain after another arose, until the year's yield of the little farm was concentrated in what looked like mammoth yellow eggs of straw in the midst of the prairie.

"Now, young men," broke out Pierson, in pretended gruffness, coming to the side of the boys' wagon when the last bundle was hoisted to cap off the final stack, "we've something to say to you. When the town has a Labor Day we want everybody to attend; and we have decided to punish you both, as well as your mother for not doing so, by making you ride in the procession."

There was a twinkle that removed any uneasiness his voice might have caused, and when he repeated his orders to Mrs. Hawley on going to the house, and showed her a wagon, half filled with clean straw, in which to ride, they accepted the decree, one of the men having volunteered to stay with the convalescing neighbor on the bed inside and to assist the nurse Pierson had engaged in removing him to his home.

Mrs. Hawley's pale face brightened as she stepped into the vehicle, and she impulsively kissed the two boys who bashfully clung to her side.

Down at the grove the wives and children of the settlers were ready, and on the arrival of the teams the procession started. The band played, the horses pranced, the children laughed and Pierson shouted his orders more vociferously than ever.

The center of attraction was the Hawley wagon, which led the long line that wound about the sparsely settled streets, and no one enjoyed the parade more than its occupants.

It was well past noon when the procession returned to the grove and the bounteous picnic dinner was spread.

Then came singing and speaking. The orator of the day, a judge from a neighboring county, omitted a good deal of the speech he had prepared in order to tell the story of the morning's doings and the events leading up to them. "The chief duty of labor as well as of capital," he said in closing, "is to help the helpless and lift up those struggling under burdens of trouble and care. The lesson has been well learned by this community. This has been the noblest celebration of Labor Day I ever saw."

"Mother," whispered Joe, as they were being driven home after the fireworks that evening, "I wish Labor Day would come every week."

"Perhaps," she answered, "we can get along so well that we shall not need another day like this. We are rich in friends now, if in nothing else."

Her prediction came true, for the Hawleys entered upon a brighter and more prosperous life.—The Independent.

Queer Watches.

Mention may be made of some of the exquisite Swiss watches on exhibition in the Swiss pavilion in the Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts Building at the World's Fair. There are some very old watches that are valuable from an historical point of view. There is a watch made in the Fifteenth Century, quite a clumsy thing with a crystal face, showing the day of the week, the month and the phases of the moon. Another very old watch is made entirely of wood and ivory, representing months of labor on the part of a life convict, who was pardoned on the completion of this wonderful piece of work.

There is a queer old timepiece dating from the year 1074, the date being carved on the case together with the name of the manufacturer. This watch is known to be the oldest in existence.

Now we will look at some of the more modern watches; these range in size from one-half inch in diameter to four inches, and there are hundreds of dials shown of all imaginable colors and designs. Some of the ornamented watches are unique and very handsome. There are beetles and dragon flies, diamond sprays and flowers in their natural shades made of precious stones. Many of the watches are so tiny as to be easily concealed in a breastpin. One dainty little timepiece was confined in the body of a diamond butterfly broach, another was shut up in the heart of a fuchia, valued at $400; another in a rose made all of diamonds and valued at $2500. These little watches are all stem winders and said to keep perfect time.

The Swiss watchmakers have displayed their watches to a better advantage than our watchmakers have, the beautiful cases being set off by rich and lustrous fabrics, which show the delicate and exquisite colors and designs to perfection. In some of our exhibits the watches are thrown together in a helter skelter fashion, in others they are laid in bunches and so thickly that there is no pleasure in looking at them. How clearly the difference between the characters of the Swiss and the American is shown in this one little instance.—Washington Star.

A Mammoth Egg.

"We now come," said J. C. Stevens at his auction-rooms in King street, Covent Garden, says the Pall Mall Gazette, "to the egg of the æpyornis maximum, the biggest bird either living or extinct. It has been extinct for some time and only two of its bones have been found. According to the catalogue the bird was more than ten feet high and was flightless."

"I should think so," said a prospective egg-buyer.

"It would seem to me," said Mr. Stevens, "that the bird that laid this egg must have been something like thirty-five feet high—about as high as a house. You will see by the catalogue that it measures 34½ inches in its longest circumference and twenty-eight inches in girth. This egg is several inches larger than the egg we sold last year. It is, of course, a great rarity, and not more than thirty of these eggs are known. This, I think, is the finest egg of the lot. It should be remembered that there are sixty known eggs of the great auk, and they sell for $1000 each. I don't mean to say that this egg should bring as much as a great auk's eggs, but we sold one not so good as this last year for $350."

The egg was passing from hand to hand in a wooden box while the auctioneer was speaking. It looked too large for an egg, though in other respects it seemed natural enough. It was not difficult to understand how a bird that had laid such an egg had become extinct. The egg is of a brownish gray color and sounds like porcelain when it is drummed on with the knuckles. The bird that was accustomed to lay this sort of egg lived, it is said, in Madagascar and buried its egg in the sand. It is only possible to find the egg by digging in the sand and more eggs may be found, as a good deal of the seashore of Madagascar has not been dug up yet. The egg was finally sold for $335.

A World's Fair Dialogue.

"I do want to see the gondolas," said a young lady as she tripped down the steps to the lagoon.

"They are just like the pictures you have so often seen," said her brother.

"Of course I have seen pictures of them," she said, but Charlie, these are live ones!"—Chicago Herald.

The man who does wrong suffers, but those who love him suffer more.

THE NEWS.

Nathaniel Catlin, aged ninety-seven years, father of Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, of Brooklyn, and father-in-law of ex-Secretary Tracy, died near Oswego, N. Y.——George Walker, probably the biggest man in the United States, died in Rockland, R. I.——The steamer Vincenzo Flori, from Genoa, was refused permission to land at various ports, and now lies off Santos with its many cholera-stricken patients.——A lumber trust has been formed in the West which takes in every lumber magnate doing business on the Mississippi and its tributaries.——Two Chinamen ran amuck in a crowd in Chicago, seriously stabbed two men and cut another in the arm.——A special car on the Chicago and Grand Trunk road was wrecked in a collision. Henry A. Newland and wife were instantly killed, the porter seriously hurt and others badly injured.——Mrs. Sarah Miller, of Dallastown, Pa., committed suicide.——A crazy man, who imagined that the souls of himself and children were being sold on the Chicago Board of Trade, caused a panic in the hall by firing at the operators on the floor and the visitors in the galleries. Three persons were wounded, and the lunatic was knocked down and overpowered by one of the officers of the building.

Lulu Beaudette, a girl of thirteen years, committed suicide in Minneapolis.——The Bucks county (Pa.) commissioners offered a reward of $5 0 for the apprehension of the murderer or murderers of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Rigbly. District Attorney Applepack is at work on several clues, but nothing has yet developed.——Fred Clark, of City Farm, Pa., was held up by four men at McKeesport. At first one of the men asked Clark for fifty cents. On being refused he attacked Clark. His accomplices also commenced to beat Clark. A crowd soon gathered but the robbers escaped. They were subsequently captured.——An attempt was made to wreck the Cincinnati express on the Vandalia line, near Staunton, in Clay county Ind. A rail had been removed and placed so as to throw the entire train down a ten-foot embankment.——Samuel G. Strothart killed his wife and himself in Pittsburg.——The Augustus Lutheran Church at Trappe, Pa., celebrated its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

The inability of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company to secure commission men to handle the output of the individual operators of the Lehigh Valley coal region has resulted in the failure of the proposed contract, whereby the company was to purchase the coal mined by the individual operators for one year.——At New Castle, Del., Sheriff Gould whipped nine colored men and three white men for various grades of theft. Three of the colored men in addition to being whipped, were obliged to stand one hour in the pillory. All of the victims were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment and fined in addition.——Senator Boyd, of St. John, N. B., was sworn in as lieutenant governor of the province.——At the closing sessions of the Letter-carriers' National Association in Kansas City, it was decided to urge upon Congress a tenure of office bill rather than present any measure for increase of pay. Frank E. Smith, of San Francisco, was elected president.——Crooked work by deputy marshals caused a riot at the Cherokee Strip.——Daniel Shawer was convicted in Romney, W. Va., of the murder of Absolam Iser.

After two months of idleness the rolling mill of the Valentine Iron Company, of Bellefonte, Pa., has again been put in operation. The mill will be run as long as the company can sell their iron.——Captain Brontz, of the schooner Glad Tidings, reported at Algonac, Mich., the sinking of a black steam yacht, near Southampton, with those on board.——The Congregational Church, the Crescent House and adjoining buildings, in Franklin, Mass., were destroyed by fire.——A despatch from the city of Mexico states that it is calculated that the silver crisis will involve an annual loss of revenue to Mexico of $10,000,000.——The business section of Machiasport, Me., was destroyed by fire.——Three convicts attempted to escape from the state prison in Arkansas City. The guards fired, fatally wounding one of the men. The others escaped. The convicts were all colored.——Liveright, McCoy & Co., the most extensive soft coal operators in Clearfield county, with main office in Philadelphia, failed. It is said that the cause of the late General McCoy's suicide was a foresight of the crash of this firm, of which he was a member.

Nelson Kuney tried to kill his sweetheart in Adrian, Mich., and then killed himself. The young lady died from the fright.——Fire destroyed a number of business houses in Perry, Iowa.——William Morgan, a notorious West Virginia moonshiner, was arrested by Deputy Marshal Harman.——Frank S. McBeth, cashier of the Grand Lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor, who disappeared when the Grand Lodge met in Indianapolis, leaving a shortage of nearly $10,000, was located in Decatur, Ill. He is in a bad condition mentally. His son started at once to Decatur to bring him home.——Prof. Geo. M. Beard, county superintendent of instruction, was assassinated in bed in Franklin, Texas, by unknown parties. His brains were beaten out.——John Smith, Joseph Staber, and the latter's wife, Pauline Staber, were arrested in Hackensack, N. J., by State Detective Cornelius VanBlarcom, charged with atrocious assault and highway robbery. The victim was George Grady, superintendent of the brickyards at Little Ferry. His assailants felled him with a stone, and then relieved him of $600.——D. D. Merrill Company and D. D. Merrill, one of the largest book dealers and publishers in the Northwest, have made a voluntary assignment in St. Paul for the benfit of creditors. The Security Trust Company is named as the assignee in these cases.

ARMED WITH RIOT GUNS.

The Michigan Central Railroad Takes Precautions Against Robbers.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company has equipped all its express trains throughout with "riot guns" for the reception of train robbers. Every employe has one of the guns on the trains. They will discharge six cartridges containing seventy-two buckshot in three seconds and tear an eight-inch hole through anything. They are considered the fastest rapid-firing guns extant, known as the 1893 Winchester model.

"The railroads have got to begin and arm their men," said Mr. Dutton. "We hope we will not have occasion to use the 'riot guns,' but if we do, our men will shoot to kill, every one of them. The guns can be fired off as fast as you can turn your left hand. I think that if any train robbers give our men a half a chance there will be some without any heads at all. The pay car has been equipped with the guns, in addition to all the express trains of the system, and the pay car men are also fitted out with revolvers. There are six men on our pay train armed with 'riot guns' and revolvers, and every employe on our express trains has a 'riot gun.' We began to put the guns into service on the trains three days ago, as fast as the trains came in."

THREE FELL DOWN A WELL.

A Father Tries to Rescue His Son and a Companion.

Fred Dudley dropped his base ball in an old well on his father's place at Hazard, Neb. A companion lowered him a rope to get the ball, when he lost his footing and slipped to the bottom.

His father went down by means of a rope to rescue the boys. As the three neared the top the rope broke and they fell and were killed.

WRECK ON THE RAIL

Eleven Persons Killed Near the Town of Kinsbury, Ind.

TWENTY BADLY INJURED.

A Brakeman Mistakenly Turned a Switch and Sent a Fast Express Train Crashing Into a Freight Train Standing On a Side Track—Boiler Explodes.

Eleven persons lost their lives in a collision between a freight train and the Toronto and Montreal express on the Wabash railroad, at Kingsbury, Ind., at 5.30 o'clock the other morning. A score of others were injured, many of whom will die. The freight was on a siding west of the depot and was bound east. The first section of the express train passed by on the main track at 8.25 A. M. Herbert Thompson, brakeman, supposing that the freight train would next move, ran back to open the switch before the cars had begun to move. The second section of the fast express came west at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour and before the brakeman could turn the switch dashed into the sidetrack and collided with the freight train. The wreck was complete and the houses for miles around were filled with dead and wounded.

The Toronto and Montreal express was due in Chicago at 7.15 A. M. The freight train lay on a side track to allow the express to pass. Ten minutes later the accident had occurred and the most frightful scenes ensued. The passenger locomotive struck the freight engine at full speed and the two machines lay jammed together, their boilers meeting end to end. The force of the collision drove the freight engine back against the box cars, completely demolishing the first three.

The passenger engine was partially stopped by the collision and the baggage car, smoker, day coach and one sleeper were telescoped. The rest of the coaches piled up on top of each other in a tangled mass of wood and iron. The passengers, who were nearly all asleep, awoke to meet an awful death, serious injuries, or witness the indescribable suffering of their less fortunate companions.

The boiler of the passenger engine exploded and hurled debris in every direction. A pair of trucks were torn apart and each half sent flying in opposite directions. The steam escaped, scalding the injured who were unable to crawl to a place of safety.

News of the accident was received at headquarters of the road at six o'clock and Division Superintendent Gould and Trainmaster C. A. Timewell were brought to the scene with a wrecking crew. When they arrived the citizens of Kingsbury had carried away the dead and injured who could be reached.

The Masonic Hall was turned into a morgue and drays and farmers' wagons were kept busy for two hours hauling the dead and wounded to the village, a mile distant from the station, where medical help and nurses were summoned.

Division Superintendent Gould admitted that the freight brakeman, Herbert Thompson, was to blame for the accident. He turned the switch in the face of the express and let it go on the sidetrack where the freight train was standing. "How he could make such a mistake," said Mr. Gould, "I cannot understand. The first section had gotten by all right. Then he ran back to the switch and in spite of the fact that no other section was in sight, he opened the switch for the purpose, I suppose, of letting the one train out. The express then ran on to the side track, and as the freight engine was but a short distance from the switch rails there was no time to stop. The sections were twelve miles apart. Brakeman Thompson was a trusted man of more than average intelligence.

Trainmaster Timewell was on the first section that passed Kingsbury in safety. "It was all Thompson's blunder," said he. "I noticed that the first section signaled the waiting freight train that there was another train coming, and it was answered 'two' by the freight engineer, showing the signal was understood, and yet Thompson, whom I have not seen yet, opened that switch. It was an awful blunder. This is the first life lost on this division of the Wabash in six years."

DYNAMITE CHECKS FLAMES.

Buildings Blown Up to Save Others From Destruction.

Two solid blocks of the finest business houses of St. Joseph, Mo., are in ruins and a million dollars' worth of property has been destroyed.

About 10 o'clock A. M., C. A. Purdy, who was passing along Edmond street, noticed a thin curl of smoke coming from the top floor of the eight-story drygoods house of Townsend & Wyatt. By the time he could turn in an alarm, flames burst from the entire top floor. When the department arrived it was found that the water pressure was weak and the firemen were compelled to fight at a disadvantage. The entire building was soon in flames and Chief Kane saw there was no chance to save it.

A strong wind from the north soon carried the flames across the street to the magnificent Commercial Bank structure, and it was soon destroyed. The Central Savings Bank went next, and then followed the Center block. The Regnier & Shoup Crockery Co.'s new house was next to succumb, and $75,000 worth of goods dropped into the cellar. The Carbrey block was next attacked and then Binswanger & Co. The Hong-Kong Tea Company, the Spencer Cigar Company, and a dozen smaller institutions went up.

The fire was then burning fiercely from four sides, and the destruction of the best business interests of the city was imminent. At this time dynamite was resorted to, and a number of buildings blown up and the progress of the fire stayed.

With the help of Topeka and Kansas City departments, which were telegraphed for, arrived at this juncture, the fire was gotten under control.

The principal losers are the Townsend & Wyatt Drygoods Company, $250,000; insurance, $200,000. Central Block, $85,000; insurance, $75,000. Hoagland block, $75,000; insurance, $40,000. Regnier & Shoup Crockery Company, $90,000; insurance, $70,000. Commercial Bank, $80,000; fully insured. Carbrey block, $40,000, insurance, $25,000. Ransome Garrett & Brewster, $17,000; insured, and thirty smaller institutions, who represent a loss of $175,000.

When one of the buildings was blown up a boy named Haskins was struck by a flying brick, and badly hurt. Allen Laird and Oliver Knapp, two firemen, were precipitated from a ladder into a burning building, and both badly hurt. Knapp probably fatally. Chief Kane, of the fire department, was badly burned, and a young man named George Hunter fell three stories into a cellar, but was little injured, two ribs alone being broken. Several people were hurt by falling walls, but no fatalities occurred during the fire.

A COON with a leather strap around its neck, which was lost by a young woman at Chester, W. Va., about fifteen years ago, was found the other day by a hunter in the woods near Chester. The animal still had the collar around its neck.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

39TH DAY.—The first hour of the session of the Senate was occupied in a discussion of the resolution offered by Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, for the establishment of a closure rule. Amendments to Mr Platt's resolution were offered by Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Hill, of New York, and the resolution went over, when Mr. Teller, of Colorado will argue against it. The Repeal bill was then taken up, and an argument against it made by Mr. White, of Colorado, who spoke for over four hours. After he took his seat, and after Mr. George declined to go on with his speech, a motion was made by Mr. Voorhees to lay on the table Mr. Peffer's amendment to the bill. The motion was opposed by the minority, who resorted to filibustering. After an hour or so spent in that way Mr. Voorhees withdrew that motion; but the general discussion went on until the Senate adjourned.

40TH DAY.—The closure resolution was taken up soon after the Senate met, and discussed until nearly two o'clock, when it went over. The repeal bill was taken up, and speeches against it were made by Mr. George, of Mississippi, and Mr. Hansbrough, of North Dekota, and Mr. Stewart, of Nevada. An agreement was proposed by Mr Voorhees, and assented to unanimously, that from Monday and until further orders, the daily sessions shall be from 11 A. M. to 6 P. M.

41ST DAY.—The resolution proposing the establishment of a closure rule in the Senate was discussed for nearly two hours, and was then, on motion of its author, Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, referred to the Committee on Rules. A constitutional argument was made against it by Mr. Turpie, of Indiana. Mr. Call, of Florida, also opposed the closure rule. After discussion and disposition of the closure resolution, the Senate spent two hours on executive business.

42ND DAY.—Senator Peffer, of Kansas, introduced a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate when, in what amounts and under what circumstances the Treasury Department has authorized the payment of interest on government bonds outstanding. Speeches against the Repeal bill were made by Mr. Cameron, (Rep.), of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Bate (Dem.), of Tennessee. After these speeches Mr. Stewart occupied the remainder of the day's session.

43D DAY.—Senator Peffer met somewhat of a defeat in having a resolution of his laid on the table by a vote of 27 to 19. It was a call on the Treasury Department for information as to the anticipation of interest on United States bonds since 1861—information which Mr. Sherman said the senator could obtain for himself in any public library. A resolution intended to have an important bearing on the Repeal bill was offered by Mr. Dubois, proposing that no legislation relating to the federal election laws, the tariff or finance shall be considered until January, 1894, when the vacant seats from the states of Washington, Montana and Wyoming may be filled. The resolution went over, when Mr. Dubois is to speak upon it. After the Repeal bill was taken up. Mr. Perkins, made a speech against it, in which he declared himself a sincere believer in the use and coinage of both gold and silver. The remainder of the session was occupied by Mr. Stewart.

44TH DAY—In the Senhte there was a lively debate between Senators Gorman and Wolcott following the Dubois resolution for the postponement of consideration of the Silver bill, the tariff and the Federal Election laws until January next, so that the vacant seats from Montana, Washington and Wyoming may be filled in the meantime. The day's debate closed by a speech from Mr. Teller, in which he defended Mr. Stewart against the animadversions to which he had been subjected on account of his discussing the President's course.

HOUSE.

39TH DAY.—The journal of yesterday's proceedings was not approved in the House until the hour of adjournment. Mr. Reed discovered some flaws in it, and called the Speaker's attention to them. The question of approving the journal was postponed when the session opened, but later in the day was agreed to. In the meantime the Committee on Rules reported a resolution providing for the consideration of the Federal Election bill on the 26th of September, the debate to continue until October 10th, when a vote should be taken. After a brief discussion the session was adjourned.

40TH DAY.—In the House the report of the Committee on Accounts, assigning clerks to committees was adopted. A resolution calling for information relative to the enforcement of the Geary Exclusion law, was agreed to, and the House adjourned without a quorum.

41ST DAY.—Mr. Bretz, of Indiana, afforded much merriment in the House by complaining against Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell for not removing a postmaster in a little village in his district because the postmaster had offered to make him (Bretz) a present of $15 if he would have him retained. He wanted the matter investigated, but Mr. Tracey, of New York, objected. The remainder of the day was consumed in the consideration of the Printing bill, but no final action was taken.

42ND DAY.—The proceedings in the House were conducted without a quorum. The report of the Committee on Accounts was agreed to. The Printing bill was taken up but not disposed of. Mr. Morse attacked Pension Commissioner Lochren. Mr. Cummings introduced a bill for an international agreement for reporting, marking and removing derelicts. Mr. Erdman introduced a bill to impose a tax on succession to real estate and legacies.

43D DAY.—The debate upon the Federal Election Repeal bill was begun in the House, Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, who, in Mr. Fitch's absence, is in charge of the measure, delivered a speech upon the question. Mr. Brosius, of Pennsylvania, replied, defending the election laws. Without transacting further business, the House adjourned.

44TH DAY.—In the House, Representative Morse became indignant because some clippings, pertaining to his speech, had been omitted from the Record, whereupon he declined to permit business to proceed in the absence of a quorum. Three hours of the session were occupied before Mr. Bland could get the resolution passed, which called on the Secretary of the Treasury for the reason why he had not bought 4,500,000 ounces of silver in each of July and August, as required by the Sherman law.

ACCIDENT AT THE FAIR.

A Number of People on the Movable Sidewalk Severely Injured.

A serious accident occurred on the movable sidewalk which extends the length of the Casino steamboat pier. A plank came in contact with the under part of the machinery and a large section of the sidewalk was torn from its fastenings. The seats became derailed and slipped over, throwing over 200 passengers violently on the pier.

The small elevation of the sidewalk proved a safeguard against any loss of life, but many of the passengers, men, women and children, were severely bruised and cut. A few were removed to the hospital by the ambulance corps. Employees on the pier and sidewalk kept the people cool and avoided a panic.

KILLED HIS EIGHTH MAN.

Two Murders Reported in West Virginia and a Woman Fatally Shot.

William Steff, foreman of the Peerless Coal Company at Vivian, W. Va., had an altercation with James Wilson, and shot him dead. Steff has a record as a killer, Wilson being his eighth man. He was arrested.

At Keystone, John W. South, foreman of the Keystone Coal and Coke Company, was shot dead in a drunken row by James Haverly.

At Thockers Station, Thomas Vest went home drunk and fired five shots at his wife, three of them taking effect. She will die.

TO KEEP OPEN THE FAIR.

Railroads Will Support the Directors in Prolonging the Exhibition.

The World's Fair is practically certain to remain open two weeks in November and Western lines at least will co-operate to aid the stockholders by quoting cent a mile rates and less from all points.

That is a State secret, but will be brought about through the desire of the directors to make at least a million dollars for the stockholders.

Railroads own a large block of the stock and will be helping themselves in making low rates for what will be new business.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

For Sale By J. S. GRIFFITH, and Leading Grocers of Easton

CABLE SPARKS.

THERE were 96 deaths from yellow fever in Havana during August.

CHANCELLOR VON CAPRIVI has gone to Carlsbad for a holiday and to take the waters.

A number of professors and students at Vienna swallowed comma bacilli and suffered no bad effects.

BY the burning of a house in the Whitechapel district of London one man and four women lost their lives.

COUNT VON SODEN has resigned the governorship of German East Africa, as his administration had been regarded unfavorably at Berlin.

THE Russian schooner Liggo, from Wilmington, N. C., for London, lost her captain and mate on the passage, and three of the crew are now sick.

THE labor leaders of the House of Commons were severely criticised by Home Secretary Aisquith for the advice they had given striking miners.

THE London police have been warned that a gang of expert American forgers are now on their way to that city possessed of the secret of effacing handwriting from checks.

PASSENGERS arriving at Montevideo from Rio Janeiro express the belief that President Piexoto will be defeated unless the foreign powers interfere. It is said that anarchy practically prevails there.

THE marriage of Miss Flora Davis, daughter of Mr. John Davis, of New York, to Lord Terence Blackwood, youngest son of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ave, British ambassador to France, has been fixed to take place in Paris, October 19.

MR. MUNDELL, president of the British Board of trade, has expressed approval of a plan to call a meeting of the mayors of the different towns throughout the mining districts for the purpose of trying to settle the dispute between the miners and their employers.

REVOLT IN ARGENTINE.

The Radicals in the Southern Republic Imitate Their Brazilian Brethren.

The situation remains critical. The President and his Ministers conferred all night in the Goverment House. Thirty conspicuous Radicals were arrested. The charge against them is conspiracy to overthrow the Government. All have been placed aboard warships. Dr. Alem, leader of the Radicals, has fled to escape arrest.

The national troops in the long disturbed Province of Corrientes have gone over to the insurgents. The iron gunboats Bermejo and Republica, stationed in the Parana River, have joined the anti Government force. The President has ordered that the whole national guard be mobilized throughout the country to stop progress of the revolt.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

SIX persons were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff, near Collingwood, Ont.

BY the explosion of a boiler in a saw mill near Whittier, North Carolina, five men were killed.

OVER a third of the town of Patterson, in Hardin county, Ohio, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $60,000. One child is reported missing.

NEARLY a dozen charred human bodies have been found on the scene of the recent prairie fire on the Pawnee Reservation, Oklahoma Territory. There is no clue to the identity of the bodies.

A three-year-old son of Samuel Wolcott, of Red Bank, New Jersey, was attacked by a gamecock and nearly killed. The fowl jumped on the child's head and sent its spurs into the right temple, piercing an artery.

THE Boston "flyer" on the Lehigh and Hudson Railroad ran into a freight train, at Lake Grinnell, N. J., killing Conductor Herrick, of Warwick, N. Y. Two cars were burned up, and the two engines were derailed and thrown down an embankment.

THE Spanish steamer Palentino, from Matanzas, brought to Boston three men of the schooner Windermere, from Key West, which was capsized in a heavy squall, 180 miles off Mobile. The captain, his wife, first mate, steward and one seaman were drowned. The three rescued men had been clinging to the bottom of the vessel for nine days, when taken off by the steamer.

THE grass on 100 acres of prairie land adjoining the World's Fair grounds on the south caught fire. About 20 acres of this area was covered by garbage, which was consumed. The fumes from the garbage overpowered a number of Columbian guards who were fighting the fire. Several times the fence surrounding the Fair grounds caught on fire, but the flames were extinguished before serious damage was done.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

THE President receives on an average eight hundred letters a day.

THE greatest domes in the world are those of St. Peter's, St. Paul's, the Invalides, in Paris; St. Isaac's in St. Petersburg, and the Capitol, in Washington.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES is now the oldest man living conspicuously identified with literature. He was born in the same year as Tennyson, Darwin and Gladstone.

ACCORDING to an election return just made to the British Parliament there are 6,229,129 voters in the United Kingdom. There were 4,592,482 in England, 270,276 in Wales, 747,271 in Ireland and 619,91 in Scotland.

A MOSAIC portrait of President Cleveland is on exhibition in Yonkers, N. Y., which contains 300,000 pieces of Italian marble of various colors, and weighs 300 pounds. It is the work of Marienne, an artist at Rome.

IN Holland a woman is a secondary consideration—and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentlemen, when walking on the sidewalk, will move out of the way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous be the street.

Miss Julia Stevenson, daughter of Vice-President Stevenson, is a member of the entering freshmen class at Wellesley College. Miss Stevenson's younger sister is attending the Dana Hall preparatory school in Wellesley.

THE only instrument used purely for punishment in English jails nowadays is a crank handle weighted heavily with lead, and working heavily inside a box, an indicator at a slit recording the number of revolutions made—8,000 to 11,000 constituting a day's work.

ADVICES from Honolulu by the steamer Australia are to the effect that the financial affairs of the government are prospering.

The heat on the prairies was greatly increased by the heat from the fires that are raging. Lots in New Enid are selling for $100 and at Old Enid for $150.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

HERST & BRUNS, lumber merchants, of Baltimore, through their attorney, Fielder B. Slingluff, of Baltimore, filed in the clerk's office at Belair a mechanic's lien against the Baltimore and Lehigh Railroad for the sum of $6,661. They claim all lumber in the round-house and freight station at North avenue and all trestles in Baltimore county and two trestles in Harford county.

THE Union Knitting Mills, of Frederick that had suspended work for two months, will again resume operations soon, when many idle hands will find employment that will greatly relieve embarrassment and suspense.

A CHILD of Adam Giggard, who lives four miles from Westminster, died of malignant diptheria. This is the third child that has died of this disease within a week. There are two other cases in the same house.

J. B. MARTIN and Thomas Robinson prevented a wreck on the Western Maryland Railroad. They discovered lying across the track near Hagerstown a big boulder, and thirty feet further on two pieces of iron, all laid carefully across the rails. Either obstruction was sufficient to derail a train. The two men had scarcely removed the obstructions before an extra freight train for Baltimore dashed by. There is a ten foot embankment at the place. There is also a sharp curve, which would make it impossible for the engineer to see the obstructions in time. It is thought this was an attempt to wreck a train.

MRS. DANIEL SCOTT died at her home, near Belair. She had been sick more than a month of a complication of diseases, but the immediate cause of death was heart trouble. She was fifty-one years of age.

PROF. CHARLES D. SMITH, of Baltimore, has been selected as principal of the Oakland public schools during the coming scholastic year.

WILLIAM J. S. CLARKE, one of the directors of the Eastern Shore Steamboat Company of Baltimore, died at his residence in Pocomoke City of general debility. Mr. Clarke, was seventy-one years of age, and had figured prominently in all affairs pertaining to the interest of Pocomoke City. For several years his health had been failing, but he had not been confined to his home until six weeks ago. He was a man of large family and had many friends in Worcester county and throughout the State. He was born in Somerset county, June 23, 1823. He was reared by Robert W. Swan, who gave him a liberal education for those days.

AGAIN the question of the proposed railroad extension connecting the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad directly with Elkton, Chestertown, Easton and other points down the peninsula is being agitated, and it is said that the proposed extension is being practically considered by prominent business men. There is a crying demand for more facilities on this peninsula and the sooner there is more competition in the matter of railroad facilities the better it will be for the farmers and fruit-growers of the entire peninsula. At present one corporation controls nearly all the lines which traverse the peninsula and the people are compelled to submit to any rates they may wish to impose upon them.

A LARGE cinnamon bear is said to have escaped from the Zoological Park at Washington, and is now roaming about the swamps just south of Bladensburg.

THE excursion train from Easton to Annapolis was delayed an hour by an accident on the railroad. An employe of the road, whose name was said to be Thomas Queen, was run over after the train had proceeded a mile. He was walking the track, and when picked up presented a horrible sight, his body having been nearly severed.

HENRY A. SPITTEL, a farmer, died in Elkton at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Harry Garrett, aged seventy-three years. Mr. Spittel was a native of Germany. He first settled in Chesapeake City as a shoemaker.

JAMES STIEN, of Carlos, while sitting on the Cumberland and Pennsylvania track near Ocean, was killed by a train.

CRIMINAL trials were adjourned to the December term by the court in Frederick.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THREE of the Otis mills, at Ware, Mass., will start up this week on reduced wages and three days a week time. This will give employment to about half of the 1,500 hands.

THE Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company paid its colliery employes their wages for the last half of August. The amount disbursed will foot up almost $400,000.

AT Bridgeport, O., the Etna Standard Mill has posted notices for the men to report for work Wednesday. The mill employs over 1,000 men.

MULE spinners in the Hill and Androscoggin mills at Lewiston, Me., have been notified that their pay will be reduced 10 per cent. The spinners say they will not accept the reduction.

THE lockout of Jackson county (O.) miners is again complete. All the mines which had resumed operations were compelled to shut down because they are blocked with coal which the railroad has not taken off. The miners are quiet.

AT Hartford City, Ind., it is announced that the glass manufactures and workers' committee on wages have reached an agreement and that the works employing 500 men will resume operations as soon as possible.

GENERAL MANAGER NICHOLS, of the Brooklyn and Union Elevated Railroad system, caused an order to be issued to the effect that after October 1 the pay of all employes who now receive over $1.60 per day would be cut 10 per cent.

THE Remington Arms Company's works at Ilion, N. Y., started up working full time with a full set of hands, after more than a month shut down to half time and with a small force. Sporting arms and bicyles are the goods to be manufactured.

AT Kansas City, 50 butchers at Armour's packing-house struck because several non-union men from Chicago were employed. The remaining 250 butchers will continue work until the present stock of beef is exhausted the strike may spread.

ALL the stampers of the Bridgeport Brass Company struck because of the recent reduction in wages. The men who formerly made $2.25 now make $1.20. Three hundred girls are thrown out of work by the strike. The company and men have each taken a determined stand and a long and bitter struggle is promised.

CUBA has 192 coffee plantations, 700 sugar plantations, 4,500 tobacco estates, 3,200 cattle farms, and 1,700 small farms devoted to various products.