DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

Professional Cards.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office at his residence on Washington street

JAMES C. MULLIKIN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office next door to the M. E. Church.

T. J. SMITHERS,
DENTIST, EASTON, MD.
Office corner Washington and Cabinet streets.

CHARLES E. SHANAHAN,
Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.
Office on Dover street. Especial attention to Collection of Claims, Purchase and Sale of Real Estate, Conveyancing, &c.

ROBSON BROS.
NEWS DEALERS, EASTON, MD.
Daily, Weekly and Monthly Papers furnished at Publishers prices. Subscription Agents for Harper's, Leslie's and The Century Co's. Publications. Prompt attention to all orders guaranteed. ja30tf

DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.
Dentists, Easton, Md.
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

LEWIS BUFFETT, M. D., D. D.
Dentist, Easton, Md.
Office in Masonic Temple. 21nov-1y

EDWARD ROBERTS.
BUILDER, EASTON, MD.
Jan28,'93

WILLIAM H. ADKINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, EASTON, MD
Office on Dover street, adjoining Building Association. 12oct80-3m

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,
W. PRATT STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
A. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

This Restaurant is of widest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.
PRICES MODERATE.
The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 8inmly

PACKET LINE.
THE SCHOONERS
Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

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.
C. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.
OFFICE.—In R. B. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

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.
TERRA COTTA,
For Drain Pipe and Chimneys, in Stock in all its Branches.
JOSEPH H. WHITE,
EASTON, MD.

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.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
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 Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVII.—NO. 49. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893. $2.00 PER YEAR

GOLDEN ROD.

Spring is the morning of the year,
And summer is the noontide bright;
The autumn is the evening clear
That comes before the winter's night.

And in the evening, everywhere
Along the roadside, up and down,
I see the golden torches flare
Like lighted street lamps in the town.

I think the butterfly and bee,
From distant meadows coming back,
Are quite contented when they see
These lamps along the homeward track.

But those who stay too late get lost;
For when the darkness falls about,
Down every lighted street the frost
Will go and put the torches out!

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

A SAVAGE SCHOLAR.

BY BESSIE G. HART.



SEVERAL years ago while leading the migratory life of a district school teacher, fate laid the scene of my daily labors in a tiny schoolhouse among the Boylston hills.

It was a lovely, though lonely place. On one side the hills, in gently sloping descent, melted softly into the pebbly beach of "Old Ontario"—and on the other rose, crest on crest, as far as the eye could see. One building alone gladdened my eyes—a large red barn a half mile away. Before the school house lay the broad meadows belonging to the owner of the barn, while behind it a tangled thicket of bushes and slender second-growth trees almost brushed the low roof.

My scholars—with one exception—were the usual assortment of freckled, tanned, frowsly, bare-footed boys and girls usually found in a country school.

This notable exception was Sam Sharp, an exceedingly bright, dull boy. For though fourteen years old and scarcely keeping his place in a class of children not much more than half his age, he was yet the quickest-witted, the most observing and the handiest boy I ever knew. Add to this that he was good-natured, truthful and fearless—and exceedingly handsome—the accusation that "the teacher favored Sam Sharp" was not, perhaps, entirely without foundation.

When I first came to the little hill schoolhouse the children entertained me with many gruesome tales of the wild animals which sometimes came down from the North Woods, and were apparently particularly partial to that locality.

"Why," said Sam Sharp, "right here, on this very spot, in the bushes back of the schoolhouse, they killed a bear last year. You ought to have seen his claws; and there wasn't a thing in his stomach! If school had a-kept then likely 'nough he'd a made a meal of some of us. Wouldn't Minty Smith a made him a good square one, he's so fat?"

Here Minty set up a wail, "I won't be et by a bear if I am fat;" the other children shouted with laughter, and such a tumult prevailed I was obliged to ring the bell and thus shorten the noon intermission by ten minutes.

But I did not forget the bear, and many were the uneasy glances I cast toward the thicket behind my rustic temple of learning. But no fiery-eyed, red-tongued black head ever peered at me from its green depths, and I forgot the bear in the still more blood-curdling tale of the panther, told me by no less an authority than the school trustee.

"Two years ago," he said, "a painter came down from the woods and commenced rampagin 'mong the animals. One night he killed a calf of mine and three days after two sheep over on the turnpike, and none knows how many other critters he killed we never heard of, for he was all over, like bad weather. One night we heard him over in Hemlock Lake swamp cryin' like a baby, the next night my boy Bill heard him over on the Peterboro road ten mile from here, where he'd been to a dance, and he was fin'ly shot by Mike Mullen not forty rod from your schoolhouse door."

Then for several weeks I heard stealthy steps and felt a hot breath on my neck, a half dozen times at least, during my mile walk through the thick September mists to the schoolhouse. And, surely, those were the thickest mists that ever wrapped my hills, they blotted everything from my sight but a short stretch of road before me.

The lowing of cattle, the neighing of horses, the voices of people, came to me from them with the weirdness and unreality we feel when a dog barks at midnight. And as, with ears strained in listening and cold chills traversing my spine, I walked the lonely road, many queer fancies came to me born of my loneliness and fears.

If the panther should devour me, would my wraith haunt the road? Would travelers, walking through the mists, be startled by a pale-faced woman passing them with hurrying steps, and shivering, backward looks? And would she wear frizzles, and carry a tin dinner-pail? As this or some other ridiculous conclusion came to me I would laugh, and in a revulsion of feeling come, out of the lifting mists, into spicy odors and merry child-life

September mists gave way to bright October—a veritable golden month—the late frosts, which had delayed almost to its beginning, glorified the hillsides into such wonderful beauty. I seemed to be living in a new world. No monster had come from the thicket—no dark form had bounded, with child-like cry, from the mists.

October was almost gone, vacation was only a month away, in the pleasant present, and anticipated future, I had forgotten my fears. One day, shortly after the beginning of the afternoon session, I saw Sam Sharp's uplifted hand. As he never asked unnecessary questions I broke the rule "No questions during recitations" and asked, "What is it, Sam?" There was something besides mischief in the bright black eyes raised to mine, as he said: "There is a new scholar in the schoolhouse yard. He seems to be a little bashful about coming in. He's eating his lunch now. Shall I go out and ask him to come in when he is through?"

"Certainly, Sam," I said, "go and invite him in. We'll try and make him feel at home, and he'll forget his bashfulness when he finds we are all his friends."

A look of amusement curiously mingled with something else came over Sam's face as he walked out of the school-room, into the entry, carefully closing the door behind him. The next moment I heard the outside door close, and the key turn in the lock.

Before I could wonder at Sam's strange conduct, he came in and beckoning to me said in a low voice, "Come and see the new scholar." I went to the window, and looking out in the yard, saw an enormous black bear walking around, picking up the crusts of bread and cake the children had thrown from their dinner-pails at noon!

A mist passed before my eyes—the black form looked as large as an elephant, and multiplied before me until the yard seemed full of bears.

"What shall we do, Sam?" I gasped, grasping his rough boyish hand in mine.

"Close the shutters as quick as we can," he whispered, and in a moment, almost, we had fastened the heavy wooden, inside blinds, and thick darkness shut out the faces of the wondering children. Then I said in a low voice, "Children don't move or stir—there's a bear in the yard."

The children only too well knew their danger and save a soft rustle as some little one crept nearer an older brother or sister no sound broke the stillness except Sam's step as he stole into the tiny woodshed and fastened the back door with its heavy bar. Then he mounted guard at the front door, where, through a chink, he could watch the movements of the bear.

An hour passed thus. Every moment the feeling of horror grew more unbearable.

Once Sam came in to say the bear was still roaming around, but had made no movement toward the schoolhouse.

Another uneasy half hour passed and as I sat revolving a hundred wild plans for our deliverance Sam again crept softly to my side.

"He is getting restless," he whispered, "and I'm afraid if he comes nearer he'll find out we are here, and you know the lower panel of the door is cracked and it won't stand much pushing, so I'm going to slip out the back door and go through the bushes and get help."

"Oh, Sam!" I gasped, "don't; he'll hear you and then—" I paused, shuddering at the thought.

"No, he won't," said Sam resolutely, "the bushes will hide me; and see here," thrusting something cold in my hand, "there is my pistol. I've carried it in my pocket all the term, without you knowing it. If he tries to get in—he can't anywhere except in front—fire this right in his face. 'Taint likely you'd kill him unless you happened to hit him in the eye, but you might frighten him off. It ain't more 'n half a mile cross lots to Mike Mullen's, and I'll be back with him and a gun less 'n no time."

"Oh, Sam!" I shuddered, "I can't fire a pistol! I don't know which end goes off!"

Was there a shade of contempt in Sam's voice as he showed me which was the business end of the pistol, and told me how to hold it? If there was I was too cowed to resent it.

With many prayers for his safety, I let the brave boy out of the back door, and barred it behind him, then sat down to my weary waiting. Suddenly I heard a loud snuffing at the front door, then heavy steps, and low growls making a circuit of the schoolhouse, then a "thump" on the front door that made it crack, and the growls grew louder and angrier.

A time of terror followed—the bear ran round and round the house, shaking the doors, dashing his great paws through the windows, whose heavy inside shutters held fast, and roaring with the pain of the cuts the broken glass gave him.

At last the sagacious brute seemed to realize that the only weak spot in our defense was the front door, and concentrated all his fury there.

All this time the brave children had made no sound. As for me—though I knew that unless help came quickly I or some of my little charge must surely perish—I was never calmer in my life.

Without emotion I thought of my distant home—I saw the golden-fruited hop vines—the grape vines swing in the woods—the maple trees before the house—the June roses in the fence corner—I wondered what my sisters were doing, and I wondered if my mother sat in the Boston rocker knitting.

I felt a vague regret that I had not mended the tear in my dress that morning instead of reading a novel until the last moment.

Some of my Sunday-school lessons came to my mind—among them the story of the bears that devoured the mocking Jewish children. But my dear little children were not mocking, nor was I such a very wicked girl if I did read novels instead of mending my clothes and sometimes went to sleep in church.

And then a flood of self-pity came over me, and hot tears rained silently down my cheeks. Then "split, crash," the rotten panel had broken. I flew to the entry door—the bear's hideous head was in the hole, and he was trying to crowd his body through. A feeling of despair came over me, then a sudden anger—should I quietly submit to a terrible death for myself, or the little ones in my care?

Desperate rage overwhelmed all other feeling, and grasping the pistol I rushed into the entry. Just then another piece of the door flew off with a hard crack, and the bear roared with almost human triumph.

Until now perfect quiet had reigned inside, but one child, frantic with repressed emotion, shrieked wildly. A wave of fear swept through the school room, and the children ran around screaming frantically, begging their parents, their friends, me to save them.

How did Sam say the pistol went? I grew frantic with anger, all feeling but an intense thirst for the blood of the horrible brute went from me, and wild with rage I dashed the pistol in his face. It struck him on the nose and went off. Startled by the report and flash the beast recoiled and frantically pawed his burned nose.

I flew back into the school room, seized the heavy poker, and with all my strength brought it down on his great black head, springing back just in time to avoid the clutch of his claws which tore a great piece from my dress. Then I heard the sound of voices, the barking of a dog, and three shots were fired in quick succession.

With a roar of dying rage, the bear plunged forward and bringing the door with him, fell full length in the little entry—dead. Faint with joy I leaned against the wall. With a roguish twinkle in his black eyes Sam came to me and said, "Well, teacher, how did you like that scholar? I think we gave him a warm reception and made him feel at home, don't you?"

Mike Mullens, who shot the bear, complimented me highly on my courage, and said I was a genewine herowine, and would a killed the bear sure had I only had the weapins and known how to use them," which was doubtless true.

But surely of all the strange scholars that ever appeared to a country school-ma'am, the strangest came to me that day in the little schoolhouse among the Boylston hills.—Detroit Free Press.

A Georgia Confederate veteran bears the marks of twenty-six wounds received during the war.

THE NEWS.

A combine of all the natural gas companies of the Lima district, in Ohio, was formed.——The salaries of all the officers and employes of the Wisconsin Central lines will be restored, including the salaries for this month. This announcement was made by General Manager Whitcomb.——Five Russians who escaped from Saghalien, a notorious penal prison, were picked up by a whaler and brought to San Francisco.——Adolph Gloesser, a defeated candidate for office in St. Paul, Minn., committed suicide.——Edward Perin, a farmer living near Augusta, was shot and killed by J. W. Celapp, a neighbor.——E. P. Barnard has sold the entire plant of the Detroit Lumber Company, in Menominee, Mich., to S. A. Frazer, of Chicago, for $75,000.——Henry Chester Parry, M. D., died at Orwigsburg, Pa., after a short illness. Dr. Parry served as surgeon of the United States navy. He was retired several years ago.——The "Old Kirk" Presbyterian Church, at Pictou, N. S., was burned. Loss $40,000; insurance $ 0,000.——An engine on the Wabash road turned over, catching the fireman beneath it and crushing him to death.——Ira P. Ives, a farmer of the town of Volney, N. Y., took a revolver from his pocket and laid it on a table in his house. His seven-year-old son picked it up, pointed it at his younger brother and blew his brains out.

Richard Hulett was arrested in Akron, O., for trying to dispose of counterfeit money.——Whitecaps, who were under indictment in Brookhaven, Miss., burned the courthouse and all the records.——The trial was held in San Angelo, Texas, of conspirators who robbed the government of postoffice orders.——The business portion of Danvers, Ill., was almost totally destroyed by fire.——A man named Savage, supposed to have come from Boston to Halifax, and who is a native of Brooklyn, shot his wife, child and himself.——At Elrode Mills, Sand Mountain, Alabama, the boiler of the large mill exploded. Engineer Charles Richardson and Superintendent Dick Elrod were killed. Fireman Robert Bullock was fatally hurt, and Paul Elrod seriously. Damage $20,000. The flour mill, cotton gins and saw mill were destroyed.——Samuel R. Crawford returned to his home in Brownsville, Pa., and laid claim to property that had been disposed of under his will.——Fred Ames a miner in the New York Chance Mine, was instantly killed and several men were seriously injured Sunday night while ascending the incline at Creede, Col., for supper.

Patrick E. Prendergast was arraigned in Chicago for the murder of Mayor Harrison. His counsel were given three weeks to prepare his defense.——Two trainmen and four tramps were killed in a freight train collision near Salvia, Nevada.——Captain John McClure, at one time largely interested in Ohio River navigation, and well known in trade along the Ohio, died after a brief illness in his seventy-ninth year. He amassed a large fortune, and was proprietor of the McClure House, a leading hotel in Wheeling.——Mrs. John Miner shot and killed her husband in St. Louis.——John Kelleher was tora to pieces by an electric car in St. Louis.——While Tenie Evans, a negro woman, went out to work in Memphis, Tenn., her four-year-old child fell in the grate and was burned to a crisp. Another child tried to put out the flames, and she was so badly burned that she will die.——Paul Hern, of Hackensack, N. J., aged seventy years, a veteran, who recently received $15.0 back pension, was badgered out of $700 by a young woman and her male accomplice from New York.

William Sheppard, an iron moulder, of Perth Amboy, assaulted his wife during a jealous quarrel, and struck her in the forehead with a machinist's hammer, fracturing her skull.——An immense crowd attended the funeral services over the remains of the late Very Rev. Edward Sorin, supreme general of the order of the Holy Cross, and founder of Notre Dame University, at Notre Dame, Ind.——The retrial of ex-Detective Dan Coughlin for the murder of Dr. Cronin, was begun in Chicago.——At the Greenwood Colliery, near Minooka, Luzerne county, Pa., John Dulinski was instantly killed and Peter Siusky was terribly injured by a fall of roof rock. The men had just fired a blast and were preparing to load the coal when the loosened roof crashed upon them.——In the Circuit Court in Willsburg, W. Va., the case of the county of Brooks vs. the bondsmen of ex-Sheriff J. L. Curtis was begun. The action is to recover the amount of the shortage something in the neighborhood of $40,000. The criminal cases against Curtis have been continued until next term of court.——The factory of the British Columbia Jute and Coppenage Company, at Vancouver, was destroyed by fire.——By the explosion of a locomotive boiler on the Iron Mountain Road three men were killed.——The foundry and machine shops of E. C. Wehrfritz were destroyed by an incendiary fire in Little Rock, Ark. His family residence, adjoining, was also badly damaged. The loss is $40,000.

A little son of James W. Brown, of New Park, York county, Pa., was drowned by falling headforemost into a jar of water.——Two Italian laborers were killed and eleven injured in the wreck of a gravel train near Springfield, Ohio.——The strike on the Big Four Railroad is extending.——The old liberty bell, accompanied by the mayor and councilmen of Philadelphia, arrived at that city from Chicago.——A burglar attempted to blow open the safe in the store of ex-Sheriff T. B. Gibbs, at Clementon, Camden county, Va. The explosion wrecked the front of the store, but the burglar was captured as he jumped out of a window.——G. G. Symes, who served twice in Congress as Colorado's representative, was found dead in his office at Denver.——The General Conference on Church Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church voted the total sum of $316,000, apportioned among the diff rent conferences for church extension.——Seven train robbers went through a train at Oliphant, Ark. W. P. McNally was killed in a fight with the bandits.——Henle & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants, of Louisville, Ky., made an assignment. Liabilities over $2.0,000.——Lewis E. Wright, aged eighteen years, now in an insane asylum, who fired his employer's building in Boston last march, has confessed that he started the fire that destroyed $4,0.0,0 0 worth of property in that city last spring.

AN ENGINE BLOWN UP.

Three Men Were Killed—The Explosion Was Heard for a Mile.

The boiler of a freight engine of the Iron Mountain Railroad exploded near the foot of Neosho Street, in St. Louis, Mo., and hurled three men into eternity.

George Schader, the engineer, was killed instantly and his horribly mangled body pinned among the debris of iron and steel.

Tom Scott, the brakeman, who was riding in the cab, was shot into the air as though from the mouth of a cannon and landed a hundred feet away. He died almost instantly.

Edward Koopke, the firemen, who was shoveling coal into the furnace when the explosion occurred, was hurled seventy-five feet out into the muddy waters of the Mississippi. He sank at once and his body has not been recovered.

The detonation of the exploding boiler was heard for a radius of a mile. Windows and glazed doors by the score within two or three blocks of the scene were shattered to fragments. Aside from the destruction of life the damage to property will probably amount to $60,000.

Hoyt, the playwright, is said to be worth a million or two. When he entered upon his managerial career he and his partner had a combined capital of $3,000.

THE ELECTIONS.

Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky Democratic.

TAMMANY BADLY DEFEATED

New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts, Michigan, Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa and Dakota Wholly Or in Part Republican.

At the hour of going to press with this side of our paper the indications are that, with the exception of Maryland, Kentucky, Virginia and possibly Missouri, the Republicans have everything their own way.

In New York Tammany has met with a crushing defeat. Maynard for Judge of the Court of Appeals has been defeated by Bartlett by a majority of at least 50 0 0. The rest of the same ticket is not conceded by the Democrats, but they are making no claims. They will probably elect a majority of the legislature.

In Iowa every return received shows heavy Republican gains, and Jackson is undoubtedly elected over Boies. The legislature will also be Republican. It will elect a United States Senator.

Kentucky has elected a Democratic legislature, which will choose a United States Senator.

In Ohio McKinley's plurality over Neal will be little short of 75,000, and the rest of the state ticket is safely Republican by a heavy majority.

Virginia elects O'Ferrall and the rest of the Democratic state ticket by about 25,000 majority.

Pennsylvania gives a Republican majority of 55,0 0 to 60,000 for state treasurer and the remainder of its state ticket.

In New Jersey the vote was for eight senators and all the assemblymen. The indications are that at least three senators and a majority of the assemblymen have been elected by the Republicans.

Nebraska and South Dakota have given their usual Republican majorities, and Michigan is also Republican.

Chicago and St. Louis held municipal elections. The former is Democratic and the latter still in doubt.

Massachusetts elects Greenhalge, Republican, over Russell, Democratic, by a majority now estimated at 25,000. The rest of the state ticket and the legislature are also in the Republicans' hands.

Michigan has elected a Republican Congressman. Her other elections were for municipal officers.

MARYLAND.

[Maryland has elected a Legislature and five Judges. The present Legislature stands 100 Democrats, 4 Republicans and 3 Independents. The chief interest this year was in the municiple election in Baltimore.]

BALTIMORE, Md.—Mayor Latrobe (Dem.) was re-elected over Shultz (Cit) and Malster (Rep.) by 6,000 majority.

The Democrats have carried the State by about 18,000 majority, and elected three-fourths of the members of the Legislature. In Baltimore the Democrats elect City Councilmen in eighteen of the twenty-two wards.

VIRGINIA.

[Virginia elects a Governor, a Lieutenant-Governor, Attorney General and a Legislature, which will choose a United States Senator. There were three tickets—Democratic Populist and Prohibition.]

RICHMOND, Va.—The State has gone Democratic by a majority of between 30,000 and 40,0 0 for O'Ferrall, Governor, and the Democrats have secured a two-thirds majority of the Legislature. Richmond gives O'Ferrall 5,654 majority.

Chairman Ellyson, of the State Democratic Committee, places the Democratic majority at not less than 25,0 0. Secretary of the People's Party practically admits that O'Ferrall is elected. Colonel O'Ferrell, from present indications, will run behind his ticket some 5,000 vot s.

There is no doubt that the Democrats have carried at least twenty out of the twenty-five Senatorial districts, and have probably elected 85 of the 100 members to the House of Delegates.

KENTUCKY.

[Kentucky elected a Legislature, which will elect a United States Senator. It was the first election under the new Constitution and the first by secret ballot.]

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—The Democrats had things their own way in Kentucky and according to reports the next legislature will be made up of 110 Democrats, 25 Republicans and 3 Populists. The Hon. A. J. Carroll, city Editor of the Louisville *Times*, will be the next speaker of the house. Municipal elections were held in every city and town, and the Democrats, as usual, carried the day except in the mountains and a few Republican strongholds in Central and Western Kentucky. In Louisville Mayor Henry S. Tyler, the Democratic nominee for Mayor, was re-elected over ex-Mayor P. B. Reed, Citizens' candidate, and Major J. Washington Wann, Ind.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

[South Dakota elected three Supreme Court and eight Circuit Court Judges. Ex-President Harrison carried the State last year by a pluralit, of 8,344.]

YANKTON, S. D.—The election was very quiet. Not more than half the usual vote was polled in the State. Information received from the headquarters of both Republicans and Democratic central committees assure the election of all the Republican candidates for judgeships.

PENNSYLVANIA.

[Pennsylvania elected a State Treasurer and a Judge of the Supreme Court. The Democratic nominees were Frank C. Osburn and Samuel G. Thompson; Republicans, Samuel M. Jackson and D. Newlin Fell.]

The Republicans have swept Pennsylvania with a majority which will reach, if it does not exceed, 300,000. It is a figure that has never before been equaled in an off year, and surpassed but once in the history of the Republican party of the State. Judge David Newlin Fell has been elected a Justice of the Supreme Court over Samuel Gustine Thompson, and Colonel Samuel McCartney Jackson, State Treasurer over Frank Chew Osburn. The vote is comparatively light, and the falling off has been more largely among Democrats than Republicans.

NEW YORK.

[New York elected a Secretary of State, Comptroller, Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer, Judge of the Court of Appeals, and an entire Legislature, besides delegates to the coming Constitutional Convention.]

NEW YORK.—The whole Republican ticket is elected by a majority estimated at 30,000, Judge Maynard, has run badly behind his ticket. Bartlett's plurality over Maynard is estimated at 75,0 0. The Republicans have carried both branches of the Legislature and will have good working majorities. In Erie County, the Democratic ticket was defeated by 50 0. In New York city Tammany lost three Assemblymen. In Brooklyn the Democrats lost two Senators. The Republicans will control the constitutional convention by a good majority.

MASSACHUSETTS.

[Massachusetts elected a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney General, eight Executive Councilors, and a Legislature. There were four tickets—Democratic, Republican, Prohibition and People's.]

BOSTON, MASS.—The returns show clearly that Mr. Greenhalge has been elected governor by more than 25,000 plurality. In the 322 towns of the state alone he will have plurality enough to wipe out the Democratic plurality in Boston, with 18,000 votes to spare. Returns from 182 towns give Russell 34,998 and Greenhalge 52,9.6. The same town in 1891 gave Russell 37,221 and Allen 43,764. Three hundred and ten cities and towns show a net Democratic loss of 19,3.3 votes.

IOWA.

[Iowa elected a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, Railroad Commissioner, Superintendent of Public Instruction and Legislature which will elect a United States Senator.]

DES MOINES, IA.—The story of the election can be told in a few words. It was a sweeping Republican victory, giving to that party the governor, state officers and general assembly, with the power to elect a United States Senator to succeed J. F. Wilson. The day was quiet throughout the state and the total vote small. The first returns showed how the contest had progressed. They told of Republican gains of from four to six to the precinct.

NEBRASKA.

[Nebraska elected only an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. There were three tickets—the Democratic, Republican and Populist.

OMAHA, NEB.—Harrison (Rep.) is elected Justice of the Supreme Court and the Republicans have carried the State by increased majorities. Bemis (Rep.) is probably reelected Mayor of Omaha by a slightly bigger vote than in 1891. Reports from Lincoln and other interior points indicate a great falling off in the vote.

OHIO.

[Ohio elected a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Treasurer, Supreme Court Judge, Attorney-General, Food Commissioner, member of the Board of Public Works, a Legislature and one Congressman.]

COLUMBUS, O.—Gov. McKinley, and the whole Republican State ticket have been elected by an unusually large plurality, and there is little room for doubt that there will be a bigger Republican majority in each branch of the next General Assembly than in the present General Assembly. The rate of gain indicat s that McKinley's plurality will be about fifty thousand. No candidate for Governor has received so large a plurality since Brough defeated Valland gham by 100,-100.

NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, N. J.—The latest returns indicate that the New Jersey Legislature stands: Senate—Republican, 11; Democrat, 10. House of Assembly—Republican, 36; Democrat, 23; in doubt, 1. The Republicans will have a majority of 15 against a Democratic majority of 18 last year. The Republicans are surprised at the immensity of their victory in New Jersey. The capture of the Legislature was entirely unexpected by them.

THANK GIVING.

The President issued the following Thanksgiving Day proclamation:—

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—A PROCLAMATION.

"While the American people should every day remember with praise and thanksgiving the Divine goodness and mercy which have followed them since their beginning as a nation, it is fitting that one day in each year should be especially devoted to the contemplation of the blessings we have received from the hand of God and to the grateful acknowledgement of His loving kindness.

"Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 30th day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to be kept and observed by all the people of our land. On that day let us forego our ordinary work and employments, and assemble in our usual places of worship, where we may recall all that God has done for us, and where from grateful hearts our united tribute of praise and song may reach the Throne of Grace. Let the reunion of kindred and the social meeting of friends lead cheer and enjoyment to the day, and let generous gifts of charity for the relief of the poor and needy prove the sincerity of our thanksgiving.

"Witness my hand and seal of the United States, which I have caused to be hereto affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington on the 31 day of November, in the year of our Lord Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and eighteenth.

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"By the President:
"WALTER Q. GRESHAM,
"Secretary of State."

COL. AINSWORTH'S REPORT.

His Account of the Awful Disaster in the Old Theatre.

Col. Ainsworth, chief of the Record and Pension Division, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, refers to the lamentable disaster at the old Ford's Theatre, in connection with which he and the contractor and others have been indicted. He says:

"The disaster was more appalling because danger had not been anticipated. The building was an old one and had been repeatedly examined by experts and pronounced entirely safe. He speaks of the uses made of the building by the Government since 1866 and the improvements made on it, and says that, as the weight of the clerks employed in the building was many times less than that of those previously removed, there was no ground for apprehension that the building was not a safe one for the purpose for which it was used—for office purposes and the storage of a few records, on which the clerks were at work. For the comfort and convenience of the clerks, it became desirable to supply the building with electric lights and ventilating fans, and for this purpose an excavation was made under the building by a contractor to whom the necessary par of the work had been entrusted. This work included the underpining of certain piers upon which the floors in part rested, and it was during the progress of this work, and probably in consequence of it, that the disaster occurred. In a substantial building as this was known to be, and under the superintendence of a competent builder, there was no reason to believe that the work was not entirely safe and free from danger to the persons occupying it at the time. That the confidence felt in the safety of the building during the progress of this work was not well founded is shown by the unfortunate results which followed." He adds: "The families of some of the killed in this most deplorable accident are understood to be in a destitute condition, and the widows and orphans of those who lives were thus sacrificed in the public service, and those who were seriously injured, are earnestly commended to the generosity of the government."

Twenty-two persons were killed and many others seriously injured on maimed by the accident.

A Pottsville despatch says that the miners of the Schuylkill region will be paid at the rate of three per cent. above the $2.5) basis for the last half of October and first half of November. This is a decrease in wages of two per cent. on last month.

AWFUL DISASTER.

Three Hundred Persons Killed By an Explosion in Spain.

100 HOUSES BURNED.

No One Knew that the Explosive Was on the Vessel—The Wharf, Crowded with People, Raised in the Air—The Ship's Anchor Hurled into the Town.

The steamship Cabo Machicaco, from Bilbao with a cargo of dynamite, lying at a quay in Santander, Spain, took fire Friday evening. An explosion followed which resulted in the killing of about three hundred persons, including the governor, prefect, chief of police, two judges, twenty-seven civic guards, and the whole police force except two members.

The bodies of 165 persons had been recovered so far. Many persons are missing. One hundred and ninety persons are under treatment for injuries. The damage to property amounts to several million franes.

A train which was entering the station when the explosion occurred was set on fire by flying pieces of burning wood. The station began to burn a moment later. The station master was burnt to death and many passengers were suffocated. Dozens of persons living near the Bay of Biscay, fled from their burning houses and in terror threw themselves into the water.

The steamship was discharging 2,000 tons of iron and many barrels of petroleum and flour and several wine casks. The captain had declared only twenty cases of dynamite. Otherwise he had not been allowed to dock. The fire started at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon in the coal bunkers. The custom officers and police hastened to removed the 20 casks of dynamite, which soon were landed at a safe distance from the vessel. A tug was then chartered to tow the Cambo Machicaco seaward. Meantime desperate efforts had been made to quench the flames. The captain and crew of the steamer Alfonsa the Twelfth boarded the burning vessel to help fight the flames. They worked for an hour and a half without success. At the end of that time the fire reached the petroleum.

Then came a series of awful explosions as the flames flew from barrel to barrel of petroleum until they reached the contraband dynamite. The tug had just been moored alongside the vessel and many townspeople had gone abroad, either to satisfy their curiosity or to help extinguish the fire.

"Then came the explosion of the dynamite. All on board the Cabo Machicaco and many along the dock were blown to atoms. The tug vanished. The quay, with its enormous crowd of spectators, rose slowly in the air. The people were scattered in every direction into the sea and on the land. Firebrands fell in showers over sea and land for a radius of a mile and a half.

The Cabo Machicaco's anchor was hurled 800 yards and fell on the balcony of a house, which it completely wrecked. It then sank deep in the pavement below. The shock was felt in every part of the city. Houses rocked to their foundations, and more than one hundred were set on fire by falling firebrands.

The destruction in the harbor was equally appalling. The launch of the steamer Alfonso XI., which was lying alongside and contained all the crew not aboard the Machicaco, vanished with the others. The survivors ashore fled shrieking, leaving the promenade adjoining the quay strewn with dead and dying and mangled remnants of human bodies.

Wherever the terrified fugitives turned they met only frightful destruction. Horror was added to horror in the wrecked and burning buildings, from which came piteous cries for help. Many of the fugitives were thrown down and trampled upon. Numbers are said to have lost their reason. The people were too panic-stricken to think of anything but saving their own or their relatives' lives and ignored their burning property.

When at last a few persons with some presence of mind collected it was at once resolved to telegraph an appeal for help to the government and to the municipal authorities of other cities. Every available surgeon was summoned to the scene, and such supplies of medicines, stimulants, bandages, &c., as could be hurriedly collected were distributed where they could do the most good.

When night fell the sky luridly reflected the fires burning fiercely in various parts of the city. Mendez Nunez street, running parallel with the quay, was ablaze from end to end. In the blinding light and heat the bands of rescuers were collected to extricate the dead and wounded. On every side were scenes of indescribable confusion and overwhelming grief. The fire burned unchecked throughout the night.

WATCHING FOR CRANKS.

Private Detectives to Keep the President Free From Harm.

A number of officers in citizen's dress have been detailed to guard the White House and protect the life of the President, which is supposed to be in danger from a murderous crank who is at large in Washington.

Wednesday there arrived in Washington a man who keeps a restaurant in Boise City, Iowa. The name of the man the police for the present refuse to divulge. He went to the Chief of Police and told his story. He said that about a week ago a miner who was out of employment came into his restaurant and in the course of a heated discussion on the silver question and the effects of the Repeal bill on the mining interests of the West, declared with emphasis that he was going to Washington, and if the repeal passed unconditionally he would kill the man whom he knew should be held responsible. The restaurant keeper did not know the man, but as he disappeared from Boise he concluded it was his duty to notify the authorities.

He arrived and in the afternoon strolled up to the White House promenade and the first person he saw was the miner with whom he had the conversation. As soon as the latter saw him he took to his heels. The restaurant keeper then possibly thought it was a case of mistaken identity and said nothing to anybody until the next day when he again went to the White House and saw the same man lurking about one of the gates. This time he was satisfied that there was no mistake. He went to the Chief of Police and told his story, giving a full description of the man.

According to this description the man is of medium height and rather slender build, with red hair, a sharp pointed sandy beard and blue eyes. Now the entire police force is keeping a sharp lookout for the man with the sharp pointed sandy beard, and a detective has been added to the police force regularly detailed for service at the White House and grounds surrounding.

THERE is a cabbage-field on the bank of the river a little above Salem, O