The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXVII.--NO. 50. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1893. $1.50 PER YEAR

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

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

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THE PILE OINTMENT

LOST YOUTH.

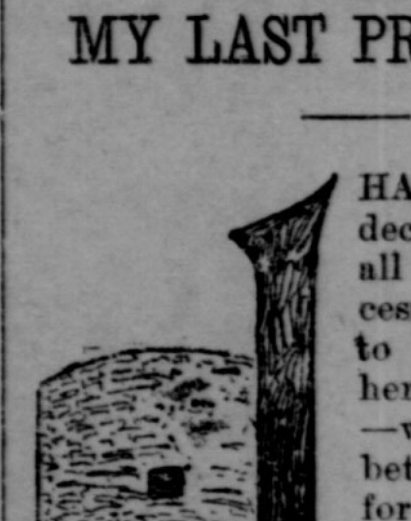
Sing, till the glad world wake again,
The sweet, glad world of long ago,
Where the sunbeams slid athwart the rain,
And wild winds set the seas aglow;
Sing the old songs that held the ways
Enraptured in the vanished days.

Sing, so perchance the swans may glide
O'er their white shadows, as of yore,
And far along the brown hill side
The purple heather glow once more;
Sing, for the heaven is dim and strange,
And all the earth has suffered change.

Alas, no song hath now the art
From out the dead past to recall
The joy of ear and eye and heart
That made our lost world's coronal.
The sweetest song man ever sung
Hath not the power to make us young.

—Chambers's Journal.

MY LAST PROPOSAL.



I HAD made other declarations of love, all of them unsuccessful. I was glad to think, and yet here I was at forty—well, let us say between thirty and forty—shivering on the brink of another proposal. I had just come home to my rooms in King's Bench Walk after dining at the Barndores. Of course, I had met Mrs. Winterton there; of course I had taken her into dinner—the world we both lived in was always bringing us together in that sort of way—and equally, of course, I was soon dreaming over the fire of her slim, dainty figure, in her black silk dress. I had always liked the name of Kate, I thought; it was homely, comfortable, and yet not commonplace.

Yes, it would do very well. Neither had I any narrow-minded aversion to widows. I felt that if Mrs. Winterton, who had tried the holy estate of matrimony once, cared to try it again, it was scarcely for me, who had no experience, to raise objections. I had always regarded Weller, the elder, as a dull man of very blunted sentiments, who somewhat deserved his fate. The exigencies of his profession, too, were not calculated to promote connubial bliss. In legal slang, his case was not "on all fours" with mine, and I knew that Mrs. Winterton and I could easily refute what one may call the Wellerian fallacy, if we wished to do so. But did we wish to? and why should we wish to? These were the questions troubling my mind at this moment.

I was too old to pretend to a mad, despairing passion. Kate was too sensible. But we were both almost alone in the world, and this, I think, had brought us closer together and made us rather like old friends than new acquaintances.

I made up my fire and lit my pipe again. Katie liked tobacco, I thought to myself with a smile, or the thing would never answer. Then I began to dream again. "Yes, I would propose to Kate. Propose!" The very word called up a host of memories. I had proposed before this, I began to recollect, and had been rejected. Well, things might have been worse. I might have been accepted, and then I never should have seen Kate. I shut my eyes and traveled in memory through strange scenes of the past. I was at Lady Haberley's, standing in the large conservatory that leads out of the drawing-room—it must have been at least fifteen years ago—with a tall girl of twenty-two.

I could see her brown, honest eyes and truthful face, framed in ruddy curls, before me. Had she led me on, dangling about my quiet paths, or had I rushed out of my native element and jumped at her, open-mouthed, like a silly trout at a fly? Never mind now. I shall never forget her haughty indignation, her superb astonishment; and she was only an earl's granddaughter. I don't think I ever had a pedigree, and I know I cut a very sorry figure on that occasion in consequence. She married a wealthy American after that. I wonder what sort of a pedigree he had! As for me, I kept a lock of her hair and wrapped it in a newspaper cutting two years after her marriage, when she was the heroine of some sad legal proceedings which many will remember. But it was a cruel, ugly way of keeping the relic, and I burned it long ago, I am glad to say. I saw her at Brighton quite recently. Her eyes were still brown and beautiful, still honest, perhaps, to those who did not know her story. Why should I recall it? I escaped.

These old memories and dreams were scattered into thin air by a rap at my outer door. I knew the knock. It was Harold Etheridge's. I saw a good deal of Harold at that time.

"I noticed your light, old fellow, and just dropped in."

"You don't intrude," I said, for I was always glad to see him in those days. "I've only been dreaming over the fire. Sit down and have a pipe; I must turn in in half an hour."

Harold sat down opposite me on the other side of the fireplace. He was ten or fifteen years younger than I was, and a fine looking, dashing, straightforward man, both in face and manner. There never was such an open-hearted, honest looking fellow as Harold, to all appearance. I had nicknamed him "The Saxon," and the name stuck to him, for it was appropriate. He was always talking of marrying for money or going out to the Cape as the only means of escape from bankruptcy, but I believe he was comfortably off. I thought him one of my few friends. I believe he was, so far as such a man could be any one's friend. I don't know what there is in the small hours of the morning, or whether sympathy is an absolute necessity to a lover, but in five minutes we were talking of Kate Winterton.

"A fine woman? I should think she is," Harold cried enthusiastically; "and a fine fortune, too."

"Bright, sweet-tempered, and pleasing, if not pretty," I added, continuing my description.

"Why, you might be in love with her, Penrose, to hear you talk."

It was very foolish of me, I know; but lovers are foolish, and it was early in the morning, and, of course, I did not know then that Harold was my rival. Had I suspected it I think I should have entered a nolle prosequi and dropped my suit, leaving him a clear field. After all, it was perhaps only a natural effect of my ailment that I should long to tell some one my secret. The glory of a secret lies in imparting it. Keeping a secret is very poor fun, and I have no secrets at 2 o'clock in the morning—it is a a sympathetic hour. I rose and stood by the fire.

"Harold, old boy, I've something to tell you. I am in love with Kate Winterton!"

The Saxon nearly dropped his pipe. He gave a long whistle and said nothing. I was disappointed; I expected congratulations, pleasant laughter—good wishes—something.

After a moment's silence, he said, with hesitation—

"You haven't actually proposed, eh? Have you?"

"No! no! of course not. No one knows but you, and why the mischief I told you I don't know," I added testily. His coolness irritated me.

"By George! old fellow, I'm sure I wish you joy, Benedict Redivivus."

He laughed heartily and shook me by the hand. The Saxon was himself again and so was I.

"Ah! Harold," I said, "I hardly know now whether I shall ever tell her. Let me see, this is Monday night."

"Tuesday morning, you mean."

"Yes, yes. I shall not see her until Sunday; I have a week before me yet. Ah, my boy, give me your wishes on Sunday. The better the day—you know!" I shook him by the hand again. He was not very enthusiastic, but he listened to my garrulous ravings, and that was all I wanted then. "I feel young again," I continued, "and when I think of her loving face and sweet gray eyes—"

Gug! gug! gug! It was that confounded lamp; out it went, and put a period to my rhapsody.

"Let us take it as a gentle hint to me, and not as a lover's omen," laughed Harold pleasantly.

I groped about, found a candle, and bade him good night. Then I sought repose and dreamed real dreams, haunted with Kate's bright eyes and silver treble laugh.

I think I have said that I reviewed for the Slasher in those days. It was poor stuff, and I had long ceased to be proud of it; but it provided my daily bread, or rather my daily cutlet and pint of claret, and I was at least honest about it. I certainly worked very hard at my learned reviews, and crammed my subjects thoroughly. I was always at work. Etheridge used to say: "I worked like a Trojan, but without his intelligence;" the truth is, they were all a little jealous of my position. For I was the "we" who taught Darwin science, instructed Tennyson in the laws of metre and patronized George Eliot. It was admitted, too, on all sides, that I was excellent at turning out those readable reviews that the public enjoy, and that used to drive weak minded authors to early graves in my time. Nowadays weak minded authors are difficult to drive, more's the pity. I was writing something the next evening for Saturday's Slasher, when Harold came in with a merry smile on his face.

"Do you want a subject for one of your real good things?" he asked. "Here is a new volume of poems just out; they are screamingly funny."

"Where did you get them?"

"I found them in a fellow's rooms and borrowed them for a few days. No one knows," he hastily added.

He handed me a thin volume, daintily got up in white and gold boudoir binding, lettered in scarlet on the cover, "Sighs from My Heart, by Sappho."

"Modest young lady, isn't she?" suggested the Saxon, quizzically.

"If she is a lady," I replied, sententiously, with the air of one who was too old a hand to jump at obvious conclusions.

"Listen to this, then," cried Harold, snatching the book from my hand and reading with very comic effect a poem addressed to "My Hero," each verse of which ended thus:

> His locks are gold,
> His looks are bold,
> My hero!

"Just suits you, Penrose," he said, as he finished. You have red hair, and your looks are perfectly brazen."

"Who published it?" I said, smiling at his vagaries. "Ah, I see. Well, I'll run through it, and if it is all like that stuff it will come in useful. I've a lot of dull, solemn things here, nothing to make fun of."

"Now, do write a good one. Let us have a specimen of your cayenne pepper papers, as Croft calls them. I shall come in and keep you up to it.

> 'His locks are gold,
> His looks are bold,
> My hero!'"

Etheridge struck an attitude as he recited this, laughing aloud at me in his merry, high-spirited way, and went off, leaving me the volume.

I read the poems, found them just the weak sort of rubbish I expected, and knocked off a notice of them. I sent down to the publishers to find out why we had not got a copy for the Slasher, and was told that it would come in on Friday. I wanted something light for half a page, so I did the ordinary kind of sneering, smart review that the public chuckles over and enjoys.

On Sunday morning I rose early. I had not slept well—I do not wish to pretend I had—neither did I eat a good breakfast, but after it I walked toward Park Crescent, where Kate dwelt. I swung along with head erect, smiling pleasantly at the passersby, for I knew not what was before me.

Of course Mrs. Winterton was at home to me, just as she had been for the last ten Sundays at this hour. No one was there, and she would be down in a minute. Jane smiled at me as usual, for I was a very regular visitor, and remembered Jane handsomely in my Christmas boxes.

I walked through the drawing room into the boudoir, where I was privileged to enter. She would come there, I knew. A copy of the Slasher was on the table—cut, too, I noticed. I wondered if she had read my article on "Romola." It was a careful, well considered thing, thought I. She used often to say she could tell my hand at once. Poor Kate!

I saw the moment she entered that something was amiss. Women can hide everything but tears—tell-tale tears. I remember hearing an American girl say she envied a baby its power of crying for an hour or two and turning up fresh at the end of the bout. From a feminine point of view the accomplishment is undoubtedly worth acquiring.

We tried to talk, but it was a failure. I dare say I was nervous, but then so was Kate. She was quite distraite, and not in the least her own bright self. Instead of our usual frank, open conversation, it was the weather and Disraeli's last good thing. I was determined to break through her reserve. My eye caught the Slasher lying open by her side.

"Well, Mrs. Winterton, you have been reading the Slasher I see."

She darted a keen look at me, and with something of her old fire, but with a trace of bitterness in the laugh that accompanied her words, she answered—

"Oh, yes, I have read it."

"Did you look at Romola?"

"No, I only read one thing, a short notice of some poems or something," she said, taking up the paper and looking at it carelessly.

I rose and seated myself on a chair slightly behind her.

"I can show it to you," I said: 'Sighs from My Heart.'"

"Did you write that review?" she said, half rising and bending forward as if to make up the fire.

I could not see her face, or I might have been tempted to tell a lie.

"Yes, I wrote it. It's smart, don't you think so?"

"It is smart—very smart," she replied, after a pause, as though she were reading it all over again.

"I'll lend you the book to look at." I continued. "It's the greatest trash you ever read, awful rubbish."

"Thank you," she answered, coldly, still reading the paper, with her face turned away from me.

"Such irresistibly comic stuff, that 'To My Hero!'" I could not help quoting the refrain.

> "'His locks are gold,
> His looks are bold,
> My Hero.'

Ha! ha!"

My laughter stopped almost in its birth. I was looking over her shoulder at the paper, when a full round tear fell with a "blob," as we used to say in the nursery, on the page in front of her. That blob went straight to my heart. I caught her hand in mine. I may have gone on my knees; I don't know what I did.

"Mrs. Winterton—Kate!" I cried. "What is it? What is the matter? Tell me! I can't bear to see you unhappy. How can I serve you? I came here to-day to tell you—yes, indeed, to tell you I love you!"

She tore her hand away from mine, and was speaking to me from the other side of the room. I was half kneeling by her chair, I think, and rose slowly as she spoke.

"You love me! You! Why, you wrote that!" she cried, indignantly, pointing to the wretched review.

I looked at her in surprise. Then it began to dawn upon me as I gazed at her nice figure, quivering with indignation.

"Why, you—do you mean—that—you are—" I stammered.

"You great booby! Of course I am Sappho. What a fool the man is!"

She stamped her foot impatiently, and was almost laughing through her tears at my stupor and amazement. I had never seen her look so pretty.

"But—I never knew," I began, feebly. "You never told me."

"Of course I didn't—I should have told you to-day. I only got the first copy on Tuesday. Mr. Etherbridge likes them."

"Did he tell you so?" I shouted.

"Of course he did, and you can say so now, you know. Don't get excited. Please go on. Say they are lovely and beautiful, even soul-stirring, and all the rest of it. Praise me up, do. They are works of genius, are not they?—worthy of Sappho?"

"No, Kate," I said. "I will be quite honest with you; they are rubbish—great rubbish, my child."

She was not prepared for this, and did not just know what to say. Something prompted me to cross the room toward her. She allowed me to take her hand.

"Kate," I continued, "I love you too well to tell you a lie. They are rubbish—dreadful rubbish. I did not know whose they were. If you had shown them to me before they need never have been reviewed at all. I love you too well to tell you a lie about them—even though you were won to me thereby. Do you believe that Kate?"

She had let the miserable paper fall into the fender, and her head was turned away from me again.

"Yes, I believe you," was her answer.

I gathered the paper up and thrust it into the fire. Turning to her I took her hand once more, and we stood by the mantel watching the paper burning.

"Etheridge gave me your book to review," I said.

Her hand tightened involuntarily upon mine. She was about to say something sharp but I checked her.

"He, too, loved you," I said, "and all is fair in love and war, they say. Never mind him. What about me? Am I forgiven? You are the only friend I have in the world. Is this trifle to part us?"

She said not a word, but gazed intently at the fire.

"Kate, you heard what I said just now. I told you I loved you. May I come back when this is past and out of remembrance and say this to you again?"

The ashes had whitened in the flames and were now burned into nothingness. She raised her head.

"You may stay and say it now—my hero," she whispered with a smile, and the least suspicion of a twinkle in her bright eye.

It was thus I made my last proposal. Etheridge has never offered his congratulations.—Waverly Magazine.

A Pie-Seller Who Became a Prince.

One of the most celebrated of Russian families has just become extinct by the death, a fortnight ago, at Baden, of Prince Mentchikoff. The founder of the house was a pastry cook's assistant who hawked pies in the Muscovite capital. By some means or other he obtained an inkling of a projected revolt of the Czar's body-guard, and informed Peter the Great of the fact, who showed his gratitude in the most generous manner, raising the young fellow by degrees to the rank of a general in the army and a prince of the Empire.

On the death of the Emperor, Mentchikoff secured the succession to Catharine, who, in return, caused Peter II. to marry the Prince's daughter. This seemed to turn his head, as he became so arrogant that the Emperor ended by disgracing him and sending him to Siberia, where he died in exile. His great grandson commanded the Russian army in chief during the Crimean war, of which he was one of the principal originators. After his disastrous defeat at the battle of Alma he was deprived of his command, which was intrusted to Prince Gortschakoff, and he died some time after in obscurity and partial disgrace.

His son, the last of the race, lived almost entirely abroad, keeping aloof from politics, and devoting his energies to the turf. Like the remainder of his family, he belonged to the rigorously conservative school of the Russian nobility, and made no pretence of disguising his contempt for the efforts made of late years to bring the institutions of his country into conformity with Western civilization.—New York Journal.

Mr. Apple and His 1200 Geese.

Citizens of Paoli, Ind., were recently treated to a novel sight. Anderson Apple, merchant at Helix, six miles southwest of Paoli, drove a flock of 1200 geese through town for shipment to the city from Helix, and, as they crossed the public square, each particular goose seemed to be squawking against time.—Indianapolis Sun.

THE NEWS.

Mable Hipple, aged fifteen years, daughter of Dr. W. P. Hipple, of Alleghany, Pa., died from the effects of drinking about half an ounce of carbolic acid in mistake for medicine.——United States Marshal Long, of San Francisco, received a telegram from Attorney General Olney to release the Chinese whom he had arrested for violation of the Geary act. Fourteen were in the marshal's custody for that offense, and they were let out of the county jail.——W. F. Putnam, president of the Lexington, Ky., Water Works Company, has been arrested for embezzling $30,000 from the National Granite Bank.——In the United States Circuit Court at St. Paul, Judge Caldwell signed a decree appointing Messrs. Oakes, Payne and Rouse receivers of the property, docks and coal yards of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.——Monroe Wyatt, a well-known farmer of Florence Station, Ky., died from the effects of a blow dealt him by his step-son, Fred Hughes.——A terrible boiler explosion occurred at Hooks Switch, near Beaumont, Texas, demolishing the Hooks Lumber Company's mill. Three men were killed and six severely injured. Those killed are Joe Kirksey, Will Weiss and Bob McKinney—the latter a colored man.——John A. Drake, treasurer of the Indiana and Illinois and Iowa Railway Companies, was sandbagged in his office in Chicago and robbed of $20,000.——Heavy snowstorms prevailed in Northern New York. Eight inches of snow fell at Dunkirk.

Earthquake shocks are reported to have been felt at the British West India Island, Dominica.——Michael McNamara shot and probably fatally wounded Mrs. Ellen Sweeney and her daughter Mary, in Cleveland, and then shot himself in the head. McNamara will die. The latter boarded with the Sweeney family.——Amelia Darby pleaded guilty in the district court of Ottumwa to the murder of Thos. Lloyd, at Neb., June 27, for which her former husband is now serving a life sentence in the Fort Madison penitentiary.——W. H. Campbell & Bro., one of the oldest and strongest firms of Augusta, Ark., assigned. Liabilities about $35,000; assets from $40,000 to $50,000. Creditors are mostly Southern firms.——Bank robbers shot the president of the Bank of Milton, Oregon, and then robbed the bank.——J. M. Breedlove, sheriff of Henry county, Tenn., was shot and instantly killed in Murray, Ky., by a negro named Coleman. The negro was in ambush and used a shotgun, blowing the top of the sheriff's head off.——Van Roberts, a hotel-keeper at Rush Hill, Mo., has received intelligence that he has fallen heir to $60,000, left him by John Bennett, who died at Las Vegas, N. M. Roberts saved Bennett from drowning in the Sangamon river, near Decatur, Ills., twenty years ago, and $600,000 is his reward.——At Running Water, S. D., the three sons of John Burgaff, respectively six, eleven and thirteen years, were in the field husking corn. The elder one picked up a gun, it is said, for the purpose of scaring the other two, and in the attempt to shoot over their heads, he blew the head off one and dangerously wounded the other, who will probably die.

Investigation of the affairs of the Insolvent Guaranty Loan Company, of Minneapolis, shows that the president, Louis F. Menage, was a big borrower.——John Clark, one of the trio of burglars, who killed Madame Wright, the wealthy employment agent, while robbing her in her office in Kansas City on September 9, was found guilty of murder in the first degree in the criminal Court.——Several trainmen were injured by the running of a Pennsylvania express upon an open switch near Fort Wayne, Ind.——Another uprising in Cuba is said to have been practically put down.——Mrs. Abbie M. Leland, widow of Major Wm. W. Leland, of Gen. Grant's staff, and mother-in-law of Joaquin Miller, died at Nyack, N. Y.——The survivors of the wrecked steamship City of Alexandria were landed in New York.——General Jacobo Baiz, consul general of Honduras to the United States, expressed the opinion, in view of advices just received, that the reported firing on the Costa Rica was merely a salute.——Major Wm H. Ennis, deputy surveyor general, died at San Francisco, aged fifty years. Major Ennis served through the war of the Rebellion in the navy, and participated in many thrilling experiences. At the close of the war he came to California, and was sent to Alaska by the War Department in charge of the Russian-American Telegraph expedition.——Michael, Mary and Stephen Toole, charged with the murder of Mrs. Hannah Toole, aged fifty-five, and Miss Margaret Toole, aged twenty-five, their mother and sister, were arraigned in the Municipal Court in South Boston. Michael and Stephen pleaded not guilty, and was held without bail. Mary Toole was discharged.

B. Perry Collins, of Washington, D. C., and J. Salmon, of New York, were found dead in Room 21 at the St. James Hotel, St. Louis. Both men are representatives of the Old Dominion Cigarette Company. It is supposed their deaths are due to asphyxiation.——Fire at Niagara, on the United States side of the Niagara River, destroyed the old guard-house.——Judge McLennan, in Syracuse, sentenced Lucius R Wilson, convicted of the murder of Detective Harvey, to be electrocuted in December.——In Sedalia, Mo., Judge Field put the Sedalia, Warsaw and Southern Railway, a narrow-gauge branch of the Missouri Pacific, into the hands of a receiver, James C. Thompson, cashier of the First National Bank of Sedalia, being appointed. Judge Field decided that the Missouri Pacific had been guilty of mismanagement and breach of trust.——General Joachim Crespo, president of the republic of Venezuela, nominated Mr. Charles Barsotti, editor and proprietor of Il Progress Italo-Americano, of New York, chevalier of the Order of the Liberator.——The steam barge Lowell, lying at a coal dock, at St. Clair, Mich., was burned to the water's edge. The cook, a woman, had a narrow escape. Loss $25,000; partially insured.

At the Birtle Indian School, Winnepeg, Man., three girls pupils, their ages ranging from seven to thirteen years, were drowned while crossing a creek in the school grounds. A fourth pupil and the teacher, Miss McLoed, narrowly escaped drowning while trying to save the others.——Michael Saueresig tried to poison his daughter in Milwaukee, and, being detected, hung himself, but was discovered before life was extinct.——President Frank D. Robinson sold the Cleveland League Club franchise to Detroit people.——The United States cruiser Columbia is said to have made better time on her trial trip than the New York.——C. H. Van and his wife were badly hurt in Memphis, Tenn., by the closing of a folding bed.——An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck the Michigan Central passenger and express train near Cheboygan, Mich.——A traffic deal has been agreed upon between the Lehigh Valley and the New York, Susquehanna and Western Roads.——Mary Hughes, eighty years of age, was committed to jail in Troy, N. Y., on the charge of shop-lifting.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

Four Men Killed in a Collision on an Ohio Railroad.

Southbound passenger train No. 36 crashed into the northbound freight No. 57 on the Hocking Valley Railroad, one and one-half miles north of Rising Sun, at about 7 o'clock P. M. The collision was due to the disobedience of orders on the part of the engineer of the freight.

A heavy fog prevailed at the time and obscured the vision of the passenger engineer. Four were killed outright: L. H. Jones, engineer of the passenger; James E. Kerlin, engineer of the freight; —— Jones, fireman of the passenger; Express Messenger James E. Brisch.

HAWAII TO BE FREE

Secretary of State Gresham Announces the Decision.

ANNEXATION DEFEATED.

Queen Liliuokalani Will be Restored—Text of the Report to the President—Ex-Minister Stevens Scored for Misinforming the Department of State.

After a cabinet meeting held at the White House Washington (which was of unusual duration, lasting over three hours and a half), Secretary Gresham, with the concurrence of the President, gave out for publication a report on Hawaiian affairs, a synopsis of which follows. Though no direct statement to that effect accompanies the publication of this most important document it is assumed that the instructions given to Minister Willis, who left for his post of duty at Hawaii just about this time, after being twice delayed in his departure, are in consonance with the tenor of the views therein expressed. It is also assumed that the change of Admirals in command at Honolulu, by the substitution of Admiral Irwin for Admiral Skirrett, which was made to take effect contemporaneously with Mr. Willis's arrival there, had in view the contemplated change of policy on the part of the United States.

The cabinet agreed that the dignity of our people demanded that as a wrong has been committed it should be righted at once. Hence Minister Willis has instructions that will permit the restoration of the monarchy if the Hawaiians so desire.

The report of Secretary Gresham is, of course, based on that of Mr. Blount, who was sent as special commissioner to Hawaii by the President soon after his inauguration. Mr. Gresham says that Mr. Blount's report shows that the Queen on January 14, announced her intention of promulgating a new constitution, but by the advice of her friends changed her purpose and publicly announced that she had done so. A meeting of a so-called Committee of Public Safety, consisting of 13 men, 5 of whom were Americans and nearly all aliens On January 15 created the Provincial Government, which was to exist "until terms of Union with the United States of America had been negotiated and agreed upon." A mass meeting of the residents mostly aliens, confirmed this action. Later the same afternoon the committee addressed a letter to John L. Stevens, the American Minister at Honolulu, stating that the lives and property of the people were in peril, and appealing to him and the United States forces at his command for assistance.

"This communication concluded, 'We are unable to protect ourselves without aid, and therefore we hope for the protection of the United States forces.'

"On receipt of this letter Mr. Stevens requested Captain Wilse, commander of the United States steamer Boston, to land a force 'for the Protection of the United States Legation, United States Consulate, and to secure the safety of American life and property.'

"The well-armed troops were promptly landed and marched through the quiet streets of Honolulu with two Gatling guns to a public hall previously secured by Mr. Stevens for their accommodation. This hall was just across the street from the government building and in plain view of the Queen's palace.

"While there was no manifestation of excitement or alarm in the city, and the people were ignorant of the contemplated movement, the committee entered the Government building, after first ascertaining that it was unguarded, and one of their number, a citizen of the United States, read a proclamation declaring that the existing Government was established in its place. 'To exist until terms of Union with the United States of America have been negotiated and agreed upon.'

"No audience was present when the proclamation was read, but during the reading forty or fifty men, some of them indifferently armed, entered the room."

"The executive and advisory councils mentioned in the proclamation at once addressed a communication to Mr. Stevens, informing him that the Monarchy had been abrogated and a Provisional Government had been established. This communication concluded: Such Provisional Government has been proclaimed and is now in possession of the Government departmental building, the archives and the Treasury, and is in control of the city. We hereby request that you will, on behalf of the United States of America recognize it as the de facto government of the Hawaiian Islands and afford to it the moral support of your goverment, and, if necessary, the support of American troops to assist in preserving the public peace."

On receipt of this letter Mr. Stevens immediately recognized the new Government, and in a note addressed to Sanford B. Dole, its President, informed him that he had done so.

"The same afternoon the Queen, her ministers, representatives of the Provisional Government and others held a conference at the palace.

"Refusing to recognize the new authority or surrender to it, she was informed that the Provisional Government had the support of the American minister, and, if necessary, would be maintained by the military force of the United States present, that any demonstration on her part would precipitate a conflict with that force, that she would not, with hope of success, engage in war with the United States, and that resistance would result in a useless sacrifice of life.

"Mr. Damon, one of the chief leaders of the movement, and afterward Vice-President of the Provisional Government, informed the Queen that she could surrender under protest, and that her case would be considered later at Washington. Believing that, under the circumstances, submission was her duty, and that her case would be considered fairly by the President of the United States, the Queen yielded, and sent to the Provisional Government the paper which has already been made public."

"At the beginning Mr. Stevens promised the Annexationists that as soon as they obtained possession of the Government Building, and there read a proclamation, he would at once recognize them as a de facto Government, and support them by landing a force from our war ship then in the harbor, and he kept that promise.

"This assurance was the inspiration of the movement.

"Should not the great wrong done to a feeble but independent State by an abuse of the authority of the United States be undone by restoring the legitimate Government? Anything short of that will not, I respectively submit, satisfy the demands of justice.

"Can the United States consistently insist that other Nations shall respect the independence of Hawaii while not respecting it themselves? Our Government was the first to recognize the independence of the island and it should be the last to acquire sovereignty over them by force and fraud.

"W. Q. GRESHAM."

THE Paris Exposition of 1900 will be held on both sides of the Seine, the site including the Champ de Mars. grounds of the Palais du Trocadero, the Qui d'Orsay, Esplanade des Invalides, the Ouai de la Conferencei the Cours la Reine and the Quai de l'Industrie.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE great Manchester (England) ship-canal is finished.

THE Lancashire miners have rejected the proposals made by the master's last week.

HERR MEISSNER, of Berlin, was found dead on the plain near Jaffa, in Palestine. It is supposed he took poison.

THE British mission at Milarji, in East Africa, was attacked by natives and an officer and two Sikhs fatally stabbed.

Herr Schroeder an official of the German foreign office, was accidently killed as he left the Emperor's car at Mansfield, Ger.

THE Riffians resumed their attack on Melilla, Morocco, advancing close upon the town and driving the Spaniards within the walls.

TWENTY-THREE were killed by the explosion of a dynimite bomb thrown from the gallery of the Lyceum Opera House in Barcelona, Spain.

A TRAIN running from Naples to Rome was derailed near Cassine, Italy, just at the entrance to a bridge. The shock caused the structure to collapse.

Emperor Francis Joseph formally accepted the civic marriage law, which has caused clerical and other opposition in Hungary, to which country the bill applies.

IT is stated that another usary and gambling trial is impending in Hanover, Germany in which three of the prisoners condemned in the recent gambling case are concerned.

ALL registered letters in Russia are to be opened by the postman in the receivers presence, and if found to contain money from abroad 75 per cent. of the money is to be siezed.

GEN. GOURKE, governor of Warsaw, has been ill for some time past, it is said from the effects of poison administered to him, is improving daily and expects to soon recover entirely.

MR. JOHN MORLEY, speaking at Manchester said the government would resist to the uttermost the veto of the House of Lords and would persevere to meet the Irish demand for home rule.

LATE reports indicate that the number of persons killed, wounded and missing by the explosion of contraband dynamite on the steamship Cobo Machicaco at Santander, Spain, will reach a thousand.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Panhandle Glass Works at Wellsburg, W. Va., employing 200 operators, resumed work after several months' idleness.

THE woolen and cotton mills of the Winthrop (Me.) Mills Company resumed operations, after a suspension of over two months.

ELIZABETH MILL No. 2 of East Greenwich, R. I., employing about 100 hands in the manufacture of cotton yarns, has closed for an indefinite period.

FLANS for the combination of labor organizations of Allegheny county, P national organizations, having headquarters in Pittsburg, are under consideration.

AFTER an all-day conference between the officials of the Big Four and the strikers in the Cairo (Ill.) railroad yard an agreement was reached to postpone the whole subject for 10 days.

AT Johnstown, Pa., furnaces Nos. 2 and 3 of the Open Hearth mill and the Krupp washer department at the Cambria Iron Works will resume work, giving employment to about 300 men.

THE [illegible],000 operatives employed in the Atlantic Mills, Providence, R. I., have decided to accede temporarily to the cut-down posted to go into effect on November 17, and not to strike.

A refusal of a demand for nine hours at $3 per day of the tin-plate and sheet iron workers of Boston resulted in a strike of 300 men, with a prospect of this number being increased largely.

THE puddlers at the Cohoes, N. Y., rolling mill have refused the 10 per cent. cut in wages and, therefore, struck. This practically shuts down the mills. A meeting looking toward a compromise will be held.

UNABLE to get a conference with the railroad officials, the Lehigh Valley grievance committee left South Bethlehem, Pa., after having been there for a fortnight. "We go home failing of our object," a member said.

AT Steubenville, O., the Sumner Bottle Works, which have been idle for nine months; the Mingo Steel Works, after a two-weeks' shut-down, and the Brilliant Steel and Iron Company, which has been shut down four months, will all resume.

THE Oriental Mills at Providence, R. I., which have been shut down for about two years, the result of the failure of Reed Bros., have started up. The mill is a large one and will resume in full as soon as the machinery can be gotten in readiness.

BOLD ROBBERS.

Five Men Hold Up a Train and Secure Seven Thousand Dollars.

An Illinois Central train was held up by masked robbers at Mayfield Creek bridge at o'clock in the morning and robbed of a $7,000 express package.

The story told by the conductor is that five robbers boarded the train when it stopped at Bardwell, two of them climbing on the engine and three boarding the end of the baggage and express cars. They ordered the train to be stopped at once. Fireman Butler, colored, became frightened and jumped from the train as it slowed up.

One of the robbers fired at Engineer Richard Clark, but shot wide of his mark. Conductor Charles Shearin and Express Messenger E. B. McNeil made a valiant resistance, but they could accomplish nothing in the face of the loaded guns. Conductor Shearin fired once at the robbers, but hit nobody.

As soon as the train stopped the robbers entered the express car at the point of their pistols, securing $32 in cash and a sealed package containing $7,000. The passengers were neither molested not hit, but many were badly frightened.

Information received at the offices of the American Express Company state that the money secured by the robbers was being carried from New Orleans to Chicago. The express officials say they do not know the name of the consignee. Detectives have been sent from Cairo to assist in the search of the robbers.

After a conference with General Manager Antisdel, of the American Express Company, Vice President Harrison, of the Illinois Central, issued a notice on behalf of the two companies, offering a reward of $1,500 for the arrest and conviction of the robbers who held up the train.

WERE BOLD ROBBERS.

In Broad Daylight They Enter a Bank and Secure $914.25.

A daring bank robbery, with an attempt to murder the president of the Bank of Milton, occurred at Milton, Ore. Three men, well mounted, dismounted at the door of the bank.

President A. Hopson, Cashier N. A. Davis and Assistant Cashier William Hopson were in the bank at the time. The first intimation of the coming of the robbers they had was when two shots were fired by the intruders before making any verbal demand. Both shoots took effect in President's Hopson's body, inflicting painful flesh wounds. The revolver was held so close to the head of Cashier Davis that the concussion knocked him down.

They took $944.25. The noise of the shots spread the alarm and within five minutes an armed and mounted posse was in pursuit. A. McCarty is the name of one of the robbers.

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

FIRE IN MEMPHIS.

The Y. M. C. A. Building a Heap of Ruins.

FOUR MEMBERS PERISH.

Some Jumped and Were Terribly Injured, Three Were Rescued and Others Fell Back Into a Flaming Furnace—The Loss Nearly a Million.

A despatch from Memphis, Tenn., says: Fire broke out about 7.15 o'clock P. M. in the Wetter block, on Main street, between Monroe and Union streets, and before the flames were checked, at 9 P. M., several lives were lost and nearly $1,000,000 worth of property went up in smoke. The exact number of lives lost is not known, but a careful estimate places it at four, while four or five were injured, some fatally, in jumping from the burning building.

About 7.15 o'clock people in the vicinity were startled by the report of an explosion and a flash. In an instant the flames were pouring from the lower floor of the six-story building occupied by the Schmalzried Hardware Company. The second, third, fourth and fifth stories were occupied by the Y. M. C. A., and it was in this place that the terrible loss of life occurred.

The fire started from the explosion of a large coal-oil lamp near the stairway, and in three minutes the entire front of the building was in flames and all means of exit cut off.

Secretary Perkins, of the Y. M. C. A., is the only person who can give any definite information as to the exact number of lives lost, and he lies at St. Joseph's Hospital unconscious.

T. H. Bond, a young man, who was in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium when the fire broke out, is missing. He is believed to be among those who perished.

There were about 15 people in the library when the alarm was given. They made a wild rush for the main-street exit only to be driven back by the flames. Like a herd of sheep they rushed in a bunch for the windows at the rear of the building, but the flames had spread so rapidly through the building that the facings of three of the windows were on fire when they reached the rear of the building.

They stood huddled together at the window for a moment or two, when the crowd below yelled "Leap!" "Jump for your lives!" One man took the advice, jumped and was caught on a telegraph wire, but was rescued. He was followed a moment later by a comrade, who aimed for the same wire, but missed it and fell to the pavement below. Two other men made the same attempt, but they two, missed the wire and went down on top of their comrade.

The fire spread to the building occupied by Lemmon & Gale, wholesale dealers in dry goods, and damaged it to the extent of $45,000 before the flames could be extinguished. Lemmon & Gale's stock, which was mostly damaged by water, will prove a total loss. By hard work the firemen prevented the spread of the fire on the south side of the Wetter Building, but the stocks of the neighboring merchants were greatly damaged by water. The loss of life is due to the lack of properly constructed fire-escapes on the building. It is highly probable that the owners of the Wetter Building will be criminally prosecuted.

The buildings damaged and destroyed were all new, having been built a few months ago, in place of those destroyed by the $1,000,000-fire that occurred in February, 1892.

When the fire broke out a panic occurred in the Auditorium, where 6,000 people had assembled to listen to the Rev. Sam Jones, who is conducting a revival. For a time the greatest excitement prevailed and several persons were knocked down and trampled upon in the mad rush. The ushers had presence of mind to throw open the score of exits, and this together with the clarion voices of Rev. Sam Jones and G. P. M. Turner, which could be heard above the din, shouting that the fire was a mile away from the Auditorium, quieted the people to a great extent.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Henry Villard and family have sailed for Gibraltar. It is said in New York that he never intends to return to this country.

Editor McClure has made still further slight improvement and the indications are somewhat more hopeful, although he is still very ill.

The wedding of Mr. L. G. Stevenson, son of the Vice-President, to Miss Helen L. Davis, will take place in Bloomington, Ill., the home of Miss Davis, November 2.

The Rev. Dr. McGlynn, who is in New York, is in better health than he has been for years. Every time he appears on the street he is fairly besieged by warm friends wherever he goes.

Robert J. Kirk, our new consul to Copenhagen, is a native of South Carolina and 34 years of age. He graduated at the college of Charleston in 1881, studied law, and since 1884 has been probate judge of Berkeley county.

Professor Hausknecht, commissioner from the ministry of instruction to the World's Fair at Chicago, and who, accompanied by Geheimrath Bertram, studied the educational system of the United States, has returned to Berlin and will publish the result of his experience.

Empress Eugenie has declared her intention to spend the whole winter at her villa of the Cap, near Mentone, on the Mediterranean shore. The latest European papers state that she was to start soon on her voyage reaching her winter resort earlier than usual.

The large collection of rare postage stamps left to the British Museum by the late Mr. Tappling, member of Parliament, is now being exhibited in installments in the King's Library there. The collection altogether amounts to several hundred thousand examples and is valued at £50,000.

The parents of Chang, the dead Chinese giant, who are still living, are people of only ordinary size, and there was nothing unusual about Chang till he had a brief illness in his boyhood, when the growth set in that gave him commanding eminence as one of the human curios of the time.

A train on the Alley "L" road, in Chicago, crashed into the rear of a train standing at the station at Twenty-second street. The car struck was partly telescoped, but nobody was seriously injured. Engineer Perkins said the fog was so thick that he could not see more than a few feet in front of him.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

MR. BENJ. F. MARSH, nominated on the democratic ticket for the House of Delegates from Somerset county, received every vote cast in his district, Smith's Island, regardless of party. This is the only instance on record where a candidate in the county received every vote in his district. He came within sixty-one votes of defeating his republican opponent, and led his ticket in the county. There were eleven republican votes in Smith's Island.

IN view of the fact that two robberies of unusual boldness have taken place in Chestertown within the past two weeks, a move is now on foot to secure the appointment of another officer, to be on guard in the business centre of the town during the entire night. Should the town refuse to incur the extra expense a number of business men are favorable to employing another officer at their own expense.

LARGE number of Kent county grown peach trees have been shipped to the peach sections of the West this fall. Ohio has bought largely. It is estimated that because of the unprofitableness of the peach crop between 25,000 and 30,000 trees will be dug up this fall and winter.

MAUDE, the five-year-old daughter of Mrs. Samuel Shiffler, Boonsboro', was seriously burned by her dress taking fire from coals in a stove before which she was sitting. Her mother extinguished the flames by wrapping the girl in a tablecloth.

COL. ROGER E. COOK, of Hagerstown, died of kindey disease at the age of eighty-two years. Colonel Cook was a veteran of the late war. About the beginning of hostilities he raised a company of infantry in Sharpsburg and marched with them to the front. He served with credit to himself till the close of the war. He was at Gettysburg and had a horse shot under him on Culp's Hill. Later he was made justice of the peace. This position he held to the time of his death. A widow and several children survive him.

DR. BARRACK OFFUTT died very suddenly on Sunday evening, October 28, at his home near Cabin John, Montgomery county. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. M. Porter Snell, of Washington, D. C., in Hermon Presbyterian Church, and was attended by a large concourse of people. Dr. Offutt was a physician in active practice. He was a man of modest demeanor and great benevolence.

THE "kitchen" burnt at the college of St. James last week was not the college kitchen, but one erected by the boys for their own amusement.

Navigation on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal has been temporarily suspended by reason of a bad break in the aqueduct over the Conococheague creek at Williamsport, Washington county. The break was started by muskrats. The opening caused by the rats burrowing increased rapidly until the canal was emptied. One end of the aqueduct spread eight inches out of its original position. Workmen were employed night and day on the repairs.

A lodge of the Junior Order of American Mechanics has been organized in Westminster with thirty-five members.

Messrs. England and Bryan, proprietors of the Schlosser tannery, near Westminster were awarded a medal and a diploma at the World's Fair for their exhibits. The sole leather that took first premium was tanned at Schlosser tannery.

Efforts will be at once put forth, it is stated, to secure a pardon for John A. Denton, the ex-clerk to the Howard county commissioners, who was surrendered by his bondsmen on Thursday last and committed to the Maryland penitentiary. Denton was convicted last year on an indictment charging him with embezzling money belonging to Howard county and which he had collected from taxpayers and receipted for as clerk. The amount was less than $200.

THE differences between the old board of county school commissioners and the county commissioners, which has been quiet for a period have begun again. The school board filed a petition in the Court of Equity and sued the county commissioner by way of mandamus for moneys alleged to be due, and they asked to court to compel them to hand over the money. The petition recites that of the $45,000 levied for school purposes only $11,250 have been paid over, and that they should receive the whole amount in the following installments: $11,250, June 25, 1893; $11,250 October 10, 1893; $11,250 January 10, 1894; $11,250 March 25, 1894. The school board also charges that of the $2,907.18 appropriated for the building of school houses only a portion has been paid over. The plaintiffs allege that the refusal of the defendents to pay over the money due "greatly impairs the usefulness of the school and delays the progress of education."

Bud Reynolds, of Carpenter's Point, on the Northeast River, met with quite a painful accident. While trying to remove the cylinder of a 22-calibre revolver it prematurely exploded, the ball entering the palm of his left hand near the third finger, passing upward near the wrist and striking a small bone in his hand, dislocating it.

BLEW THE HOUSE UP.

The Home of Evans, the Desperado Destroyed by Dynamite.

The home of Philip Evans, the negro desperado, back of Samuels Station, Ky., was blown up with dynamite.

So little of the house was left that a stranger would never have located it unaided. It is believed that the trouble is entirely over now, but shotgun rule has been established at Samuel Depot and a heavy guard surrounded the house of Edward Hall, the father of the victim of Phil Evans' crime.

The explosion shook the houses for half a mile round. Almost before the neighbors could spring from their beds the stillness of the night was again broken by the discharge of about forty shotguns and pistols and in a few minutes more the remnants of Evans' home went up in a blaze. No one ventured to the scene until daylight, when everything was reduced to cinders.

The better element in the county denounce the action as an outrage and threaten to mob the perpetrators.

The mob failed, however, to take the life of Evan's old mother, his wife and children. Mrs. Evans tells a pitiful tale. She says it is her belief that the mob intended to burn them alive when they blew up the house. They lost all they possessed and find themselves destitute and homeless. The authorities will make a thorough investigation.

Chancellor von Caprivi has invited the financial ministers of the Federal States of Germany to attend the taxation debates in the Reichstag.