THE EASTON GAZETTE.

VOL. 81 NO 33. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY JULY 10, 1897. $1.50 PER YEAR.

The Wreckers . . . of the Island.

by Col. Prentiss Ingraham.

UNTIL recently there were wreckers upon several of the islands of the West Indian chain, who were wont to lure richly freighted ships to destruction by the display of false beacons that deceived the mariner who by bad reckoning or storm had gotten off his course.

One "beacon" was on Aleaco, and several others were upon islands suited to the purpose.

Vessels of war often cruised about in search of these false lights, but so cunning were the wreckers that they were very seldom caught, and years ago many a gallant craft was lured to its ruin.

Some score or more years ago a small American yacht was blown off her course and coming upon a rocky island, that one of the crew had been wrecked upon some time before, he stated that he could run the craft into a snug harbor among the rocks.

This offer was accepted and dark though it was and stormy, he did pilot the yacht into a safe anchorage, and where the rocks towered about her higher than her masts.

What was the surprise of the yachtsmen in the morning to discover a trim-looking craft, much larger than their yacht, lying in the basin, and when the pilot was looked for he could nowhere be found.

Instantly it dawned upon the yacht's captain that they had been taken to a wreckers' retreat, and, as there were several ladies on the yacht, and all told the crew did not number half a score, he decided to at once get the the boats out and tow out of the basin.

"Take the wreckers' craft with us, for there is no one on board, and with their vessel gone we will leave them in a trap," said the owner of the yacht, a handsome, young New Yorker.

This was done, the wreckers' craft being towed astern, and they were barely clear of the rocky entrance when two score men appeared on a cliff shouting to them to return, and among them, all recognized the man from the yacht and who had taken them into the little basin.

As the yacht and her tow still held on, the men on the cliff opened a hot fire, one of the crew being killed and two others wounded before they got out of range.

But the yacht made her escape and the wreckers were left upon the island without a vessel or even a a boat to take them away. Dividing her crew with the captured craft, the yacht and the wreckers' vessel sailed for Key West and fortunately the United States cruiser, Frolic, was found at anchor there.

The Frolic was a small steamer, one of the old Confederate Blockade Runners, but she had eight guns and a crew of sixty men, and her captain very gladly consented to sail for the wreckers' Island, the owner of the yacht and his men accompanying the cruiser.

It was just a month after the yacht's fortunate escape from the island that the Frolic dropped anchor off shore, and two boats were lowered to land a large force.

Not a soul was to be seen, but the island was to be thoroughly searched, for the captain of the Frolic knew of a number of wrecks that had occurred there, and felt sure that false beacons had lured the vessels to destruction. As the boats pulled close in under a cliff, to land in the basin, the yachtsman looked upward with his glass to his eyes, and quickly said:

"I see a man on the cliff watching us. He is peering over the cliff."

It was true, for there was a man lying upon the cliff watching the boats.

"Give way, men, with a will!" ordered the captain, and the boats swept swiftly into the basin, and landing was made, and dividing into three parties the search was begun; the yacht's captain commanding one of them, all his own men.

The yacht's party had not gone very far when suddenly their comrade appeared, the pilot who had taken the yacht into the basin. He had a story to tell of how it was a wreckers' Island, and that they had cruelly treated him, when the yacht ran off with their vessel, but they had escaped in another craft they had, and had left him there to die.

This story seemed plausible, only the yachtsman did not believe it, and a thorough search of the island revealed the band of wreckers in hiding. They surrendered without a word or a shot, and were turned over a few days after to the English authorities at Jamaica for trial and punishment for their crimes, and it then was made known that the man from the yacht had been a decoy to ship on a vessel and pilot into the wreckers' trap.

Thus was the last of the false beacons on that chain of islands broken up through a yachting cruise of Americans.

Mrs. Suburbs (hysterically) John, you thought I didn't see, but I did. You kissed the maid.

Mr. Suburbs (reproachfully) But, my dear, you asked me to try to persuade her to stay longer!

Mrs. Suburbs (eagerly) Tell me quick, John, dear, did she promise?

THE QUIET HOUR.

Lyman Abbott Speaks of the "Quiet Hour" as in Vogue at Wellesley College.

At Wellesley College, in Massachusetts—a young ladies' college—there are twenty minutes reserved in every day for a quiet time. During that twenty minutes every young lady is expected to be in her room; there is to be no passing through the halls; there is to be no life of conversation, no laughter. What the young lady does in her room is between herself, her own conscience, and her God. She may read, she may study, she may pray, she may think, she may do what she likes; only she must not disturb other pupils in other rooms. For twenty minutes a quiet time.

My friends, we ought to have our quiet hour; at least, we will say, our quiet quarter of an hour. I am afraid there are a great many of us who do not even get a quiet quarter of an hour once in twenty-four; that is little time enough. We are all cast in the active voice in America; we do not know the sacredness of resting. We know how to toil and how to give; we do not know how to sit still and how to receive. This is the lesson, the very simple lesson, I want to bring to you. And more sacred than all the resting places is this quiet hour. When the soul is quiet and the door is shut on the world, the soul can hear the voices of the invisible world and see the vision of the invisible world.

How round us then do sometimes flock the forms of those who have gone before! Sleepless nights! If it is a long, long night of sleeplessness, it is hard indeed to bear, but an hour of wakefulness in the middle of the night seems to me a great boon. Do you remember how David used his wakeful hour? "I meditate on God in the night watches," he says. Then when the city has hushed its noises, and the house is quiet, and the cares have fled away, and there is naught to do, and even duty itself has gone to sleep and will not wake until the morning, when it knocks again at the bed-room door—then is the time when one may see the dear ones who have gone above, and in their presence see the one Face that has never been seen, and hear the one Voice that never has been heard, and rejoice in the shining of that light that shines neither on land nor on sea. Thanks be to God for sleep, and thanks for merriment, and thanks for home, and thanks for church, but most of all thanks for the quiet hour, lonely yet populous, when the soul communes with God and is still!—*Lyman Abbott.*

AMERICAN HENS EARN $290,000,000.

Worth More in a Year than the Entire Wheat Crop of the Country.

From The New York World.

Mrs. American Business Hen is one of our most useful citizens. She is a shrinking, unassuming creature, too modest at times even to cackle over the birth of her own egg, leaving that celebration to her husband; and yet Mrs. American Hen has been quietly paying off mortgages, driving wolves from the door and hatching out nest eggs for thousands of featherless bipeds.

In 1890 there were in this country 258,771,125 chickens and 26,738,315 other fowls. In that year the American hens laid 9,836,674,992 eggs. There are now 350,000,000 chickens, which will lay this year 13,750,000,000 eggs. These eggs are worth $165,000,000, and the poultry meat sold during the year will bring $124,000,000, which gives $290,000,000 as a very low estimate of the earnings of Mrs. American Hen for one year of the great depression.

The 350,0000,000 hens are worth $105,000,000 of any man's money, but we will not consider that, but take simply the earnings of the hen. The average average length of an egg is two and one-half inches. The 13,750,000,000 eggs will, therefore, make a chain 542,218 miles long, while the total weight of this production of hen fruit is at least 853,125 tons.

Does any reader realize what this immense production of meat and eggs means to the country? Here are a few figures for comparison:

Value of silver production,	$72,510,000,
Value of horses,	500,140,186,
Value of potato crop,	78,984,901,
Value of cotton crop,	259,164,640,
Value of wheat crop,	237,938,998.
Total of school expenditures,	178,215,556,
Cost of Post Office Department,	90,626,296,
Net earnings of railroads,	323,196,454.

The value of all gold produced in American mines in 1895 was $46,610,000, and of all silver $72,051,000. The value of all minerals, including iron, gold and silver, taken out of American mines in 1894 was $208,168,768. Americans are given to bragging about our immense mineral resources, and yet you will notice that the hens paid for it all in one year and had enough left to just about pay the interest on all mortgages!

Mrs. Hen will earn enough this year to pay the entire State and county tax (which in 1890 was $143,186,007) and have money left for every cent of pensions that are paid to old soldiers.

The average cow weighs 130 times as much as the average hen, and yet all the milch cows in the country have a total value of but $263,955,545. Mrs. Hen in one year will earn enough to buy every cow and put the entire tobacco crop in her pocket as well. She could pay out of her year's earnings for all the tea and coffee imported in one year and all the petroleum products, and have enough left to buy all the tobacco grown in 1896. The total assessed valuation of the following States fall below the hen's yearly earnings:

New Hampshire, Nebraska, Vermont, Alabama, Delaware, Mississippi, Arizona, Idaho, West Virginia, Louisiana, North and South Carolina, Arkansas, Utah, Montana, Florida, Oregon, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Nevada, Colorado, New Mexico.

In other words, Mrs. American Hen could buy any of these States from one year's egg and chicken money. She could buy in this way New Mexico, Arizona, Wyoming, North Dakota, Idaho and Montana all put together

DEER PARK,

On the Crest of the Alleghanies.

To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure, Deer Park, on the crest of the Alleghany Mountains, 3,000 feet above sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, Cricket grounds, Ball grounds, Golf links, Tennis courts, and the most picturesque scenery in the Alleghany range. The hotel is equipped with all adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of guests.

There are also a number of furnished cottages with facilities for housekeeping.

The houses and grounds are supplied with absolutely pure water, piped from the celebrated "Boiling Spring," and are lighted by electricity. Deer Park is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and has the advantage of its splendid Vestibuled Limited Express trains between the east and west. Season excursion tickets, good for return passage until October 31, will be placed on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country.

The season at Deer Park commences June 21, 1897.

For full information as to rates, rooms, etc., address D. C. Jones, Manager, Camden Station, Baltimore, Md

Personally Conducted Tours.

That the public have come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is that presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally conducted tours, is evidenced by the increasing popularity of these tours. Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, for both transportation and hotel accommodation. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger. The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1897:—

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, AuSable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George Saratoga and a daylight ride down through the Highlands of the Hudson July 27 and Aug. 17. Rate, $100 for round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, covering all expenses of a two weeks trip.

To Yellowstone Park on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, and observation cars and dining car, allowing 8 days in "Wonderland" Sept. 2. Rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington; $230 from Pittsburg.

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 22, August 5 and 19, Sept. 4 and 16, at rate of $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washing. These tickets include transportation only, and will permit of stop over within limit at Buffalo, Rochester and Watkins on the return trip.

Two ten day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington Sept. 28 and Oct. 12. Rate $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia.

"July 18, 1896, our store, four dwelling houses and three barns were washed away by a flood. Soon after the community was visited by an epidemic of bloody flux. In a short time we sold ten dozen of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in every case where it was used the results were all that could be desired; in fact our physicians admitted that it would do more toward bringing about a cure of flux than they could do."—BUSH & KNISLEY, Auburn, W. Va., Oct. 8, 1896. For sale by Harry Roberts, Druggist, Easton, Md.

WE ARE ALMSOT

Giving Our Goods Away!

Binder twine, binder twine, binder twine! Binder twine, yes, binder twine, and it's Fitler's binder twine. You must not be deceived when you buy your binder twine; if you do, it is your own fault. *Fitler* makes four grades, sisal binder twine, standard binder twine, manilla binder twine and then the *pure* manilla binder twine, which is marked pure manilla, and unless it is marked pure manilla, it isn't pure manilla. See us before buying. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

With the Low Force Feed Elevator and the Eccentric Driving Wheel, the Improved Champion Binder is King of the Field. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

If you haven't enough grain to justify you in buying a new Binder, we have several good second-hand Binders on hand for sale cheap. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

Anyone that can appreciate a good thing certainly would recognize such in the new wobble-gear Champion Mower, with solid steel oil-tempered guards and self-adjusting cutter bar. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

Linseed Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor Oil, Cylinder Oil, Black Oil, 2 grades, Golden Oil, 2 grades, Harvester, also fine Sewing Machine Oil and Kerosene Oil. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

Special price will be given to anyone that refers to this notice, on screen wire, cloth screen windows, both light and dark, hammocks, grass and cotton, also on lawn swings. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

That $14.00 Single Strap Harness for $10.00 and the 25c. Carriage Whips should be examined by all who contemplate buying. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

When plowing time comes you will be obliged to have some Hames, Hame-straps, Back-bands, Rope or Chain Traces, Collars, Bridles, Double or Single Trees, any size Hooks and Staples or Clevises for Double or Single Trees. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

Fly time is coming; do not forget where to get all kinds and sorts of leather nets and horse sheets, also the celebrated TOUGH ON FLIES, to keep the flies off stock. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

The *Wonder* Ice Cream Freezer is a wonder. You will wonder how they are sold so cheap. The 3-qt. *Wonder* Freezer is the same size as *any* other 4-qt. freezer. Come and see them. NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

For Your Lawns.

You can get a good 12-inch Lawn Mower for $2.50, same kept in order first year free. Hydrant Hose as low in proportion as the mowers.

For your fruit trees use whale oil soap, for your rose bushes, etc., slug shot, and for *your potato bugs, Paris green.* NEVIUS & FRAMPTON.

Big Summer Bargains.

We have a large and handsome line of **Lanws, Lapets Organdies, Linens, Swiss,** and many other things to numerous to mention, in fact, anything to make you comfortable on a hot day.

Our Prices Defy Competition.

Ladies gauze Vests 5c, 10c, 12½c and up. Our 10c, or 3 for 25c Ladies' Vests, tape neck and sleeve is a wonder. Big lot of gauze shirts for men and children.

If you want Perfect Satisfaction



Wear **Royal Worcester Corsets**

We Sell them.

We have some extraordinary bargains in **Summer Hats, Ribbons, Etc.,** which we can offer you for a mere song. **If you want perfect comfort try a pair of our Summer Corsets. Many kinds to select from.**

Straw Mattings greatly reduced, Window Shades and Oil Cloths.

Give us a call before buying your Summer Outfit. A call means money saved on whatever you buy.

We carry a stock of Standard Patterns.

T. H. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO.

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO.

Lime for White Washing Specially Prepared and Always on Hand

We are Selling Land Lime Cheaper Than Ever Before

Have just received several cargos of Shingles and Lumber from the South.

Are prepared to furnish Building Materials of all kinds below usual market price.

A Good Supply of Coal For Cooking Also for Steam Purposes.

Dawson & Jenkins'

LITHIA TABLETS

Have been very popular, and prescribed by all the physicians.

Superior to ordinary Lithia Water. Ready for use, by simply dropping one Tablet in glass of cool water. For Rheumatism all Kidney complaints.

PRICE 25 CENTS.