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NO. 495.

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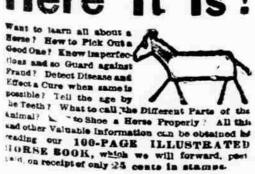
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SERIES OF ROUND THE WORLD

SERMONS TO THE PRESS.

Subject: "Ceylon, the Isle of Palms."

Text: "The ships of Tarshish first."-Isa-The Tarshish of my text by many commenators is supposed to be the island of Ceyon, upon which the seventh sermon of the round the world series lands us. Ceylon was called by the Romans Tapobrane. John Milton called it "Golden Chersonese." Mod-erns have called Ceylon "the isle of palms,"

"the isle of flowers," "the pearl drop on the brow of India." 'the isle of jeweis," "the island of spice," "the show place of the unisland of spice," "the land of hyacinth and ruby." In my eyes, for scenery, it appeared to be a mixture of Yosemite and Yellowstone Park. Il Christian people want to know more of Ceylon, for they have a long while been con-tributing for its evangelization. As our ship rom Australia approached this island there hovered over it clouds thick and black as the superstitions which have hovered here for nturies, but the morning sun was breaking through like the gospel light which is to seatter the last cloud of moral gloom. The sea lay along the coast calm as the eternal pur-poses of God toward all islands and continents. We swing into the harber of Colombo, which is made by a breakwater built at vast expense. As we floated into it the water is black with boats of all sizes and

manned by people of all colors, but chiefly

Tamils and Cingalese,

There are two things I want most to see on this island: A heathen temple with its levotees in idelatrous worship and an audience of Cingalese addressed by a Christian issionary. The entomologist may have his capture of brilliant insects, and the sports-man his tent adorned with antier of red deer and tooth of wild boar, and the painter his portfolio of gorge 3000 feet down and of days dying on evening pillows of purple cloud etched with fire, and the botanist his camp full of orchids and crowfoots and gentians and valerian and lotus. I want most to find out the moral and religious trumphs, how cany wounds have been healed, how many Sorrows comforted, how many entombed nations resurrected. Sir William Baker, the famous explorer and geographer, did well for Cey on after his eight years' residence in this island, and Professor Ernst Heckel, the professor from Jena, did well when he swept these waters and rummaged these hills and took home for future inspection the insects of this tropical air. And forever honored be such work, but let all that is sweet in rhythm and graphic on canvas and imposing in monument and immortal in memory be brought to tell the deeds of those who were heroes and heroines for Christ's sake. Many scholars have supposed that this isl-

and of Ceylon was the original garden of Eden where the snake first appeared on repilian mission. There are reasons for belief that this was the site where the first homestead was opened and destroyed. It is so near the equator that there are not more than twelve degrees of Fahrenheit difference all the year round. Perpetual foliage, perpetual fruit and all styles of animal life prosper. What luxuriance and abundance and superabundance of life! What styles of plumage do not the birds sport! What styles of scale do not the fishes reveal! What styles of song do not the groves have in their

Here on the roadside and clear out on the beach of the sea stands the cocoanut tree saying: "Take my leaves for shade. Take the juice of my fruit for delectable drink. Take my saccharine for sugar. Take my fiber for the cordage of your ships. Take my oil to kindle your lamps. Take my wood to fashion your cups and pitchers. Take my leaves to thatch your roofs. Take my smooth surface on which to print your books. Take my 30,000,000 trees covering 500,000 acres and with the exportation enrich the world. I will wave in your fans and spread abroad in your umbrellas. I will vibrate in your musical instruments. I will be the rubbing brushes on your floors." Here also stands the palm tree saying: I am at your disposat. With these arms I ed your ancestors 150 years ago, and with these same arms I will feed your descendants 150 years from now. I defy the cen-

turies! Here also stands the nutmeg tree saying: I am ready to spice your beverages and enrich your puddings and with my sweet dust nake insipid things palatable. Here also stands the coffee plant saying:
"With the liquid boiled from my berry I stimulate the nations morning by morning. Here also stands the tea plant saying 'With the liquid boiled from my leaf I soothe the worki's nerves and stimulate the world's conversation evening by evening."

Here stands the cinchona saying: "I am the toe of malaria. In all climates my bitterness is the slaughter of fevers." What miracles of productiveness on these s'an is! Enough sugar to sweeten all the world's beverages, enough bananas to pile all the world's fruit baskets, enough rice to mix all the world's puddings, enough coconnut to powder all the world's cakes, enough flowers to garland all the world's beauty. But in the evening, riding through a cinnamon grove, I first tasted the leaves and bark of that condiment so valuable and delicate that transported on ships the aroma of the cinnamon is dispelled if placed near a rival bark. Of such great value is the cinnamon shrub that years ago those who injured it in Ceylon were put to death. But hat which once was a jungle of cinnamon

is now a park of gentlemen's residences. The long, white dwelling houses are bounded with this shrub, and all other styles of growth ongregated there make a botanical garden. Doves called cinnamon doves hop among the branches, and crows, more poetically styled ravens, which never could sing, but think they can, fly across the road giving full test of their vocables. Birds which learned their chanting under the very eaves of heaven overpower all with their grand march of the tropics. The hibiscus dapples the scene with its scarlet clusters. All shades of brown and emerald and saffron and brilliance; melons, limes, magnosteens, custard apples, guavas, pineapples, jasmine so laden with aroma they have to hold fast to the wall, and begonias, gloriosas on fire and orchids so delicate other lands must keep them under conservatory, but here deflant of all weather, and flowers more or less akin to azaleas and honevsuckles and floxes and uchsias and chrysanthemums and rhodolendrons and foxgloves and pansies which

dye the plains and mountains of Ceylon with

heaven. The evening hour burns incense of all styles of aromatics. The convolvalus, blue as if the sky had fallen, and butterflies spangling the air, and arms of trees sleeved with blossoms, and rocks upholstered of moss, commingling sounds and sights and odors until eye and ear and nostrils vie with each other as to which sense shall open the door to the most enchantment. A struggle between music and perfume and iridescence. Oleanders reeling in intoxication of color. Great banyan trees that have been changing heir minds for centuries, each century carrying out a new plan of growth, attracted our attention and saw us pass in the year of 1894 as they saw pass the generations of 1794 and 1694. Colombo is so thoroughly emi owered in foliage that if you go into one of its towers and look down upon the city of 130,000 people you cannot see a house. Oh, the trees of Ceylon! May you live to behold the morning climbing down through their branches or the evening tipping their leaves with amber and gold! I torgive the Buddhist for the worship of trees until they know of the God who made the trees. I wonder not that there are some trees in Ceylon called sacred. To me all trees are sacred. I wonder not that before one of them they burn camphor flowers and hang lamps around its branches and 100,000 pecple each year make pilgrimage to that tree. Worship something man must, and, until he hear of the only Being wortny of worship, what so elevating as a tree! What glory enthroned amid us foliage! What a majestic dexo.ozy spreads out in its branches! What voice when the tempests pass through it! How it looks down upon the cradle and the

the explorer's pickax. The Pompell and Herculaneum underneath Italy are small compared with the Pompeiis and Herculaneums underneath grave of centuries! As the fruit of one tree Ceylon. Yonder is an exhumed city which unlawfully eaten struck the race with woe was founded 500 years before Christ, standand the uplifting of another tree brings ing in pomp and splendor for 1200 years. peace to the soul, let the woodman spare the Stairways up which fifty men might pass tree and all nations honor it, if, through side by side. Carved pillars, some of them higher teaching, we do not, like the Ceylonfallen, some of them aslant, some of them ese, worship it! How consolatory that when erect. Phidiases and Christopher Wrens we no more walk under the tree branches on

free are for the healing of the nations!" Two processions I saw in Ceylon within one hour, the first led by a Hindoo priest, a ence. Extemporized lakes that did their huge pot of flowers on his head, his face discooling and refreshing for twelve centuries. figured with bely lacerations and his unwashed followers beating as many discords | Kenflworth, Ceylonian Karnaks and Luxors. from what are supposed to be musical instruments as at one time can be induced to wars bombarded them, and time put his enter the human ear. The procession halted | chisel on every block, and, more than all

at the door of the huts. The occupants vegetation put its anchors and pries and came out and made obeisance and presented small contributions. In return therefor the priest sprinkled ashes upon the children who came forward, this evidently a form of penediction. Then the procession, led on | sight of which modern curiosity has digged by the priest, started again. More noise, more ashes, more genuflection. However keen one's sense of the ludicrous, he could find nothing to excite even a smile in the movements of such a procession. Meaningless, oppressive, squalld, filthy, sad. Returning to our carriage, we rode on for

a few moments, and we came on another procession, a kindly lady leading groups of native children, all clean, bright, happy, laughing. They were a Christian school out for exercise. There seemed as much ntelligence, refinement and happiness in that regiment of young Cingalese as you would find in the ranks of any young ladies' seminary being chaperoned on their afternoon walk through Central Park, New York, or Hyde Park, London. The Hindoo procession il-lustrated on a small scale something of what Hindooism can do for the world. The Christian procession illustrates on a small scale something of what Christianity can do for the world. But those two processions were only fragments of two great processions ever narching across our world, the procession lasted of superstition and the procession plessed of gospel light. I saw them in one afternoon in Ceylon. They are to be seen in all nations.

Nothing is of more thrilling interest than the Christian achievements in this island. The Episcopal church was here the national church, but disestablishment has taken place. and since Mr. Gladstone's accomplishment of that fact in 1880 all denominations are on equal platform, and all are doing mighty work. America is second to no other nation in what has been done for Ceylon. Since 1816 she has had her religious agents in the Jaffna peninsula of Ceylon. The Spauldings, the Howlands, the Drs. Poor, the Saunders, and others just as good and strong have been fighting back monsters of superstition and cruelty greater than any that ever swung the tusic or roared in the jungles. The American missionaries in Ceylon have given special attention to medical instruction and are doing wonders in driving back the horrors of heathen surgery. Cases of suffering were formerly given over to the devil worshipers and such tortures inflicted as may not be described. The patient was trampled by the feet of the medical attendants. It is only of God's mercy that there is a living mother in Ceylon. Oh, how much Ceylon needs doctors, and the medical classes of native students under the care of those who follow the example of the inte-Samuel Fish Green are providing them, so that all the alieviations and kindly ministries and scientific acumenthat can be found in American and English hospitals will soon

bless all Ceylon. In that island are thirty-two American school, 210 Church of England schools, 234 Wesleyan schools, 234 Roman Catholic schools. Ah, the schools decide most everything! How sugggestive the incident that came to me in Ceylon. In a school under the care of the Episcopal church two boys were converted to Christ and were to be baptized. An intelligent Buddist boy said in the school, 'Let all the boys on Buddha's side come to this part of the room and all the boys on Christ's side go to the other part of the room."

All the boys except two went on Buddha's side, and when the two boys who were to be baptized were scoffed at and derided one of them yielded and retired to Buddha's side. But afterward that boy was sorry that he had yielded to the persecution, and when the day of baptism came stood up beside the boy who remained firm. Some one said to the boy who had vacillated in his choice between Buddha and Christ, "You are a coward and not fit for either side," but he replied, "I was overcome of temptation, but I repent and believe." Then both boys were baptized, and from that time the Angelican mission moved on more and more vigorously. will not say which of all the denominations of Christians is doing the most for the evangelization of that island, but know this -Ceylon will be taken for Christ! Sing

Bishop Heber's hymn: What though the spicy breezes

Blow soft over Ceylon's isle! Among the first places I visited was a Buddhist college, about 100 men studying to become priests gathered around the teachers. Stepping into the building where the high priest was instructing the class, we were apolegetic and told him we were Americans and would like to see his mode of teaching if he had no objections, whereupon he began, doubled up as he was on a lounge, with his right hand playing with his foot. In his left hand he held a package of bamboo leaves, on which were written the words of the lesson, each student holding a similar package of bamboo leaves. The high priest first read, and then one of his students read. A group of as finely formed young men as I ever saw surrounded the instructor. The last word of each sentence was intoned. There was in the whole scene an earnestness which impressed me. Not able to understand a word of what was said, there is a book of language and intonation that is the same among all races. That the Buildhists have full faith in their religion no one can doubt. That is, in their opinion, the way to heaven. What Mohammed is to the Mohammedan, and what Christ is to the Christian, Buddha is to the Buddhist. We waited for a pause in the recitation, and then

expressing our thanks retired. Nearby is a Buddhist temple, on the altar which before the image of Buddha are offerings of flowers. As night was coming on we came up to a Hindoo temple. First we were prohibited going farther than the outside steps, but we gradually advanced until we could see all that was going on inside. The worshipers were making obeisance. The famtams were wildly beaten, and shrill pipes were blown, and several other instruments were in full bang and blare, and there was an indescribable hubbub and the most laborious style of worship I had ever seen or heard. The dim lights, and the jargon, and the glooms, and the flitting figures mingle for eye and ear a horror which it is difficult to shake off. All this was only suggestive of what would there transpire after the toilers of the day had ceased work and had time to appear at the temple. That such things should be supposed to please the Lord or have any power to console or help the worshipers is only another mystery in this world of mysteries. But we came away saddened with the spectacle, a sadness which did not leave us until we arrived at a place where a

Christian missionary was preaching in the street to a group of natives. I had that morning expressed a wish to witness such a scene, and here it was. Standing on an elevation, the good man was ad dressing the crowd. All was attention and silence and reverence. A religion of relief and joy was being commended, and the dusk faces were illumined with the sentiments o pacification and re-enforcement. It was the rose of Sharon after walking among nettles. It was the morning light after a thick darkness. It was the gospel after Hindooism. But passing up and down the streets Ceylon you find all styles of people within five minutes—Afghans, Kaffirs, Portuguese, Moormen, Dutch, English, Scotch, Irish, American-all classes, all dialects, all manners and customs, all styles of salaam. The nost interesting thing on earth is the human race, and specimens of all branches of t confront you in Ceylon. The island of the present is a quiet and inconspicuous affair ompared with what it once was. The dead ities of Ceylon were larger and more imosing than are the living cities. On this sland are dead New Yorks and dead Pekings and dead Edinburghs and dead Londons. Ever and anon at the stroke of the archmoglist's hammer the tomb of some great municipality files open, and there are

other buried cities that will yet respond to earth we may see the "tree of life which bears twelve manner of fruit and yields her of sculpture and architecture, Aisles

fruit every month, and the leaves of the through which royal processions marched. Arches under which kings were carried. City with reservoir twenty miles in circumfer-

Ruins retaining much of grandeur, though wrenches in all the crevices. Dagobas, or places where relies of saints of dieties are kept-dagobas 400 feet high and their fallen material burying precious things, for the and blastel in vain. Procession of ere Precipitated the Trouble.

phants in imitation, wrought into lustrous marble. Troops of horses in full run. Shrines, chapels, cathedrals wrecked on the mountain side. Stairs of moonstone. Exquisite scrolls rolling up more mysteries than will ever be unrolled. Over sixteen square miles the ruins of one city strewn. Thronerooms on which at different times sat 165 kings, resigning in authority they inherited. Walls that witnessed coronations, assassinations, subjugations, triumphs. Altars at which millions bowed ages before the orchestras celestial woke the sheperds with

cooling and refreshing for twelve centuries.

Ruins more suggestive than Melrose and

midnight overture. When Lieutenant Skinner in 1832 discovered the site of some of these cities, he found congregated in them undisturbed assemblages of leopards, porcupines, flamingoes and pelicans; reptiles sunning themselves on the altars, prima donnas rendering ornithological chant from deserted music halls. One king restored much of the grand-eur, rebuilt 1500 residences, but ruin soot. resumed its scepter. But all is down-the spires down, the pillars down, the tablets down, the glory of splendid arches down. What killed those cities? Who siew the New York and London of the year 500 B. C.? Was it unhealthed with a host of plagues? Was it foreign armies laying seige? Was it whole generations weakened by their own vices? Mystery sits amid the monoliths and brick-

dust, finger on lip in eternal silence, while the centuries guess and guess in vain. We simply know that genius planned those cities, and immense populations inhabited them. An eminent writer estimates that a pile of bricks in one ruin of Ceylon would be enough to build a wail ten feet high from Edinburgh to London. Sixteen hundred pillars with carved capitals are standing sentinel for ten miles. You can judge somewhat of the size of the

cities by the reservoirs that were required to slack their thirst, judging the size of the city from the size of the cup out of which it drank. Cities crowded with inhabitantsnot like American or English cities, but packed together as only barbaric tribes can pack them. But their knell was sounded, their light went out. Giant trees are the only royal family now occupying those palaces. The growl of wild beasts where once the guffaw of wassail ascended. Anurajabpura and Pollonarna will never be re-builded. Let all the living cities of the earth take warning. Cities are human, having a time to be born and a time to die. No more certainly have they a cradle than a grave. A last judgment is appointed for individuals, but cities have their last judgment in this world. They bless, they curse, they worship, they blaspheme, they suffer, they are rewarded, they are overthrown. Preposterous! says some one, to think that any of our American or European cities which have stood so long can ever come through vice to extinction. But New York and London have not stood as long as those Cevlonese cities stood. Where is the throne outside of Ceylon on which 165 successive kings reigned for a lifetime. Cities and nations that have lived far longer than our present cities or nation have been sepulchered. Let all the great muncipalities of this and other lands ponder. It is as true now as when the psalmist wrote it and as true of cities and nations as of individuals,

LATER NEWS.

"The Lord knoweth the way of the righ

teous, but the way of the ungodly shall

WHILE taking in clothes from the line at Canton, N. Y., Mrs. Gertrude Holms was stricken by paralysis and dropped dead, Her step-mother saw her fall and went into a fit, dying almost immediately.

On the fifth day of the Brooklyn trolley tle-up a requisition was made by Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, on General McLeer for troops to guard the stables of the railroad companies; there was more rioting and shots were fired by strikers at various places in the course of the day.

AGENT SNOWDEN, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, accidentally killed Charles Fritz in New York City. A sick horse had been shot, and the officer's pistol was again discharged as he put it back in h's pocket.

FIRE at Macon, Ga., destroyed over \$500, 000 worth of property. Waxelbourn & Sons, drygoods, lose \$275,000; Dunlap & Co., hardware, \$60,000; Dannenborg & Co., drygoods, \$225,000, and E. S. Harris, shoe broker, \$25,000.

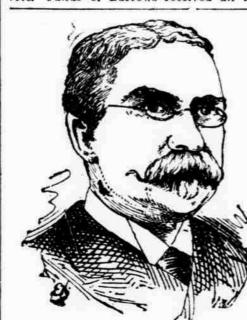
REPRESENTATIVE BELDEN, of New York, resigned as a member of the Interstate Commerce Committee. Speaker Crisp has appointed Mr. Sherman to fill the vacancy.

THE United States Senate passed the Army Appropriation bill, carrying \$23,000,000, and the bill which, in effect, advances General Schofield in command of the Army, to the rank of I. eutenant-General, held by Generals Sherman and Sheridan.

Apvices from the Fiji Islands report that a terrible hurricane has swept over the whole group, doing great damage to shipping. Many lives were lost, a number of buildings were destroyed, plantations were ruined and of five churches at Suva three

M'MILLAN RE-ELECTED. He Succeeds Himself as Senator From Michigan.

United States Senator McMillan was reelected by the Michigan Legislature in joint session at Lansing, receiving a unanimous vote. Julius C. Burrows received all the



JAMES M'MILLAN.

votes for short term Senator except that of Donovan, of Bay.

James McMillan was born in Hamilton. Canada, May 12, 1838, and removed to De-troit in 1855 and went into trade. In 1863 he began manufacturing railroad cars and now has one of the largest works in Deiroit. In 1876 he was a member of the Republican State Central Committee and on the death of Zachariah Chandler was made Chairman. He was re-elected in 1886, 1890 and 1892 and still holds the position. He was a Republican Presidential elector in 1884 and was ted to the United States Senate to succeed Thomas Wetherell Palmer, taking his seat March 4 1889.

ROYALISTS DEFEATED BY THE REPUBLIC'S TROOPS.

The Insurgents Beaten in a Series of Fights, Losing About Ten Men-Collector-General Carter Killed-Martial Law Proclaimed-What

An uprising of the Royalists, supporters f ex-Queen Lilliuokalani, against the Hawatian Government occurred in Eonolulu on Sunday night, January 6. A raid was made on the rendezvous of the plotters, who, after a fight, retreated to Diamon 1 Head, an extinct crater, back of Hono-lulu. Their leaders were Rob-Their leaders were Wilcox, the half-breed, ert Wilcox, the half-breed, who led the revolution of 1889, and Sam Nowlein, ex-Captain of the Queen's Guards. Two lights occurred, in both of which the revoluionists were beaten, losing about ten men Martial law was declared, and 150 conspirntors were arrested. President Dole, of Hawaii, has 1500 men w tom he can put in the field. The chief fatality on the Government side was the death of Charles L. Carter, one of the annexation commissioners to Wash-

A resident correspondent writes from Honolulu: There were no fresh developments in the threatenad uprising until Sunday afternoon, when the marshal's detectives brought in news which caused that



PRESIDENT DOLE. officer to immediately summon the Cabinet and leading officers of the military and citizens' guard for consultation. few minutes after their arrival Deputy Marshal Brown and a squad of police under Captain Parker left for the beach at Waikiki, with orders to search the premises of Henry Bertlemann, a prominent Royalist, for arms and ammunition. Just previous to reaching the place the posse was cined by Charles L. Carter, Alfred Carter and J. B. Castle, who lived near by, all members of the citizens' guard.

On approaching the house the Deputy Marshall left the squad on the lawn while he entered the house, and, finding Bertlemann and a strange white man there, proceeded to read his warrant. When halt way through shots were heard from the rear of the house. The officers asked quickly: "What does that mean?" Bertlemann replied: "I know nothing about it : there are no arms here." Brown rushed out to join his squad just as Charles Carter shouted: "There they are, under the boatshed," pointing to a shed in the rear of the lot, and rushing forward, followed by his cousin, Castle, and the others. At that instant a volley was fired by a crowd of natives under the shed, and Charles Carter and Lieutenant Holi fell wounded. The police drove the natives out on the beach, when the latter retreated to the brush, keeping up a desultory firing. As the police only numbered eight and there were three or four times as many natives, they returned to the house, taking with



EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

captured in the melee, during which some sixty shots were fired. Taking the wounded men in and first caring for them as well as possible, they searched the prisoners, placing Bertlemann under arrest. The prisoner was recognized as John Lane. had a heavy revolver, belt of cartridges and rifle; the second a packet pistol and belt of short rifle was found behind the door which evidently belonged to him, as Holi says he was the man who shot him. There is no doubt that Carter's three wounds came from Lane's pistol, it having three empty cham-

By this time the rebels regained their courage and surrounded the house, firing into it repeatedly. Leaving one man to guard the prisoners, the officers returned the fire, but without effect, as their assailants could not be seen.

Realizing that their case was desperate, and that word must be got to town at all hazards, it was resolved that Brown and Parker should make a dash for their horses. which were tied near the house. This was done with success, and they were soon at ousin, was supposed to be dead, but in reality had escaped with the same idea and for the purpose of getting a doctor for his cousin. He had already telephoned to the Marshal's office, besides finding a doctor, with whom he returned to the scene of the fight alone. On approaching the gate they were met with a volley. Dropping to the ground. Carter returned three shots, but, realizing the impossibility of getting into the house unburt, he and the doctor retreated. About this time the natives were advancing on the house to take it by storm when one of the officers told Bertlemann he would blow his brains out on the instant the first man went inside the house and hurt any one. Bertlemann called to the natives outside and they withdrew. Within two minutes after receiving the telephone account of the fight a detail of

thirty-two men from the regulars stationed at the Government building was ordered out. The command was given to Lieutenant King, who led the expedition against leper outlaw. Koulon, months ago. Volunteers were called for, and nearly every man in the barracks stepped to the front. Within on minutes he detail was on the way as fast as horses end wheels could carry them, the distance being about four miles. As soon as they came within shooting distance the natives fired a parting volley and fied. Alfred Carter and Dr. Walters came up at this time and were quickly followed by others Charles Carter was found to be shot in the breast twice and once in the leg. He died early the next morning. Holi, wounded in the breast, was sent to the hospital. Several rifles were found on the place

which was evidently the Royalist arsenal, In a skirmish with a force of natives the regulars and mounted policemen repulsed them. The Citizens' Guard was called out and kept order in the city.

In the morning martial law was proclaimed, and all privite citizens arms were demanded. The habeas corpus was suspended. A detachment with an Austrian ten-pound field piece soon scattered the in-surgents, and a second attack routed them with much loss. Seven prisoners were

The leaders of the rebels were Sam Nowlin, former colonel of the Queen's House-hold Guard, and Robert Wilcox, who was the leader of the revolution in 1889, the other prominent ones being half whites formerly in the service of the Queen. An attack on a native camp resulted in victory for the Government forces.

Thirty-six rifles two 100-pound boxes of cartridges and two dynamite bombs were found in an improvised fort. Many Royalists have been arrested. Business was almost entirely suspended during the first three days of the week, nearly all clerks and heads of business houses being on guard of in the field. None of the island steamers were allowed to depart. The

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

In the Senate

banks were opened for a short time

21st Day .- The Fortifications bill was rerted with a net increase in appropriations \$56,500. — The Urgent Deficiency bill was ngain taken up, the question being on Mr. Morgan's motion to lay on the table Mr. Hill's appeal from the decision of the Chair, declaring out of order his amendment to give the United States courts jurisdiction to decide the question of the constitutionality and validity of the income Mr. Morgan withdrew his motion. --Mr. Teller delivered a lengthy speech on the Currency bill. He was followed by Mr. Stewart, who, without finishing his speech, yielded for a motion to adjourn. 22p Day.—The Urgent Deficiency bill was further discussed, the features of the debate being speeches by Messrs. Gorman and Hill. 23D Day.-Messrs, Call and Allen spoke on the income tax feature of the Urgent Deficiency bill .- The President sent to the Senate the correspondence in the case of the Japanese students surrendered to China and

beheaded as spies. 24rH Day .- Mr. Aldrich secured the passage of a resolution calling on the President or information as to the negotiations with Germany relative to the tariff and retalia-tion.—After a debate covering a week the Senate voted down Mr. Hill's proposition to refer the legality of the income tax to the in supporting the proposition. The Deficiency bill was then passed. 25TH DAY. -Mr. Sherman introduced a new financial bill, -- The Pension and Army

Appropriation bills were considered. 26TH DAY .- The Army Appropriation bill was passed, -The Nicaragua Canal bill

was discussed. In the House.

26ти Day .- Mr. Hatch, in accordance with the request of the National Darry Union, attempted to secure the passage of Mr. Grout's bill to make oleomargarine, butterine and | Peaceable than was expected. Crowds lined other imitations of dairy products subject to the laws of any State into which it may be transported. The bill was advo- riots were reported. On the whole, it eated by Mr. Forman, and Mr. Grout, its author, and then Mr. Hatch endeavored to magnitude of the movement. With one exreach a vote by demanding the previous question. The bill went over without action. —Mr. Holman reported the Indian | the police for assistance, and announced Appropriation bill. - The bill codifying the | perfect confidence in eventual victory. They pension laws was passed, --- Four private pension bills were passed on motion of Mr. new men from the many hundreds who Martin. — The rest of the day was spent in applied for employment. the delivery of eulogies upon the life and services of the late Representative George B. Shaw, of Wisconsin.

27TH DAY.-Filibustering tactics again defeated the Grout eleomargarine bill, which was under consideration during the morning hour. —By special order from the Rules Committee the remainder of the day was consumed with business reported from the Judiciary Committee. 28TH DAY. -The Indian Appropriation bill

was discussed and a number of minor bills 29TH DAY.—Major T. O. Fowles, Chief Clerk, called the House to order and read a communication from Senator Crisp, who is somewhat indisposed, appointing Representative A. M. Dockery, of Messouri, to conduct the duties of the chair. —In Committee of the Whole there was a lively discussion of the Currency bill. Mr. Bland and Mr. McRae made brief statements of their positions, --- Mr. Cockrell then claimed the floor and proceeded to discuss the Indian bill. At the conclusion of Mr. Cockrell's remarks the committee arose and the House

adjourned. 30TH DAY .- The time was occupied with consideration of the Indian Appropriation 31st Day, -Mr. Blair introduced a bill for the expenditure of \$250,000 to make the old frigate Constitution seaworthy again .--Mr. O'Netl introduced a bill to create a court of French spoliation claims, to consist f three persons. --- Most of the session was evoted to consideration of the Indian Ap

IMMENSE FORGERIES. Quigley Cashed Worthless Bonds in

propriation bill.

Tombs.

New York City. Edwin O. Quigley, senior member of Quigley & Tuttle, a bon t brokerage firm, with offices at No. 6 Wall street, New York City, was arrested for forgery in having secured \$144,000 from the Mercantile National Bank, Broadway and Day street, by means of counterfest bonds He confessed the entire transaction, and within an hour after he was arrested he was indicted by the Grand Jury, arraigned in the Court of General Sessions, where he pleaded

guilty, and was remanded by Recorder Goff

for sentence. Then he was locked up in the

The magnitude of Quigley's operations. cartridges. The other was unarmed, but a the boldness with which they were carried on, the novel method employed and his own confession that he was driven to fraud by heavy losses in Wall street, all led to the belief that the transactions discovered were but part of a gigantic scheme of which many banks in New York and in New England were to be the victims. It may be that he outclassed Seely. It was said that banks in Newark, N. J., and New Haven and Bridgeport, Conn., had been victimized. Broker Quigley's plan may be briefly stated. His firm was one which stood high in the estimation of the street, and was a favored customer of the Mercantile National Bank. Quigley, acting for his firm, presented at the bank city and municipal bonds aggregating \$160,000, and purporting to have been issued by the cities of Cleveland, Onio. the nearest telephone. Alfred Carter, who had been missing since the wounding of his \$\infty\$ and Harrisburg, Penn. On these he secure is \$\infty\$ 144,000. Not one of the bonds was genuine. erty, and its President said that its loss

involved. RAN AWAY TO DEATH. Boys Found Dead Where They Fell

would be slight in proportion to the amount

in the Woods. William Pitt Thomas Buck and Joseph School, Utica, N. Y., a few days ago. No trace of them could be secured until the bodies of Buck an I Erminer were found in the woods near Herkimer. They had been frozen to death.

Pitt was found in a barn near by so badly frozen that his legs will have to be amputated. Pitt and Erminer were sent from New York and Buck's parents reside at Utica. Pitt says he and his companions wandered about the woods

They walked until Buck and Erminer sank down from exhaustion in the spot where their dead bodies were found. Pitt told his two companions to count their beads and say their prayers, and it is evident that they were thus engaged when death claimed them. Pitt took off his coat and placed it over the two unfortunates as they lay on the ground, but they told him to put it on or he would freeze to death him-

Pitt says he remained with his companions until their hearts ceased to beat, and he knew they were dead. Then he started on seeking shelter for himself.

THE SURFACE CAR SYSTEM GIANT POWDER MOWS DOWN AT A STANDSTILL.

The Knights of Labor and the Great Trolley Corporations in a Trial of Strength-Nearly Seven Thousand Men Out-The Causes Which Led to the Trouble.

The first g struggle of the year beween corporations and their employes began in Brooklyn, when the great trolley de-up or lock-out, which had been threatening the "City of Churches" for two weeks, naterialized just before daybreak on the date set by the leaders of the movement for a trial of strength. The men who quit work called it a lock-out, while the officers of the roads said the movement was a strike. be men claimed that the company had ocked them out by fereing motormen to surrender their lever cranks and also by re-

using to allow electrical workers to go to work at the usual hour. During the first day of the contest between inplayers and employes, save for the socalled Slocum system of four lines, which is better known as the Smith and Jay street, the Fiatbush "mail service" and desultory service on the Court street line, run to save the Brooklyn eights charter, not a wheel turned on any f the flity-four street car lines of Brooklyn. te men out numbered 4500 regular emloyes and 2000 extras. The loss to them it vas estimated was not less than \$8000 per The net loss to the companies receipts was \$20,000 a number of passengers upon the limited resources of the Brooklyn elevated or else made to walk to their places

business and pleasure was 360,000 a day. The loss to the great stores of Fulton and other business streets of Brooklyn, due to he enormous decrease in the number of their shoppers, was not susceptible of calcuation, but was far in excess of that of either the companies or the men. Probably no affairever came home as quickly to the com-mercial portion of the community as this tie-up did to the great retail storekeepers of The tie-up was not unexpected. The men

had demanded an increase of pay from \$? to \$2.25 per day an I modification in the compantes' system of naving extra men by the trip. These trippers, as they are called, have been able to earn less than \$1.50 pe day, and sometimes they took home forty cents at night after hanging around the depots ten and twelve hours for a job. he Executive Board of District Assembly No. 75, Kuights of Labor, was in charge of negotiations with the several companies

and it issued the orders which resulted in the tie-up after the street car corporations had refused to accesse to the demands of the mon The attrements to run cars, were attended in some instances with v.olence and generally with failure, though, on the whole, the first day of the big tie-up was far more the ear tracks and surrounded the depots all discharged all strikers, and went to selecting

SEWELL FOR SENATOR.

Nominated by New Jersey Republi-

cans in Caucus. A joint caucus of the Republican Senators and members of the House of the New Jersey Legislature after a two hours' session at Trenton placed General William J. Sewell in nomination for the United States Senate to succeed John R. McPherson. General Sewell's nomination was decided upon by a



WILLIAM J. SEWELL tion is equivalent to election. His opponent, Franklin Murphy receive I twenty-four votes. General Sewell was born in Ireland in 1835. He served through the Civil War, and while in command of a company at Chancellorsville he captured eight colors. He was wounded in the charge, and again at Gettysburg. His promotion through every grade of the army was rapid. After his second wound he was placed on Governor Parker's staff, and made provisional commander of the State troops. In 1877 he commanded the troops at Phillipsburg, and maintained order there while disorder stroyed. The Northern Pacific freight depot reigned just across the river in Easton, Penn. He served in the State Senate for nine years, representing Camden County. In 1881 he was elected United States Senator. He was Chairman of the New Jersey delegation to the Republican Convention which nominated James G. Blaine for President. He is a close friend of President Harrison.

CASHIER KILLS HIMSELF.

Isaac F. Abbott, of Dover, N. H., ter of the Vice-President of the United Was Short Eighty Thousand.

Isnac F. Abbott, the defaulting cashler of the Dover (N. H.) National Pank, shot and killed himself in his home just before the arrival of United States Marshal Campbell, who had a warrant for his arrest. His brother heard the shot and found him lying on the floor, with his face shattered and covered with blood. Life was extinct.

During the morning Abbott had confessed to a reporter. He said he might have tided Erminer, each about fourteen years of age, over the examination of the bank at this ran away from St. Vincent's Industrial time and covered up his stealings for another year, but the amount of his embezzlement was getting so large that discovery could not long be delayed, and he decided to "face the music." He declared that he and arranged the lock of the bank vault so that it could not be opened. He decided to call his children to him and inform them of his disgrace before they could learn it from

> "I made up my mind to let them know what had happened," he said, "and then decided whether I should go to the State's prison or the cemetery." Abbott had been cashier of the bank for wenty years and was one of the most prominent residents of the city. Examiner Dorr says the shortage will amount to more than

the newspapers.

THE indications are that the Government exhibit at the Cotton States and International Exposition, to beheld at Atlanta, Ga., will not only be exceptionally fine, but will require much more floor space than was es-

\$80,000. The bank has suspended.

PEOPLE BY THE SCORE.

A Frightful Catastrophe During # Fire in the Railroad Yards at

Butte, Montana-The Scene After the Accident Looked Like a Battlefield - Firemen Decimated. During a fire in the Montana Central Bailway yards at Butte, Montana, several cars of powder caught fire and exploded with tremendous force, killing a number of firemen and spectators and maining many others,

There were three superate explosions, the

first two breaking nearly every window

within a rallus of two miles. The fire at-

tracted a large crowd, and hundreds were standing near when the first explosion oc-Men and women were mowed down like grass before a sickle, but many were stunned by the force of the terrific explosion. Debris from cars and adjoining buildings was scattered high in the air for half a mile away, many of the flying ariseles striking people in

On the day after the trag dy it was pertain that no best than sixty, and perhaps as many as 100, were killed. At least fifty were

About fifty bodies were recovered. Fifty more were then missing. Many were so mangle t as to haffle identification. The dead, so far as identified, are: J. B. Miller, attorney, Salmon City, Liaho; J. D. Cameron, Fire Marshal; George Fifer, fireman: Jack Sloan, fireman: William McGee, fireman: C. E. Tracey, Fred Kremback, J. J. Enright, J. J. McHale, — Robins, — Cousaque, Mike Mead, Will Smith, Georga Walton, Jack Charles, Charles Guttenburg, an employe of the Butta Hardware Company; George G. Galbraith, Elward Sloan, fireman : Dave Moss, fireman ; John Fudge, volunteer fireman : Alexander W. Milan, volunteer ffreman : Charles Bowman, voluneer ffreman; Samuel Ash, Peter Norling, James O'Leary, Miles McDonald, William Pierce, Albert Goddard, Georga Halloway, Dan Hickey, C. W. English, Charles Ashton,

George Wilson, Steve de Lougharey,
It was 9,55 p, m, when the Fire Department was called out to fight a fire in the Butte Hardware Company's warehouse, There was a rumor that there was powler In the buildings but this was done the firemen reached the scene. At 10.05, when the firemen had barely started to work, there was a terrific explosion. The powder in the warehouse had blown up. Among the killed by the explo-sion were three of the firemen. After the first shock their comrades bravely returned to the work, while the few spectators, who had not become panic-stricken and run away, assisted in removing the bodies of the killed and injured from the proximity of the flames. Ten minutes later came a second explosion, almost equal in volume to the first,

W. H. Nolan, Paul Hanson, Elmer Green,

feet away. A man near the Northern Pastruck by the log and thigh of a human Five minutes later there was a third ex-

spreading death among scores of citizens.

Parts of bodies were hurled hundreds of

plosion, but it was a mild one, and it is befleved that very few, if any, were injured by The scene after the explosions resembled a battlefield. The dead were strewn everywhere, and the cries and groans of the in jured and dying were pitiful to hear. Mutilated hodies and limbs almost literally covsred the space between the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern depots, a space of 800 feet. Houses in the vicinity were

wrecked as if by a cyclone. One man of the rescuing corps gathered twenty-seven dead bodies to one place. Eight were in another. Two and three were in groups here and there. Every vehicle in the city was brought into service to carry away the scores of dead and the hundreds of injured. The hospitals were

filled. The spare rooms in the hotels were taken, and private houses were thrown open where it was necessary. After the first explosion many of the wounded were compelled by their helplessness to lie near the scene, and the heat greatly intensified their sufferings. They begged to be taken away, but there was no eans of conveying them from the scene at that time. A hackman drove and attempted to assist in the removal, but while in the

act the second explosion took place and killed him and his horses and many of the wounded. The sights in the undertaking establishments when morning dawned were heart-rending. Here was half of a head with a mutilated trunk below it; in another place an armiess and legiess trunk, with face disfigured beyond all possibility of recognition. Scarcely any of the bodies were recognizable, and the complete roll of dead will probably never be known. There are twelve dead at the Butter undertaking rooms, ten at the Montana and nineteen at the Sherman. Forty-three wounded are in the hospitals and twenty-eight of them are in a critical

Professor Rosins, or Robinson, who is also known as "Two Bear," was a famous hunter and frien i of Theodore Roosevelt, of New York. He had spent all his life in the mountains, and was making preparations to guide a party through a practically unknown portion of the Yellowstone Park. All flags in the city were placed at half mast. A relief meeting called by the Mayor

was largely attented, and committees were

appointed for the collection of money for the relief of the afflicted families. The people are responding liberally, and a sufficient amount to relieve distress is already guarantee !. In addition to the loss of life, the destruction of property is great. The buildings burned include the warehouse of the Butte Hardware Company, Parchen-Dachuel Drug Company and the Kenyon-Connell Mercantile Company, the electric light works, old Schiltz brewing building,

MISS STEVENSON DEAD.

The fire is suppose i to have been of in-

cendiary origin, as there was no fire, so far as known, about the place.

was wrecked and six cars were burned.

The Vice-President Mourns for His Eldest Daughter.

Miss Mary C. Stevenson, the eldest daugh-Asheville, N. C., after a long Illness. Her father and mother and two sisters were at her bedside when the end came, the only absent member of the family being her brother, Lewis Stevenson, who is with his sick wife in

Bioomington, Ill. Miss Stevenson, who was in her twenty second year, was taken ill with a severe cold while at Bar Harbor with her mother and sisters last summer. The attack developed into pneumonta of a severe type, which seriously affected her lungs, but she rallied sufficiently to be taken South, where it was hoped a milder climate would aid her recovery. The end was seemingly painless. The body was taken to Bloomington, Ill., for

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

interment.

After Killing His Wife, Her Father and Mother Hotaling is Shot.

Sam G. Hotaling shot and killed his wife's father and mother and his wife near Fairmont, Minn. He went to Fairmont, about four miles from their home, bought a Winchester riff , went back and shot them. He then flat to an unoccupied house, where a Shereff's posse pur-sued him. He was killed by a shot in the temple while resisting arrest. Domestic troubles were the cause of the killing. T. B. Whitney, Hotaling's father-in-law, was e veteran of the Civil War,