

MURFREESBORO INDEX.

VOL. X. NO. 28.

MURFREESBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1895.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

INDEX

HERTFORD COUNTY.

AREA 340 SQUARE MILES.

POPULATION, 13,851.

HERTFORD COUNTY was formed in 1759, from Chowan, Bertie and Northampton counties. It was named in compliment to the Marquis of Hertford, an English nobleman, a friend of liberty, an elder brother of Lord Conway, who, in 1765, moved in the House of Lords in support of the Stamp Act. Hertford is a name of Saxon origin and signifies the "Red Ford."

WINTON, the county-seat, is situated 155 miles north-east from Raleigh, on the Chowan river, and has a population of about 500.

Surface—Level and sandy, soil good; watered by the Meherrin and Chowan rivers.

Crops—Cotton, corn, naval stores and fish. Being near the Norfolk market, trucking is also profitable.

Products—Apples, peaches, pears, melons, sweetpotatoes, grapes, and small fruits.

Timbers—Juniper, cypress, pine, oak, ash, the gums and the usual eastern growth.

POST OFFICES—Annetta, Bethlehem, Como, Harrellsville, Lotta, Mapleton, Menola, Murfreesboro, Riddickville, St. John, Union, Winton, Abokkie and Agate.

COUNTY OFFICERS.—Superior Court, Clerk, T. D. Boone; Sheriff and Treasurer, W. E. Cullen; Register of Deeds, G. A. Brown; Surveyor, J. D. Parker; Coroner, J. W. Taylor, Standard Keeper, W. J. Boyette.

COMMISSIONERS—W. T. Brown, chairman; T. E. Vann, A. I. Parker, J. N. Holloman and J. T. Williams.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.—J. P. Freeman, W. P. Shaw and C. Scarborough, Supt. Public Schools, S. M. Atmuck, T. W. Hines and S. M. Atmuck, Trustees.

MANEY'S NEG.—S. P. Winborne, B. Ferguson, E. G. Sears, L. F. Lee, Murfreesboro—W. W. Stephenson, E. Hines, J. C. Vinson, U. Vaughan, W. S. Nelson, and Geo. T. Darden.

ST. JOHN'S.—I. H. Mitchell, J. P. Freeman, W. H. Taylor, C. W. Parker, L. R. Tyler, and E. H. Joyner.

WINTON.—L. L. Anderson, Robert Holman, W. H. Jernigan, J. H. Matthews, J. A. Copeland and J. E. Britt.

HARRELLSVILLE.—S. M. Atmuck, A. B. Adkins, Edmond Jones, E. D. Scull and C. N. Priddy.

SUPERIOR COURT.—Meets sixth Monday after the first of March and September, W. J. Lewis, Solicitor.

CRIMINAL COURT.—Meets on the 4th Monday in February, and the second Monday in August. Judge, B. B. Winborne; George Cowper, Solicitor.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.—Judge, Geo. H. Brown, Jr.; Beaufort Co.; Congressmen, A. B. Branch, Beaufort Co., State Senators, E. T. Smith, Hertford Co.; Theo. Whites, Perquimans Board Representative for Hertford, B. B. Winborne.

TOWN OF MURFREESBORO.

Murfreesboro is situated in the north-western part of the County, at the head of navigation on the Meherrin River, and has a population of 1,200. It was incorporated in 1787, and named in honor of William Murfree, a Revolutionary hero and patriot, who resided here.

MAYOR—L. J. Lawrence.

COMMISSIONERS—H. T. Lassiter, U. Vaughan, J. N. Lawrence and J. W. Hicks, 1st Ward; L. C. Lawrence, 2nd Ward; Constable, J. E. Evans; Clerk, A. P. Hines.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST.—Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and at night at 8 o'clock. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. J. C. McCall, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday afternoon. U. Vaughan, Supt.

BAPTIST.—Services every 2nd and 4th Sundays, morning and night. Prayer-meeting every Thursday night. Rev. Samuel Saunders, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday morning. J. B. Brewer, Superintendent.

TRAIN WRECKED IN GEORGIA.

A Mother and Daughter Killed, and Others Hurt.

TWO VIEWS.

The Pessimist's View.

Life's a bubble—pricked at that! Substance vanished all away. Stubbins out—collapsed, sir,—flat Little wonder, then, I say, Men should sigh.

Weep an die. All the world's a fraud—a cheat, Bitter mingles with each sweet. Stones are ours in place of bread, Men are fools, and hope is dead.

Oh my, oh— I told you so! Boo-hoo! hoo!—don't you see? That's the way it looks to me.

The Optimist's View.

Everybody can't be clever, Anybody can be jolly; Shedding tears won't help it, never, Weeping seems such awful folly, Be a man!

That's my plan. Best world ever I was in— Keeps a body on the grin! Pain to-day—what do I care, Next day's certain to be fair.

Sun shines every day—some place— Bless his kindly, good old face! Life's a riddle, With all things sweet. Hal! hal! hal! don't you see? That's the way it looks to me.

—Elizabeth A. Vose, in Youth's Companion.

CINDERELLA'S SLIPPER.

BY POLLY KING.

THE first going away from home is a tremendous event in a girl's life; and Marion Leslie's existence had been so narrowly bounded by the Southern town where her father had his parish that when she realized that she was really going away from home, that she was going to see New York and take part in the wonderful city life, it seemed to her as momentous a step as going to India or the Antipodes.

There was a large family of children packed into the low rooms of the rectory, and Marion, as the eldest, had her hands almost too full to give much thought to dreams. If now and then she had longed to see a little more of the world there was always some little brother to be amused or some mending to do, and with her hands occupied her thoughts would soon come back to a normal channel.

Mrs. Leslie, who was a Northern woman, had been in touch with several of her friends in her girlhood, and monthly letters, the answers to which were one of the events of the quiet rectory life. Perhaps the most delightful of these correspondents was a Mrs. Harkness, a woman who had married a rich New York merchant, and who had a daughter about Marion's own age. Her letters were looked forward to, and you can imagine the excitement she received in Marion's mind when her mother told her that Mrs. Harkness had written for her to come to New York and pay a two months' visit.

Marion's first feeling was too tumultuous to be described; her second was that she must not think of going, that the expense of the journey was far too great, and that she could not leave her mother with the care of all the children. Mrs. Leslie, however, soon showed her that this feeling was a very wrong one, rising from over-sensitiveness; and the rectory was soon in a great whirl of cutting, sewing and planning for Marion's modest wardrobe. Everything was finally finished, neat half-dozen of white garments, a tailor-made dress, some pretty morning frocks, and best of all, one evening dress, in which she had carried off a much worse gown and adorned a much plainer face than Marion's.

Mrs. Leslie was more worried about the details of Marion's toilet than her daughter who was yet in ignorance of the enormous value of shoes, gloves, handkerchiefs and fans in a well-dressed woman's outfit. One of the family treasures was a little ivory fan, painted a la Watteau, which had belonged to some long dead Southern beauty. This priceless treasure was added to the girl's scant collection of adornings. The question of a pair of evening slippers seemed to be the only one which it was impossible to solve adequately. There was a pair of beautiful little bronze slippers in a shop in the town, but they were five dollars, and the rectory's narrow purse had been stretched to the furthest extent; it seemed as though Marion's journey would have to be given up, when an idea struck the girl's mind; she said nothing to any one for fear of being unable to carry out her plan. Every spare moment she could get she would run off to her room and work away at a mysterious something which was wrapped carefully in a white towel; after many discouragements and failures she finally appeared before her mother holding in

her hand the daintiest pair of little pink silk shoes; she had taken an old pair of slippers, and had covered them with scraps of silk like her dress; the toes were ornamented with big pink bows and a pair of old paste buckles. In fact, they were as pretty and dainty a pair of shoes as a girl could desire; and if they did show on close inspection traces of their home manufacture—as Marion and her mother agreed—who was going to inspect them?

We will pass over Marion's arrival in New York and she warm welcome which Mrs. Harkness gave her. Marion was too well-bred to feel out of place in the beautiful city house, although there was much that excited her admiration and surprise. In a few days she felt thoroughly at home, and she seemed to have many thoughts and tastes in common with Mrs. Harkness, that the two girls bid fair to establish a friendship which would rival their mothers'.

The dictator of New York Society was once heard to say that if a girl was sufficiently beautiful and had the proper people to introduce her, she might go triumphantly through the season, an acknowledged belle, though she had not a penny of her own, and but one evening gown to her back; and he cited in support of his theory several notable ladies, now millionairesses and members of titled English families, who in their girlhood's days could lighten their charms with little more than the one black lace dress of genteel poverty.

Marion's rich, statuesque beauty, her freshness and her perfect simplicity, made her a favorite at once, and although her appearance at the Horse Show was scarcely greeted by that storm of applause with which the popular novelist is wont to announce the appearance of his heroine as a reigning beauty, she did not pass unnoticed. As the winter festivities advanced, Marion felt that she was living in a perfect whirl of gayety, and the rectory at home was kept on the qui vive of excitement over long letters concerning her wonderful doings. Yet to many a New York girl Mary and Marion would have scarcely been going out at all; for Mrs. Harkness was a judicious woman, and would not allow them to undertake six or seven engagements, as so many girls do all through the winter. Then there were visits, visiting and sewing classes and other things to be done during the morning, so that Marion in many ways was quite as busy with doing for others as though she were still at home.

When her visit was about half over, Mrs. Harkness's only son Jack came back from a trip abroad. Although never much of a society man, he did not seem very glad to see the girls; and the night of the first Patriarch's ball came, to both of the girls an important event, as being their first ball. Mrs. Harkness, with ready kindness, was anxious to provide Marion with a beautiful new toilet as handsome as her own daughter's; but it had been Mrs. Leslie's own stipulation that Marion should accept nothing more than the love and kindness that made her visit so delightful.

There was a pang, such a pang in Marion's heart when she saw Mary's beautiful tulle dress, her own silk seemed old and shabby, and the little pink shoes she had been so proud of at home seemed shapely and ugly beside the tiny white ones that her friend wore. She shifted her covetous longings very nicely, however, and took herself well to task for finding one thing amiss when she had so much; and by the time they reached Sherry's she had quite forgotten all her bad feelings, and her face was bright with anticipation of the pleasures before her.

When the Harkness party entered the ballroom Marion was observed from every side; there were plenty of tulle dresses and plenty of pretty girls there, but Marion's beauty was of such a remarkable style and was so heightened by the rich simplicity of her gown that she soon found herself surrounded by a court of admirers, and, indeed, had the greatest difficulty in saving the two dances which she had promised Jack Harkness.

How late it was in the morning before they returned home I will not say—city people keep very strange hours; and Marion was terribly shocked to find how late—or shall I say, how early—it was. It took her some time to get over her excitement sufficiently to go to sleep, and it seemed as though she had scarcely closed her eyes when she awoke to find the sunshine streaming into her room and Mrs. Harkness standing beside her bed. She folded Marion tenderly in her motherly arms; there was something so gentle in her voice that the girl felt at once that something was wrong.

We will draw a veil over the next few minutes—the saddest and most terrible of the girl's life. A telegram had come the evening before while they were at the ball, and had lain unnoticed on the table until the morning—Mr. Leslie had had a shock of paralysis. Everything that kindness could do was done to hasten Marion's departure for home, and to save her every anxiety and strain. She scarcely remembered her parting with her kind friends—home, home, home, was her one thought, that she might reach there in time to be with her mother before the end came, if such should be the termination of her father's sickness.

Her prayers were heard; Mr. Leslie lingered for several days, and Marion was the stay and prop of the afflicted family. When the last sad rites were over, she took entire charge of the little brothers and sisters, that her mother might have rest to recover herself. What was to become of the family she could not see. Of course the rectory passed into other hands,

and Mr. Leslie's life insurance would barely put bread into their mouths. Marion felt that she must go out in the world and work, and she was too sensible not to know that in these days of skilled female labor it would be difficult for her to get any employment. She wrote to Mrs. Harkness and awaited her answer impatiently. The Northern man, there was no letter for her; she wondered if even those kind friends had forgotten her. The day was rainy and dreary. If her hands had not been so full she would have lost courage; but all the children had to be kept in the house, and with an aching heart she had to devise some means to keep them quiet and content. The children were finally happily settled in the attic at a wonderful new game which Marion had invented on the spur of the moment. She was seated in the midst of the noisy group, when she heard the front doorbell ring. She went down just as she was carrying her little two-year-old brother, who had fallen asleep, in her arms.

Jack Harkness came toward her as she entered the bare, low parlor. He had seen her last with the radiant beauty of a belle, glowing in the excitement of her first ball; now she was wan and hollow-eyed, her shabby black gown intensified her pallor, she stooped under the weight of the heavy child; and yet to him she was many, many times more beautiful than she had ever seen before.

"I have come to answer mother's letter," he said. Months after, when Marion was again in New York not this time as a guest, but as the young mistress of the beautiful home that Jack Harkness had prepared for her, she was very much surprised to find, tucked in among her husband's collars and neckties, a pink silk shoe. She looked at it—surely it was one of the shoes that she had worn at the Patriarch's ball, the shoe that she had given to her husband to match her dress. Her husband entered the room; she held it out to him inquiringly.

"I stole it, dear," he said. "Like Cinderella, you flew away suddenly and left one of your shoes behind you."

"And the Prince found it," she said. "No, I stole it. They were lying on Mary's table, and I happened to pick it up, thinking that they were hers; then I noticed the little stitches and how neatly the lining was pasted; it seemed marvelous to me that a girl should be able to make such a thing herself; for of course I knew you had made them yourself—no one else could possibly be so clever; and I just put one of the little pink shoes on to match her dress. I was with you from the very first, but I'd never quite realized what it was until then; and then I knew that if I went all over the world and saw all the most beautiful and wonderful women, there would be only one woman in the world for me—the one that that little shoe fitted."—New York Independent.

Terrible Struggle with a Lion.

The British Central Africa Gazette gives particulars of the death of Dr. O'Connell, who was on board the Majesty's ship Pioneer, who was killed by a lion on October 20. It appears that the doctor was shot by the Pioneer for a few days shooting at a village near the southwest corner of Nyasa. Two days later he started with three boys to shoot elephants. After walking for some hours they came to a pool of water, and seeing a lion and lioness a few yards distant, Dr. McKay fired first at the lion. He wounded it, and both animals made off for the jungle. Two of Dr. McKay's native attendants ran away, but the doctor and his Zanzibari boy Musa went in search of the wounded lion. They espied the beast crouching down fifteen yards away, and McKay fired at the lion's head. At that instant the lion sprang upon the doctor with a terrific roar, and a deadly struggle took place. Dr. McKay lost hold of his rifle in endeavoring to keep the lion off his throat. The beast seized his left arm in its jaws and clawed his flesh. He then called to Musa, "Musa, my arms are broken, my leg is broken, bring the rifle." Musa took it, and McKay, unable to hold it up, made Musa sit down, and, resting the rifle on his shoulder, shot the lion dead. A rough stretcher was made and Dr. McKay was carried into camp. He suffered much, and died on the 26th at 4 p. m. On the same day, a little later, the Pioneer returned, to find him dead. He was taken to the Universities' Mission Station at Likoma, and buried in the cemetery there.

Why Physicians Use an "R."

A woman of an investigating turn of mind started out the other day to discover why physicians begin their prescriptions with the letter "R." Well, she found out, but it took time and caused her some trouble. It seems that during the middle ages, when astrology was in fashion, a character very much like our "R" was the sign of Jupiter, the preserver of mankind. The physicians, being then highly devoted to the science of medicine and astrology, invariably began their prescriptions with the following words: "In the name of Jupiter take the following doses in the order set down hereinafter." In the course of time this formula was abbreviated, until at present only the letter "R" remains to teach us the medical art was once associated with the science of the stars.—Boston Traveler.

Some men write poetry but a good many more wrong it.—Rockland Tribune.

THE NEWS.

The contract was given to the Pennsylvania Steel Works for the Boston subway, intended for the use of electric cars. The subway will cost about \$2,000,000. A fire in a mine near White Oak, N. M., five of eight imprisoned miners were suffocated.—Pauline, daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, filed a bill in Chicago for a divorce from her husband, James M. Aubrey, with whom she eloped six years ago.—Judge Charles M. Sterns made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide.—Mrs. Julia Flowers, of Huntington, W. Va., while temporarily insane, attempted to kill her children.—It was announced in Greenock that United States Senator George Wood had been a candidate for re-election.—The inmates of the Illinois State Home for Female Offenders, in Chicago, rebelled, and compelled the matron and attendants to lock themselves up.—William Curry and John Crawford were seriously injured in a fight with a panther, which unexpectedly attacked them.

The Order of the Comrades of the Battle of Gettysburg, on September 19, the time of the dedication, the three-masted schooner Joe L. Sheppard, of East Braintree, Mass., which had been given up for loss, was towed into New York harbor in a bad condition, and with her crew exhausted.—W. A. Snyder and Harry Stone were arrested at Braddock, Pa., for swindling laborers, for whom they advertised to go to work in gold mines.—Rev. Dr. Parkhurst will engage in Sunday reform work in St. Louis.—John Heinz, aged twenty-one years, fired three shots at David and nine-year-old, on a crowded street in New York City. The couple had been living together at the home of the girl's mother. The young woman's right breast was pierced by a bullet.—Miss Mollie Carruthers, of Roxton, Texas, gave her three children large doses of morphine, killing the two younger ones.—J. E. Elmer, a real estate dealer of San Diego, Cal., was arrested, charged with attempting to sell some property which he did not own, by means of a forged deed. He was admitted to bail and committed suicide by taking strychnine.

The oil and coal fields in Mexico will be worked by the International Oil Refining Company of Chicago.—An upheaval of the earth in the Pacific Ocean March 2d, was reported by vessels at San Francisco.—At San Jose, Cal., the Baron will contest for the two million dollar estate of Edward Birron was closed with a verdict in favor of the contestee, George Barron, who was disinherited by his father, the property being bequeathed to Edward Barron's second wife, Eva Ross Barron.—The four-story building at 255 South Second street, Philadelphia, occupied by G. Walker Kelly and Co., furniture agents, and A. Zugmuth, manufacturer of jewelry boxes, was gutted by fire loss; about \$12,000.—It is rumored that Dr. Otto von Musnier, formerly of Kansas City, has murdered his wife at Crook, Poland, and has been arrested.—Smallpox prevails in parts of Missouri and Kentucky.—Rev. Elijah Taylor was taken to pieces by wild animals in Logan county, W. Va.—M. O. Sullivan, a postal clerk, was arrested in Philadelphia, charged with rifling letters.

At Nashville the Supreme Court sentenced Matthew Gall way, colored, to be hanged on April 20th, at Columbia, for the murder of James Waters, colored. Mary Wat, wife of the victim, who was implicated on the charge of aiding and abetting in the crime, was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Malabar, Mich. Lieutenant Governor Miles was nominated by the Republicans to succeed in the House of Representatives Julius C. Currows, lately elected to the United States Senate, at Detroit.—Mrs. Eliza Cowen and her three children, of Northfield, O., were poisoned by eating fried beef.—M. B. Waldo, who was cashier of the People's Bank at Forestia, O., up to the time of its failure, was arrested, charged with being short \$3,000 in his accounts. The bank broke out on the United States transport Fern, off Cape Cod at night. Within a few feet of the fire were stored four hundred pounds of smokeless powder. The hero-efforts of the crew, however, saved the ship.—The long sea trial contest in Idaho finally terminated in the re-election of Senator George L. Shoup.—Near Beverly, W. Va., Charles Slavin shot and killed Ham Collins in a fight.—The steamship Irtisan arrived at Newport News from Bermuda, after a rough voyage.—At Lexington, Va., the grand jury indicted C. M. Figgatt, late cashier of the Bank of Lexington, for embezzlement, and also R. K. Goodwin, lookkeeper, for making false entries, and C. W. Irvine for receiving money, knowing his bank account to be overdue.

The Rev. J. Hoffman Butten, publisher of a religious paper in Asbury Park, was arrested on the charge of libeling the mayor of the town.—O. P. Wilkins, released a few days ago from the Minnesota penitentiary, and Charles W. Crawford, a youth of nineteen years, arrested the State Bank at Adeline, Iowa, shot M. Leach, the cashier, secured a few hundred dollars and escaped from the town, pursued by a crowd. Wilkins took refuge in a barn, which was fired. He was forced out and a fight followed in which he was shot dead. The other robber was captured. Several men were wounded.—Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army, was granted permission by Judge Ferris, Cincinnati, to perform the marriage ceremony.—The trial of Perry Coffey at Winston, N. C., for the murder of his brother, was postponed because Joseph Roberts, the most important witness for the State, was found dead.—The first annual meeting of the National Wholesale Lumber Dealer's Association, was held in Philadelphia.—A strike involving from twelve to seventeen thousand miners in the Pittsburgh district, the operators having refused the sixty-nine cent rate demanded by the men.

The Mexican bandit Garcia, for whose capture the Mexican government has offered a reward of \$5,000, threatens to invade Boca del Toro, on the Isthmus of Panama, where a rebellion has broken out against the Colombian authorities.

The British Army estimates for 1895 show a decrease of £211,000 from last year's appropriation. The government expects to withdraw a battalion of troops from Egypt soon.

SHOT AND KILLED.

Ham Collins The Notorious Virginia Moonshiner.

BROKE JAIL SEVEN TIMES.

Two Bullets from Charles Slavin's Winchester Put An End to Ham Collins' Career of Crime and Bloodshed.

A special despatch from Richmond gives the details of the killing; recently in the mountains of Virginia and West Virginia of the notorious desperado, Ham Collins, by Charles Slavin. Collins, his son, and Peter Kramer, had been to Beverly, W. Va., where they purchased a keg of whiskey. All three drank freely of the liquor and were intoxicated when they arrived at the lumber camp at the summit of Cheat Mountain. They were joined at the camp by Jasper Varner, who had been working there.

All went well until the party reached the home of Gratz Slavin, on the Staunton and Parkersburg pike. Without apparent provocation Collins fired a shot at Slavin, who was unarmed. Gratz Slavin was asleep and did not hear the disturbance, but his brother Charles, who lives a short distance up the road, was awakened by the disturbance, and thinking that his brother was being attacked, seized his Winchester and started toward his brother's house.

When near the scene of disorder he met Varner, covered with blood, and so terribly injured that he was unable to speak. Collins thought that Slavin would take sides with Varner against him, and tried to get possession of the rifle, but being foiled, the veteran moonshiner, in a frenzy of rage, drew a knife, and, advancing toward Slavin swore to kill him.

Slavin sprang over the bank of the road, and instantly turning out two balls through the body of the most fearless man who ever inhabited the mountain State. After the coroner's inquest was held, Slavin was taken to Poahontas, the county seat, where he is held for trial.

Collins was an all-round desperate character, and lived in defiance of any and all laws. Almost the entire category of crime had been laid to his door. He had broken jail seven times.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Amer of Afghanistan is 50 years old, is built like a giant, has a broad and mahogany face, and sparkling black eyes.

Collector of Internal Revenue M. G. of Chicago, says that the income tax from Chicago will not exceed \$1,000,000 and may fall to \$500,000.

President Faure is fond of the American game of poker. There are a good many Parisians who know the game, and M. Faure learned its fascinations during his career as a Deputy.

Ex-Congressman Hatch said in Washington the other day: "I am going home to live on my farm in Missouri among the thoroughbred horses, thoroughbred cattle and thoroughbred people. That is what I am going to do."

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, it is said, intends to change the order of succession established by the Pragmatic Sanction of 1723, by which Marie Theresa became Queen, and to have the crown transferred to his only grandson, the child of his young daughter, Valerie, and the Archduke Francis Salvator.

Charles Williams, the best-known gypsy in this country, and believed to be the head of the R. M. gypsies in America, died at his home in East Hartford, Conn., the other day. Williams was born in Devonshire, England, in 1839. When he was 16 years' old he married a girl of 14. They have had fourteen children, many of whom are living.

Senator Teller, of Colorado, has received from William Morse, a constituent in Denver, a paper weight, which the Senator says he will take to the International Monetary Conference as an object lesson to demonstrate the platform of the silver men. It is a block of silver, standard fineness, weighing and incribel "sixteen ounces Colorado silver," superimposed on which is a block of gold, inscribed "one ounce Arizona gold."

WORK AND WORKERS.

A new blast furnace with a capacity of over 200 tons daily was put into operation at Billis, Ohio.

The Mule Spinners' Association and the Carder's Union of Fall River, Massachusetts, have agreed upon an affiliation.

A number of New York architects made an unsuccessful effort to persuade the electric contractors to arbitrate the trouble with their employes.

Commissioner General Stamp has prepared statistics showing that during the past seven months immigration into this country has decreased 40 per cent.

A despatch from New London, Conn., connects that the Standard Keystone Traction Company's works are to be removed to Baltimore. The concern is to be reorganized with \$100,000 capital.

The contractors for the construction of the South Shore Railroad, in Nova Scotia, returned to Yarmouth and made a partial settlement with their employes. The laborers were given free transportation back to Boston.

"A prominent railroad man in Cincinnati" was quoted as having said that the boycott placed on the American Railway Union by the General Managers. A station during the Dela service of last July, will be declared off April 1st and the old employes reinstated.

The American Board of Directors of the Telegraph Union met in New York and put on record their appreciation of "the signal services rendered to humanity and the great cause of labor by President E. W. Debs. His associate Directors and the men of the American Railway Union. Their example and their deeds have inspired the hearts of wage-earners everywhere with an unflinching determination to steadily press forward to maintain it until it reaches a triumphant and conclusive victory for the right."

NOMINATIONS FAILED.

Twenty-one Appointments that Were Not Confirmed by the Senate.

Out of a total of nearly 80 nominations sent to this session of Congress the Senate failed to act on (seven of) as follows: Arthur P. Greeley, of New Hampshire, and John H. Dreyfus, of Pennsylvania, to be principal examiners in the Patent Office. David G. Brown, to be collector of customs for the district of Montana and Idaho—a recess appointment.

Albert B. Sterns, appraiser of merchandise for the district of Boston and Charleston. William L. Marbury to be United States attorney for the district of Maryland. The Senate failed to act on this at the last session, and the nominee was again appointed during the present recess.

Joseph R. Herod, of Indiana, now second secretary of legation in Japan, to be first secretary.

Postmasters Pennsylvania—I. K. Decker, Middlestown, and Thomas P. McArdrew, Whitehaven.

Maine—Susan G. Stephenson, Togus. Massachusetts—George W. Wales, Randolph, Charles E. Woodgett, Stoneham; Alfred D. Holt, Arlington; and Thomas H. Mann, Fitchburg.

Maryland—Daniel E. Keane, Cumberland. Nevada—Luther Clark, Eureka. Nebraska—M. H. Hook, Schuyler. Minnesota—Clifton C. Tobey, Sauk Centre.

Kansas—Robert Kennedy, Pleasanton. Montana—Willie E. Dowell, Missoula. Kentucky—Frank W. Joplin, Elizabethtown. Illinois—John Beard, Danville. A recess appointment.

The rejections were as follows: W. M. Campbell, district attorney for the district of Minnesota. A. Augustus Healy, collector of Internal Revenue for the first district of New York. H. P. Kittling, collector of customs for the district of Gloucester, Mass.

Postmasters—J. W. W. Woodard, Centerville, Md.; James Walling, Victor, N. Y.; and A. D. Tinsley, Sioux Falls, S. D.

SAVED BY U. S. SAILORS.

Port of Spain Nearly Wiped Out by a Great Fire—Estimated Loss 4,000,000.

A despatch from Port of Spain, Trinidad, says:—This city narrowly missed total destruction by a great fire which will cause a loss of \$4,000,000, the chief business section having been the centre of the conflagration. Nearly 20,000 people would have been homeless if it had not been for the assistance given by the sailors from the United States North Atlantic Squadron and H. M. S. Buzzard in extinguishing the flames.

Soon after the flames began to get high in the town Rear Admiral Meade signalled from the New York to the Raleigh and the Cincinnati to land as many men as could be spared, and simultaneously the flagship's boats went into the water. There was a lively rivalry among the men from each ship to reach the scene of the fire first, especially as the British cruiser Buzzard, having a nearer anchorage, was also bestirring herself to land a party. From the United States vessels more than 200 men were sent ashore, while the Buzzard landed about fifty.

Each boat's crew was supplied with fire buckets, axes and ropes, chains of bucket passers were formed and a steady stream of water was thus conveyed to the lee side of the fire to prevent its spread as much as possible. Several of the American seamen had narrow escapes. Everything is in confusion and it will take several days to determine whether there will be any loss of life among the citizens. The blow to the city is ever-whining, and it will be many years before it recovers from it.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A fire truck was struck by a Lake Shore locomotive at a crossing in Detroit, and the driver was fatally injured.

Andrew Dilhay and W. E. Warren were killed and two others were injured by the explosion of a boiler in a saw mill in Palmont, South Dakota.

Part of a passenger train on the Indianapolis and Vincennes Railway was derailed between Marco and Sanborn, Indiana, and five passengers were injured.

ANNIE BOHAN, twenty-nine years of age, a stenographer, and her sister, Maria, aged twenty-two, a dressmaker, were found dead in bed in their rooms in Chicago, having been asphyxiated by gas escaping from a defective motor.

A three-year-old daughter of Charles Gates, living near Harburg, Summit county, Ohio, was attacked by a large hawk, which fastened its talons in her neck and face. Mr. Gates dived the bird away with a club, but the child was shockingly lacerated.

It is believed in St. Louis that the progress of the small pox epidemic has been retarded by the opening of two schools which were closed two weeks ago on account of small-pox among the pupils.

An ice boat containing a party of nine persons from Menomonie, Minnesota, ran on an air hole and the party had a narrow escape from drowning. The boat sank and the men were all more or less injured and reaching shore. One of them is in a critical condition.

AMERICAN BUILT HOUSES.

Manufacturers May Find a Market for Them in Sicily and Catalonia.

United States Consul Bruhl, at Catania, Sicily, has found a fine market for ready-built American frame houses of from two to five rooms,