PUBLISHED BY ROAKOKS PUBLISHING Co.

"FOR GOD. FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH.

C. V. W AUSBON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

VOL. II.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1890.

NO. 33.

CHRISTMAS CAROL

Ring, merry bells, ring, In the light of the Christmas mornt Sing, happy hearts, sing. For your Saviour, the Lord, is born. Follow the star To the manger far, And look on your swaddled King.

Give, worshipers, give, With the wise from the Eastern plains, Let the suffering children receive From the hoards of your golden gains. Then shall ye sea The sweet mystery.

That the Christ-child lives and reigns. -Maria Upham Drake.

THE DUNNS CHRISTMAS.

BY DAVID LOWRY.



injury to expect a half-starved man to content stomach and brain wi' gruelly sermons. He never drew bluid from the text. Joost all a piece o' flowry language, without mair soul or religion in't than you'd draw from a pump. If he had put a bit heart in't, but seen' there was neither heart nor brain in it, what good was all the fine words? They say he has a good delivery—the Lord deliver us from such vanity in long words. People who call in the doctors to help them whet their appetites may be satisfied wi' that kind o' preachin', but people whose wits are taxed as much as their muscle to keep body an' soul together want more substantial food than Mr. Barnes brings to the market. If we are starved in this world, that's no reason we should be pinched in the next. But along comes Mr. Barnes wi'his flowery sermons, his cambric linen, sn' his hair banged, an' tells us that if we are thin bluided here, we ought to be thankful an' satisfied, becruse we are prepared to go where we'll have no bluid at all."

A silence fell upon Sandy Rea's audience. Many smiled, and one or two laughed outright at his quaint speech.

It was a chilly morning; the dense fog rising from the river obscured the sky. The lamp in the railway station revealed men in soiled, worn, ill-fitting, patched and ragged clothes. Grimy, seamed, knotted hands clasped dinner pails. Faces lined with care; unshaved, fullbearded faces, serious, sad, resolute and anathetic faces.

It was on a morning like this, when a pall hung over the busy city, and the atmosphere was laden with fog and sont blended into a yellowish murkiness, that Shuttleburg was shocked by an overshadowing calamity. From the midst of the dense fog flashes of light shot forth at times throughout the morning; tongues of flame ascended from the mill stacks; eyes of fires winked in the fog stiffer bank? When he wanted to see his claimed, "I see it now! Work? It's bank, and dull, yellowish glares of light daughter Jenny, he ca'ad to his son-inwere projected horizontally as the furnace law Tom Parker, sayin' 'Wi' your help, doors were opened. A babel of sound arose; the clanging of iron against iron, Tom was ever o' the opinion he bore his the ringing of mighty anvils pounded by gigantic hammers, the dull, muffled sound of the iron rolls, and the ceaseless was borne from the river side up and over the beetling cliffs.

On that dull October morning, when stunned, instantly comprehended the sermon. nature of the disaster. Every man and boy who had sense and strength sought safety in flight. In the headlong rush a puddler seized a boy in his flight, and ran with him to the side of the building. A portion of the bursted boiler in its descent cut the roof of the mill as though it were made of paper; the falling timbers caught the man and boy, and before elbow; quivering muscles and bone were laid bare, a horrible sight, more pitiable than the headless trunk of the engineer

lying wear the boy and the dead puddler. Physicians were there in abundance; there was no lack of surgical skill, or sympathy for the victims of the explo-The calamity that desolated a score of from the merchant who employed Jem homes fell heaviest upon the Dunns. Little Jem Dunn, who, when the surgeon began the work of removing the cinders and splinters from his arm looked steadily into his gaping wounds, then calmly at the surgeon and said . Don't tell my mother till it's over." lost his father and eldest brother by the explosion. Auother brother the surgeons thought would be crippled for life. The end of a boiler wrecked the walls of the house the Dunes occupied, and the dead and basket at Mrs. Duna's side, and the wounded members of the family were re- quality of material in her lap told the moved to Sandy Rea's house. Jem's recovery was rapid. The toilers in the

out to the victims of the disaster, to the bore a rude drawing. Sandy scrutinized credit of Shuttleburg let it be said, as-sumed practical shape for a time. The "It's altogether bey charitably inclined promptly honored the this-the houses?"

tent of the calamity was known. But at this. That's of no account," He tent going to be tried." He said to him-when all was done that concerted action pointed to the board on his knee. could accomplish, the future of the Dunns was unprovided for. John Dunn, a cheery, handsome fellow with laughing blue eyes, and a spirit that nothing could subdue, entered the mill one day, and at the end of six months reviewed what furnace. The ball comes out here, is accomplish in a profession? Then, if carried through here, then on to the rolls, there was half the money in it he sit up unaided in his chair. Among the wage-workers in the adjoining mill, many quietly aided Sandy Rae, who placed one of his rooms at the disposal of the Dunns, "until they were better provided for." But this fitful and unequal contribution simply emphasized the necessity of action insuring uniform and permanent provision. How to provide for the Dunns was a problem that puzzled all interested in the family. The surgeons at nance fell. Then S the end of a year shook their heads when gretted his speech. they examined John Dunn, and spoke vaguely of the recuperative qualities of famed waters in the Old World. Even the wit of Sandy Rae, considered one of the shrewdest and best informed men in

fish to look after still." It was at this juncture that the Reverend Barnes, a new-comer, aunounced he would preach a sermon which he hoped would allay apprehensions expressed con-cerning the Dunn family. Mr. Barnes chose to interpret the fears and doubts expressed as a reflection upon the Almighty. He resolved to discharge his duty by reminding the friends of the family that He who noted the fall of a in His inscrutable time and manner for the helpless family without plumping them into the poor-house, whither they appeared to be gravitating.

the mill, was not equal to the emergency.

"They are headed that way noo," said Sandy Rae to his better half with a snort of disdain as he left the church, but he sighed as he added, "And I'm maist afeerd there'll be no turnin' them roon." As his wife remained silent, walking by his side, Sandy gave another snort expressing contempt. "Heck! You man | instead o' being a man o' uncommon re-

"Why, that's not half bad. I see front—the face of the roll. I see now Jem's schooling. Jem was very bright,

and here it is on the plates."

"That's not possible. Why-but we have the squeezers, you must remember -an' there's the heatin' furnaces. You'll

never do it in the world, John.' "I'm not so sure of that. I've thought it all out."

"But-that's something I'm thinkin' is beyond man's power to accomplish," said Sandy, whereupon John's counte- maybe." nance fell. Then Sandy immediately re-

"Stop-I'm not so sure. I can't joost point out the shortcoming. It looks main proper there on paper. Who knows? You'll may be win throo. My! the perseverance o' the boy!"

"He has been working on that board these three weeks steadily," said the To borrow his own phraseology, his "pond had run dry, an' there were the widow.

> "Yes-and three months in my head before I ever touched pencil to paper,' said John Dunn sadly. "'The Lord will provide,' Mr. Barnes

told us," said Sandy Rae to his wife. "There's that cripple up stairs wi' no more color in him than a piece of chalk, fast to his chair, prying his brains out wi' inventions. The boy's face was a study as he pointed out how he would take the iron from the furnace, and finish sparrow could still be trusted to provide | it into bars before it cooled. If it fails -why, it'll be the death of him I'm afeerd."

It was a question of life and death to the Dunns; their future now depended upon the success of John Dunn's invention. When he could spare time to visit the Dunns Sandy Rea would listen in silence while John explained his invention. Then Sandy would look at the drawing on the ironing board, stroke his grizzled beard and scratch his bald head alternately. He seemed to be in doubt at times, but one morning he electrified sources, is mair like Jack Dean. You the invalid and his nervous mother by remember Jack wi' the stiff neck, an' a rising and striking his palms as he ex-



IN THE IRON WORKS.

an' the Lord's we'll mak oot, Tom,' but

own an' the Lord's share." A night's rest did not allay Sandy's disgust, nor soften his temper. He put clang of iron falling on the cooling plates his bad temper into his work, and it found free vent when the day turn came on in the mill, Monday, and the night hands gathered in the little railway stathe wheels were whirling fast, and the tion to wait for the train that carried iron-workers, stripped to their waists them to their homes. Many there like were bathed in perspiration, a sound himself had attended the church Satursmote the heavy air like the crash of day evening, and these were greatly ediworlds. The iron-workers, momentarily fied with Sandy's analysis of Mr. Barnes's

> "You don't think Barnes's prayers are worth any more than the price of two or three hundred ball tickets at a dollar a head," said a pale-faced young man who was noted for his imperturable good

"I did'na say that Billy. I hope I'll never make light o' any man's prayersit's the presumption o' the man that they could be extricated, the man points our noses to the wind and tells us breathed his last. The boy's right arm to catch it in our caps to fan us wi' next was lacerated from his shoulder to his summer that I'm fin'in' fau't wi'. But you've given me an idea. We'll joost get up a gran' ball for the benefit o' the markable. In less than three months, Dunn's.

When Sandy Rea ate his breakfast that day he repaired to the room the Dunns occupied. Jem, who was fond of books. had brought a bundle of papers and some sion and the families of the bereaved. torn pamphlets to his brother; a gift as an errand boy. He was showing his mother the pictures in an illustrated paper. John Dunn had twisted himself around to see and hear Jem. His attitude as he looked at Jem made a very disagreeable impression upon Sandy Rea, who said to himself, "God save us! It's a living death for poor John. This is be mend-

ed some way. John Dunn had a board on his sound knee-his mother's ironing board. 'The

"What's the board for, Jack?" said mill attributed it to his extraordinary Sandy, cheerily. John blushed as Sandy pluck. The great tide of sympathy that flowed | cheap brown wrapping paper. The paper

"It's altogether beyond me. What's

sure to work, man. Once the iron starts in there, no power can stop it. All we want now is a mill to try it in. Your fortune's made, Jack."

"Heck!" he exclaimed when he explained to his wife the value of John's idea. "There's been a deal o' talk o' the future o' the Dunns, an' while this one, an' that one has been plannin' an' nothin' came of it, here is God's goodness shinin' throo a bit o' brown paper on his mother's ironing board,"

"But," said his wife anxiously, "are you quite sure his plan is right? There's many a fine thing on paper, but when it comes to the work-

"Work? Huts! All the fools 'll be savin' now, 'Why didn't some one think o' that long ago?" I'll din the ears o' the owners till they give it a trial."

And he was as good as his word. Thanks to Sandy Rea's persistence, a mill owner was prevailed upon to construct a furnace and machinery adapted to the purpose. In return, he received an interest in the patent. In due time the new plant was erected. It seemed ages to the inventor, but experienced iron workers regarded the completion of the machinery in the time consumed reeverything was ready for the trial of the new machinery.

All the iron workers in the mill were on the tip-toe of expectation when the day appointed for the test approached. "What if it doesn't work after all, mother?" Jem said. Mrs. Dunn lifted a hand warningly and looked at John,

who had laid aside his drawing with a sigh. His manner was strange, nervous, and his mother was solicitous. He was unable to sleep. "I heard what Jem said," John an-

swered sadly, but he did not meet the look his mother bestowed upon him. "If it fails, Jem,—well, there's the other patents to fall back on. But I guess I'll have to wait a good while before I can go to the springs in Germany."

Fourteen months' confinement had not taken the spirit out of the brave fellow.

"If it works at first, I'll be surprised, Jem, not because it ought not to workbut, you see, if I ain't there, why there's two or three little things might make a future. It's no so long since we were great difference. It's pretty tough, sitting here 'carred' "-there was a tinge of ye. Now good luck he come, I'm takin' bitterness, the first his mother's quick the lesson home to mysel' along wi' ither car had detected in his tone since he was things. "The Lord will provide." "-I first draft made upon them when the ex- John's eyes brightened. "Here-look carried in lifeless to her-"and my par Housewife,

would have devised artificial locomotion. see. This is an end view-an' here is the He counted on the invention to pay for thought there was, it would enable his mother to try what a change of scene and variety would do for her.

"If the machine does not do all we expect, we'll just have to wait, Jem." But John Dunn's voice trembled as he said it. "It's best not to be too sureat least at the first go-off, you know. We have all counted too much on it

There was a pathos in his voice that moved his mother as she had not been moved since the day he looked up at her when she thought him dead. She turned aside asking herself bitterly why her son should be deprived of the pleasure of witnessing his own invention. She would be there, and Jem. The brothers talked of little else now.

The eventful day came. The new invention was carefully scrutinized by the curious, the progressive, the well-wishers of the inventor, and the secret and avowed sceptics. The last were clearly in the majority. They were prepared to demonstrate the impossibility of the success of the invention. They quoted authors glibly; and a few expressed their surprise that the owner of the mill should surrender valuable time to the test, besides incurring expense. The mill owner administrated a stinging rebuke to these carpers.

"I take pleasure in furnishing such aid as lies in my power to all who are en-deavoring to improve recognized methods, while I count it a privilege to contribute my time and means to the development of new methods and new pro-

The evening was well advanced when John Dunn heard a step on the pavement he well knew. All that weary afternoon he had beheld men, women and children hurrying up and down the street. The majority bore bundles and packages; some were loaded down with bundles; children scarcely able to walk mere "tots" tottered along, chirping like young birds, beside the men and women they clung to. Everybody seemed to be in a hurry, and why not? To-morrow

John Dunn's heart suddenly sunk. Sandy Rae's firm, deliberate step was no longer heard. The step paused at the entrance to the stairway.

"He brings me the news." John's hand was on the window; he was on the point of raising it; he wanted to shout down to Sandy, then he checked himself. It may be failure. It will keep.

Now another step, still more familiar to John's sharpened senses, fell on his ear; the light springing step of his brother Jem. It, too, halted strangely as it neared the entrance to the stair-

"Why do they stop there?" the invalid asked himself, as a lump rose in his throat. "It must be bad news, or Sandy wouldn't stand there. Jem couldn't keep back." Then he began to ask himself, "If it fails?" repeating it again and again, and involuntarily, unconsciously, he supplemented it with Sandy Rea's refrain, "The Lord will provide," until query and answer were linked strangely together, and a tear dropped on John Dunn's hand.

Now another step approached-his mother's step. It came very slowly; he fancied it was more deliberate than usual. Yes, it meant failure. Now they were talking in subdued tones. It was all over then. They were deliberating how to break the news to him. John Dunn leaned forward, covered his face with his hands, and softly cried. Then he checked his tears and wiped his cheeks resolutely. He would put a brave face on it for his mother's sake. It was hardest upon her after all. A step—the step that was now rarely out of his hearing was on of the stairs. He pretended to be looking out of the window when she entered. There were tears on her eyelashes. She looked at him so tenderly as she closed the door softly and approached him swiftly that he felt like crying out.
"There! Don't speak mother. I've

been repeating it over and over, 'The Lord will provide' some way." Then the door was opened suddenly,

and Jem bounced in, followed by Sandy. "I'll bet-why, look at him, Mr.

"I'm crying with joy, John," said Mrs. Dunn. "If Mr. Rae hadn't held me back, I'd

been first to tell you," said Jem with sparkling eyes. "There are few men as thoughtful as

Mr. Rae," said Mrs. Dunn. Sandy waived the compliment aside by saving, Did your mother tell you the best of "I have told him nothing. Mr. Cole

offers ten thousand dollars down for the half interest, and agrees to provide the plant." "Jem." said John suddenly, "I'll make

you an architect now-that's what you are born for. What makes you look so sober, Sandy?" "I was joost thinkin', talkin' about the

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILED FROM MANY SOURCES.

The iron furnace at Buena Vista was put in blast successfully last week. The sale of lots at Salem, Roanoke county,

Va., last week, aggregated \$201,725. -Citizens of Alexandria, Va., had a view the other night of a lunar rainbow-a rare and very pretty sight.

-Game in Southside Virginia is threatened with extermination by Northern breach-loaders and pot-hunters.

-In the Danville, Va., insurance war a truce has been signed until the state board of underwriters can arbitrate the differences.

-The Bodly Wagon Company of Wheeling, W. Va., is about to remove its plant to Staun-ton, Va. It will give employment to 250 meu. -James Hendrickson, foreman in the Baltimore and Ohio carpenter shop at Grafton, W. Va., died from injuries received by falling into an ashpit.

-At Benwood, W. Va., a cooper shop and five dwellings were burned, and two dwellings badly damaged. Loss about \$10,000, with partial insurance.

The Battersea cotton mills, at Petersburg, Va., were sold at public auction last week, and were purchased by George H. Byrd, of New York, for \$40,000.

-Miss Letitia Tyler Semple has presented to the William and Mary College a number of oil portraits of the old Tyler family, and they will be placed in the library. -Th proposed new cotton factory in Raleigh, N. C., seems to be an assured scheme. The

N. C., seems to be an assured scheme. The present factory has been compelled to refuse orders and is running day and night. -C. E. Butler, of Mount Airy, Md., has two

stocks of tuberoses with twenty-eight blooms on one and twenty on another, with a third start ready to bloom about Christmas. -The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough

were amona, the purchasers of the lots at it esale in Glasgow last week. Two hundred and eleven lots were seld for a total of \$155,000. -All the notes judgments, overdrafts, &c., of the late State National bank, of Raleigh, N. C., were disposed of at public auction. This entirely winds up the affairs at the institu-

Asher & Bro, shoe manufacturers of Phila-delphia, have purchased a controlling interess-in the stock of the Staunton, Va., Shoe Fac-tory, which will hereafter be under their

-An immense concern for the manufacture of salt, soda ash, bromide and other chemicals is to be started near Charleston, W. Va. The company has \$2,500,000 capital, and will employ 1,000 men.

-Hon. Henry G. Davis has deeded the magnificent Davis Free School Building to the local board of school trastees, as a gift to the people of Piedmont, W. Va. This structure cost above \$20,000.

The little son of Louis Schram, of Bellaire, W. Va., while playing with a St. Bernard dog, was thrown by the dog, and his head coming in contact with a stone, the doctors fear concussion of the brain. -The Banner of Liberty, published at Lib-ertytown, Md., is offered for sale. The pro-prietor says he desires to retire, after thirty-

eight years of service, and offers the outfit and good-will at a bargain. -A charter has been obtained for the construction of a railroad from Summit Point, W. Va., to Berryville, Va. Col. William M.

lements, formerly general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, is one of the incorporators. -- "The North Carolina Almanac," published

by James H. Ennis, is meeting with an un-precedented sale this year. It has only been out about two months, and the sales have reached over eight thousand copies. Many orders have been received from South Caroline, Georgia and other southern States. -The people of Melrose, near Westminster.

Md., are very much excited about certain mysterious noises heard about the house of Edward Shaffer, the village merchant. They are described as resembling the rolling of distant thunder, the bursting of a shell and the hammering of a smith upon the anvil. It years about the Advent season.

-The gray Percheron stallion belonging to Samuel T. Earle, of Centreville, Md., got out of the stable during the night, and in walking about he stepped on the platform of the well, which broke with him, and he went to the bottom. He was pulled out next morning nearly frozen, and died in less than twentyfour hours from his injuries.

-While placing a piece of sheet-iron in the rolls at the McCullough Iron Company, at North East, Cecil county, Md., Asa Rambo had his left hand caught by the rolls, and it, together with his arm, was rolled flat and torn from his body. -At a meeting of the trustees of the state

penitentiary at Moundsville, W. Va., the most important business transacted was the letting of 240 convicts for five years to Weaver, Bardell & Humphrey's, to engage in the manufac-ture of whips, brooms, fly-nets and shop goods.

The insurance on the Bellaire, W. Va., Stamping Company's burned plant has all been adjusted, and the company gets \$43,000. Workmen are tearing down the old walls, preparing to build. The company has filled all the vacant storehouses in the city with -Hiram Poe, a Cleveland and Pittsburg

brakeman, got under the train at Bellaire, W. Va., to uncouple the air-brake. Another brakeman unthinkingly gave the signal to back, and Poe was caught and his clothing torn, but he had the presence of mind to catch the steps in passing and draw himself up, holding on until the train was stopped.

-A special meeting of the Raleigh, N. C., Chamber of Commerce was held, at which the matter of the State exposition was freely discossed. A committee of prominent business men was appointed, who will act in concert with the Agricultural society. The prospect for carrying out the scheme is good, if the Legislature acts favorably.

-A resident of Richmond, Va., has come into possession of a revolutionary relic in the shape of Gen. Daniel Morgan's mess chest, which is estimated as being 125 years old. The chest is made of pine, heavily ribbed with iron, and is closed by an old-time ponderous lock.

-The private soldiers' monument on Liberty Hill, Richmond, Va., will be a reproduction of Pompey's Pillar at Alexandria, Egypt, sur-mounted by a bronze figure of a Confederate infantryman, musket in hand. Already a considerable portion of the granite work has been done.

-Frank Robinson, of Haden's Station, Queen Anne's county, Md., has a girl baby eleven days old with no middle finger on either hand and no middle toes; the thumb and forefinger and great toe and next one are webbed together and third and fourth fingers and toes are webbed together. It has no upper lin or are webbed together. It has no upper lip or jaw, no palate and almost an extra nose.

Near Henrietta Mills, Rutherford county, N. C., Holloway Wallshot and killed his wife,

dangerously wounded her brother and then put an end to his own life. About eighteen months ago he married Miss Eva Haynes and went West. After eight or nine months he described her. Her relatives assisted her to return home. He arrived in Forest Chy and precured a conveyance and droveout to where his wife was living. On arriving there he called her to the door, drew his revolver and shot her down, shooting her twice after she fell. He shot and dangerously wounded her brother, R. R. Haynes, who came to her assistance, and then mounted his horse and rode away. A party went in pursuit and found him about two miles away, lying dead by the roadgide, with a bullet in his heart.

SIX MEN KILLED.

Terrible Disaster on the Inter-Colontal Railway, Near Lewis, Ontario

The express train from Halifax on the Inter-Colonial railway, due at Lewis at 11.40 o'clock, met with a frightful accident about three miles from its destination, resulting in the death of six men and the injury of twenty other passengers.

The scene of the wreck is an embankment at St. Joseph's. The train was made up of a baggage and mail car, one second-class car, one first-class car and one sleeper.

It was running at a high rate of speed, and after passing St. Joseph's Station the second-class car appeared to have jumped the track at the end of the station siding on a curve and to have dragged the first-class car and aleeper with it, and also to have derailed the mail car and baggage car ahead of it. The three pas-senger cars ran diagonally along the embank-ment for 200 yards, the second-class car strik-ing the western abutment of the bridge which earries the track over the public highway at

this point. It was in this car that the sacrifice of life occurred, the front of the car being smashed to atoms against the so id stone abutment. The three cars turned over, the first-class car being badly shattered. Fortunately the curve

being badly shattered. Fortunately the curve on which they were running, threw the cars away from each other, and though the beavy sleeper was carried half its length along the first-class car it ran alongside of it instead of crushing through it as it would have done on a straight line. The sleeper was not so badly smashed as the other cars.

The engine, still drawing the baggage and mail cars, passed over the bridge, the timbers of which were badly broken up by the two cars derailed by the plunge of those two cars it. The rear. After passing the bridge the mail car went down the embankment, having apparently turned completely over in its descent. The engine and the derailed baggage car con-dicued on, passing over a second road bridge safely, and were brought to a stand-still a few hundres, yards further on.

As soon as the news of the disaster reached

Lewis, a number of medical men crossed the river and went down on a special train to the scene of the disaster and rendered efficient aid to the wounded passengers.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED.

Fatal Accident at a Railroad Street Crossing in Bristol, Pa.

shocking accident occurred at the Mill street railroad crossing, in Bristol, Pa., by which four persons were killed, one fatally wounded and one seriously hurt. The accident was caused by the safety-gates at the crossing being raised just before the New York west-bound express was due.

A number of persons had been waiting for a freight train to pass, and as soon as the gates were raised started across. John Mollvain, a teamster, started across with his wagon, in e his 13-year-Joseph Hussey, about the same age; Hugh Dever, a storekeeper on Pine street, and John McGee, about 15 years old.

The express train, while running at full speed, struck the wagon, instantly killing Nesl McIlvaiu, Joseph Hussey and Hugh Dever. John McIlvain had his shoulder and leg broken, ribs crushed and was otherwise internally injured. He is not expected to live. The two boys were struck with such force that they were thrown into the canal. Joseph Johnson, who was crossing the track on foot, was also struck by the engine and instantly killed. John McGee, who was also in the

wagon, was badly injured. The gatekeepe claims that the clatter of the freight train passing drowned the noise of the bell so that it could not be heard. He will

EXPLORATION OF ALASKA.

A;Proposed Army Expedition to Theroughly Examine the Territory.

A bill providingtfor a systematic exploration of the interior of Alaska is likely to receive consideration by Congress during the coming week. It provides that the Secretary of War shall send a party composed of such army officers, soldiers and others, as he may deem necessary, into the interior of Alaska, and appropriates \$100,000 to defray the expenses of the expedition. The report accomnearly 600,000 square miles in area, and excepting along the coast, is almost unknown.

A few parties have hastily traversed of the large rivers, but with so inadequate an equipment that the results obtained are insufficient to give a just idea of the resources and capabilities of the country. It is proposed that the party shall remain for a period of three years in order that the observations made may be absolutely trustworthy and fin-ally set at rest the various and conflicting reports regarding Alaskan territory. The pro-posed expedition will be the first systematic attempt made by our Government to explore Alaska or to find out precisely what we ob-tained by our purchase from Russia.

MARKETS.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, extra. \$5.00

@\$5.20. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 20@32.
Corn—Southern White, 54@55c., Yellow, 57@58c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 49@51c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 76.@77c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania 9.50@\$10.00. Straw—Wheat, 7.50@\$8.50.
Butter—Eastern Creamery, 26@27c., nenr-by receipts 13@14c. Cheese—Eastern Fanoy Cream, 104@103c., Western, 8@94c. Eggx—25@26c. Tobacco, Leaf—Interior, 1.@21.50, Good Common, 4@\$5.00, Middling, 6@\$8.00, Good to the fine red, 9@\$11.00. Fancy 12@\$13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, 4.25@\$5.85. Wheat—No. 1 White 97@@99c. Rye—State 58@60c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 581@588c. Oats—White State 474@50c. Butter—State, 25@20c. Cheese—State, 71@92c. Eggx—27@28c.

PHILA DELIPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania macy, 4.25@\$4.50. Wheat Pennsylvania Southern Red, 97@98c. Rye-Pennsylvania Rye-

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE Beefs 3.50@\$4.00 **MENTAL BERTY - Beef - 4.00@\$4.50. Sheep = 4.00@\$5.50. Hogs = 3.30@\$4.60. Sheep = 4.00@\$5.20. Hogs = 3.80@\$4.60. Sheep = 4.00@\$5.20. Hogs = 3.80@\$4.00.

THE Sultan of Turkey looks much like Jay

Gould, except that he is somewhat taller than the Wall street wizard and his none is a trifle more prominent.