

HONESTY is the best policy, but there are very few policy shops where it can be found.

STATISTICS placed before the State Sanitary Convention in session at Norristown showed that 858,000 Pennsylvanians were victims of the grip.

SEVERAL idiots have lately been burned to death in insane asylums, but the man who didn't know it was loaded is still ubiquitous.

BI-CENTENNALES are not plentiful, but a Baptist Church at Bridgeton, N. J., celebrated its two hundredth birthday on Wednesday.

STATISTICS show that the United States uses 100 pounds of soap to eighty-five for England, eighty-five for France and eighty-three for Germany. It is not strange, comments the Cincinnati Enquirer, to hear that Italy uses only thirty-seven.

THE Republican party was never the party of the people. All its legislation shows that to be true. It has legislated for the classes and not for the masses. It has legislated for Wall street, for syndicates and for trusts. It did this to such an extent that many of its ablest men were compelled to abandon it—men who thought more of their country than of their party.

SINCE Congress assembled in December three bills against trusts have been introduced in the Senate and fifteen in the House. The most important of these is the bill of Senator Sherman. The Senator was quoted some time ago as saying that the tariff protection should be withdrawn in cases where trusts or combinations are formed to limit production, but his bill does not embrace that very wise feature. Why does he not hit the trusts at their most vital spot?

SOMERSET county has another Congressional candidate: in the person of Daniel J. Horner, Esq., present Prothonotary. It will thus be seen that Hon. Edward Scull, present member, will not have the walk over that some of the Pittsburgh Republican papers have been claiming for him. With a candidate in Blair county, one in Bedford county, two in Somerset county, and possibly one in Cambria county, our friends, the enemy, are likely to have a monkey and parrot time before they succeed in nominating their Congressional candidate for this district.

It is complained of in some parts of the State that examination of pupils in the public schools for advance to higher grade is made in a special effort of the teachers to have them meet the tests to which they will be then subjected. It is urged by an exchange that the children in each school should be examined as to what they actually learned during their study in a certain grade, without being specially prepared for such an examination. To train a pupil for a special test is no evidence of his or her acquirement, as such a process renders their answers to questions of a parrot character, only that and nothing more, the education in it being worthless. The subject is certainly full of interest and deserves more official and public attention than it has ever received in connection with free school education.

MANY of the great industrial concerns of France and Germany are operated on the profit sharing plan. A number of them include an insurance feature which provides for the old age of the artisan. A working people's insurance fund is likely to become an institution of the government of the Dominion of Canada. It somewhat resembles the British annuity system. The Canadian plan is that persons desiring to take advantage of it shall pay such a sum as they please annually to the government up to any age between fifty and sixty-five. At the expiration of the period agreed upon payments cease and the payer begins to draw his profits. These may consist of the interest on the sum paid, in which case the principal goes to the payer's heirs on his death; or the annuity may be based on both principal and interest, nothing remaining for the heirs, the payers' portion being larger than on the former basis. The maximum to be drawn is put at \$300 a year.

SENATOR WILSON, of Iowa, on Wednesday, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported, with amendments, the bill subjecting imported liquors to the provisions of the laws of the several States. The amendment is practically a new bill, and provides that no State shall be held to be limited or restrained in its power to prohibit, regulate, control or tax the sale or the transportation (to be delivered within its own limits) of any distilled, fermented, or other intoxicating liquors, by reason of the fact that the liquors have been imported into any State from beyond its limits, whether there shall or shall not have been paid thereon any tax, duty or import to the United States. Mr. Wilson submitted a report on the bill in which it was stated that the purpose of it is to grant the permission of Congress to the several States to execute their laws to protect society and promote its best interests. This bill, the report says, is clearly within the suggestions of the decision recently rendered by the United States Supreme Court in the original package case, and, therefore, the committee recommends the passage of the bill.

THE ANCIENT TURNPIKE.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch's "Road Expedition Describes It." The country road expedition, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, which has been traversing the country roads for some time, has written to that paper from Hollidaysburg concerning the old turnpike in this and Blair counties as follows: "After leaving Cresson, your exploring party pursued its way eastward over the old Philadelphia pike. About a mile back of Cresson we reached the summit of the Allegheny mountains, and Beaver and Bucephalus, rested their weary legs at an altitude of over 2,700 feet above tide-water. The view from this point was magnificent. We looked over an area of mountain peaks and valleys thirty-five miles in extent. With the naked eye were seen the towns of Ebensburg and Lorette, while a glass brought Carrolltown and Altoona's spires within the range of vision. Here we stood almost in the center of the 800 acres of forest which Andrew Carnegie bought some years ago as a park for a castle which he then contemplated building for a summer residence.

From the western extremity of this woodland may also be seen the city of Johnstown and the windings of the treacherous Conemaugh for miles and miles. Carnegie still holds the land, and if his castle is ever built it will become celebrated as the loftiest dwelling place in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. William Linton, who keeps a summer hotel on the summit, brought out to the wagon a pair of field glasses, which enhanced the beauty of the landscape before us. She says the glasses were carried by General McClellan through his earlier campaigns in the Rebellion; that the General gave them to General Hardy, and that officer presented them to her brother, William Meyers. The glasses are weather-beaten enough to confirm the statement.

We now began the descent of the eastern slope of the Alleghenies. Noon found us in the very heart of the mountains—at a wild romantic spot called "The Holy Fount." Gushing from the rocks by the roadside is a gurgling pool of water. It is wreathed in everlasting shade by outpourings of dripping rocks, the interstices matted thickly with pine, laurel and wild grapevines.

GALLITZIN'S HOLY SPRING. Two massive table rocks, one on either side of the entrance to the pool, lay as though planted there by nature for resting places.

The tradition is that the Catholic pioneer of the Allegheny Mountains, Prince Gallitzin, was in the winter of 1816 walking through the gorge of the mountains here, and being pursued by two panthers he showed them this spring, where they slaked their thirst and went away leaving him unharmed. He thereupon blessed the spring, and it has since been held in reverence by devout mountaineers. References to this spring in biographies of Gallitzin leave little doubt that he really did bleed, but as to the panther attachment, that is probably all myth.

The Fountain Inn has connected this holy spring by pipe line with a fountain in the yard surrounding that house a couple of hundred yards below. We drank the water at lunch that day.

Speaking of the old Portage Railroad the article continues: "The Allegheny mountains contain no more interesting relic than this grand old ruin. It will be remembered that the eastern division of the canal was 172 miles from Columbia to Hollidaysburg. The Portage from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown was thirty-six miles long. It consisted of ten inclines and eleven planes. The western division from Johnstown to Pittsburgh was 104 miles long, making a total of 384 miles. This stupendous work cost the young State more than \$14,000,000, and later was transferred to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for \$9,000,000.

We found the timbers of some of the inclines still in place, but all are rotting with age. The rails of the levels were not laid on ties, but were fastened to stone blocks, evidently by means of fish plates. All the iron is gone, but there you may still follow the long lines of stone blocks deeply embedded in the ground, and the holes where the plates and rails had been fastened in you may readily clean out with your pencil. The stone foundations of the stationary engine house are all overgrown with ivy and laurel. Yet they are all staunch and enduring.

MOSS-GROWN AND OLD. The old walls of the masonry along mountain sides to keep the inclines from sliding are moss-covered now, the trees have shaded the whole thirty-six miles into a sylvan promenade, but many of the massive stone viaducts are crumbling and cracking with age.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The wind often turns an umbrella, but a borrower rarely returns it. A man who fools his time away—the circus clown. The man who never smiles is a centre of gravity. Arbitration can settle a good many things, but it won't work on muddy coffee. No matter how great a burden it is to him, the doctor can easily endure life if he has patients. Gladstone's axes are in great demand. This is because he is such a good feller. Time will tell; but the ordinary man with an important secret won't give time a chance. A song-writer says he prefers to turn out lullabies because there is luck in nod numbers.

A POEM.

BY MRS. HARRIET (ORR) STYCH. [Retracting Mrs. Horrell for a beautiful artificial bouquet presented to the Ladies Relief Corps on February 27, 1890.] A handsome, symmetrical, lovely bouquet To the corps a dear sister presented one day Through Mrs. M. T.; and the thanks of the corps Were heartily given the donor—but more The corps sisters voted, I'd make them a rhyme And read it in corps at the meeting next time: Re-thanks, with a poem, its beauties to tell Those flowers of art and constructed so well. And I very foolishly answered, I will, Not knowing how hard it would be to fulfill My duty in giving due praise for the gift; And should I fall short let your judgment be swift. And speak of my folly, in thinking that I could make a poem worthy, the gift in reply For talents and learning are requisite, quite, To treat of a bouquet, so pleasing to sight. But as I have taken upon me the task, I will your forbearance and leniency ask, And state that the Bouquet should ever be found A very fit symbol to rally around. Its general beauty comes strikingly first, And quite as refreshing as water in thirst; Green spots in a desert, or shade from the sun, And other rich comforts bestowed upon one. Next then in its purity; oh, to be pure In words, and in actions, like I am sure, We will not regret it when nearing the tomb, When sooner or later we enter its gloom. Let each of us, therefore, pure living demand, Like the Bouquet so beautiful, placed on the stand, An emblem of pureness, within and without, A type we can follow, with effort, no doubt. But what of its scent, you might call me to speak, Well—its scent is not strong, neither yet is it weak; A symbol again—let no odor arise To cause bitter feelings—but let us be wise, And follow this symbol—have beauty of form, sufficient to banish attempts of a storm, Be courteous and mild in our actions and ways, Which are truly heart-melting like the Sun's heating rays. And what of its colors, there are many indeed, Should they be a symbol, whereby we take heed; Most certainly, colors give contrast,—in line, Each one in their own chosen beauty to shine, Beholding the rainbow, with different hues, Showing the various work; we can choose Or gaze at the stars in the Heavens, and see They seemingly differ, in the main they agree. Metaphorically speaking, this corps is a rose Where we like the bouquet, are given a place To work in the sphere, which to us is assigned, Some this and some that, with the by-laws entwined. To hold us compactly—while we from the stem Branch out in magnificent grandeur—ahem. And show those about us the work which we do, In seeking the needy ones, helping them too. The widow's and orphan's have on us a claim Which we must remember—then be this our aim To succor and comfort them when in distress, Invoking High-Heaven, our labors to bless, And others will also come under our care, With whom we should mingle, to lift from despair. And help them while struggling to stand on their feet. Then here, or beyond, our reward will besweet. Place people, as flowers in groups, side by side, Where one has their failings, the others will hide. Thus onward, and upward, our workings will tend. And flowers of different colors will blend In sweetest of harmony, gathered from earth And placed in that kingdom, where all will have birth. Who wish, and are bound about firmly with love, As Bouquet, to bloom in that garden above. "The Bouquet given in winter, when all was black and dreary."

Crazy on One Point Only. DETROIT, Mich., May 19.—The examination into the sanity of ex-Senator Charles W. Jones, of Florida, occurred this morning, before Probate Durfee. Senator Jones appeared with a petition to the United States Circuit Court, praying for the removal of his case to the Federal Court, he being a citizen of Florida. The petition was disregarded by the State Court, and an order for his commitment issued. He left the Court before the order was prepared, and a posse of deputy sheriffs are now looking for him in the street. He will be confined in St. Joseph's Retreat of the Sisters of Charity, at Dearborn, nine miles from Detroit, and an effort will be subsequently made to have him transferred to the Government insane asylum at Washington. The ex-Senator says he will carry the case to the United States Supreme Court before he gets through with it, and as he is clear on every legal point, and unsound only as to his monomania as to his marrying an heiress, he promises some work for the lawyers.

Mr. George B. McClelland on a Prospecting Tour Through the West. Mr. George B. McClelland, who for more than ten years past has been employed as a tinner by Mr. Jacob Levergood, departed Monday for Denver, Colorado. He will visit several cities in that section, and afterward continue his journey to California, and if he finds a suitable place, may locate permanently and go into business for himself. Mr. McClelland is a young man who by industry and careful habits, has won for himself an enviable reputation, and is highly respected wherever he is known, and while wishing him success elsewhere, we are sorry to lose him, as a citizen of Johnstown.

The Bentleyville Tragedy. MONONGAHELA CITY, May 19.—The excitement still keeps up over the Crouch murders. This morning Chief of Police McCleary made an information for murder against the negro West before Mayo. A hearing will be had at 1 p. m., on Monday. This morning the detectives went to Bentleyville to summon more witnesses. They also took West's shoes along to try them in the footprints found near the house. A Mrs. Jones at Bentleyville says she saw a negro resembling West going in the direction of the house on the day of the murder.

Dwelling House Burned. GREENSBURG, May 19.—The dwelling house of Saul Snyder in Mt. Pleasant township, together with most of the contents, was entirely destroyed by fire this morning; cause, a defective flew. Loss, \$2,000; insured for \$1,200.

FIRE BRICK FOR PAVING STREETS.

The City Engineer and the Mayor Speak on the Subject. On Friday evening an important matter, was brought to the attention of the Common Council, which owing to the crowded condition of our columns, was omitted from our report, it having been merely read and referred to the proper committee without any action being taken upon it. The matter was introduced by the Clerk's reading this message from the Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, City of JOHNSTOWN, May 16, 1890. To the Councils of the City of Johnstown.

In response to your resolution relative to the price of paving brick for street paving, I have to reply that the cost of brick will be about eighteen dollars per thousand. I believe the brick can be had in time for paving this summer. I am informed that it will take sixty bricks to the yard. I enclose herewith the calculation of the City Engineer of the number of square yards in the distance to be paved on the proposed route of the street railway now being laid.

The communication referred to from the City Engineer, which explains itself is as follows.

OFFICE OF THE CITY ENGINEER, JOHNSTOWN, May 16, 1890. W. H. Rose, Mayor of Johnstown. DEAR SIR: In accordance with resolution of Council, I have measured and calculated certain street areas between curb line and street crossings, between curbs, and inside of stepping stones, and alley crossings from curb to property lines, beginning on Morris street, ten feet south of the line of the upper side of the Poplar street bridge, thence along Morris street to the Franklin street bridge, thence along Franklin street from the bridge to Main street, thence along Main street to Walnut street, thence along Walnut street to Lincoln street, thence along Iron street, from the Lincoln bridge, to the south side of the second arch east end, or the P. R. R. Co.'s stone bridge, thence along Broad street from the Broad street bridge to the C. L. Co.'s railroad crossing, near the city line, as follows:

Table with columns: CITY, STREET CARCO., SQUARE YARDS. Rows include Street Alley Crossings, Street Ings., Ings. Total, Grand Total, and various street measurements.

If the Conemaugh River and Iron street would be widened and changed as per the proposed plan, the area of street from Lincoln bridge to the stone bridge would be for the city 3,519 square yards, and for the Street Railway Company 2,996 square yards, changing the whole total 1,786 square yards. Respectfully submitted, JOHN DOWNEY, City Engineer.

It will be seen that the streets mentioned in the engineer's paper are those over which the street railway is to be laid; and as the street car company is obliged to pave and keep in repair the space between its tracks and eighteen inches outside of the rails, it is important that the material be decided upon at once.

The amount of brick required, according to the above estimate is 2,844,780, which at the price stated—\$18 per thousand—would cost \$51,206.04. Of this the city's share would cost \$29,286.36, and the street car company's share \$21,919.68. This, however, does not include the cost of laying the brick.

DEATH OF CONTRACTOR M. A. WUSTER.

Sudden and Unexpected End of a Useful Life. On Wednesday evening, at 10:20 o'clock, Mr. M. A. Wuster, of this city, died after a brief illness at Berlin, Somerset county, where he had gone on Friday last to put a slate roof on the Lutheran Church in that place.

Mr. Wuster was born and brought up in Allentown, this State. He was a slater by occupation, and contracted extensively in that business. Many years ago he came to Johnstown, and at the rebuilding of the Cambria Iron Works, after the fire of 1873, Mr. Wuster had the contract for slating the new roofs. He continued to be employed about Johnstown until 1876, when he went to Baltimore. After that he spent time in Cuba and in the Southern States. About two years ago he located in Blairsville and remained there until the Johnstown flood, after which he settled here, following the slating business.

On Friday last, as stated above, he went to Berlin. On Saturday he was taken ill with a congestive chill and grew steadily worse until death resulted. He lay at Shaffer's hotel during his illness. Mr. Jas. J. Milligan, of this city, who was summoned by telegraph, arrived too late to find his friend alive. The son of the deceased also arrived after his father's death. The remains were brought to this city over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad on the afternoon train yesterday, accompanied by the son, and were forwarded to Allentown on the Philadelphia Express last evening, where interment will be made by the side of the wife of the deceased. The deceased is survived by one child, James B. Wuster, who follows his father's business in Baltimore.

Mr. Wuster was a Mason, and was very far up in the order, having taken the thirty-second degree. He belonged to the Ninth Commandery of Baltimore. He bore a conspicuous part at the dedication of the Masonic Temple at Philadelphia in 1876. He was also a member in good standing of the Odd Fellows of Dayton, Ohio. The funeral will be in accordance with the Masonic rites at Allentown.

Ordination and confirmation at St. Mark's on Friday, May 30th. Bishop Whitehead, of the Episcopal Church, will visit St. Mark's on Friday, the 30th inst. instead of Sunday the 18th, as heretofore announced. On that day Mr. Chas. Snavely will be ordained to the ministry and confirmation will be administered.

In America every man has a right to his own opinion, but nobody who has an opinion seems to recognize that right except as to himself.

WEDDED IN WASHINGTON.

Miss Margaret Blaine's Marriage to Mr. Damosch—The Ceremony Performed in a Bower of Flowers—A Trip to Germany Soon. WASHINGTON, May 17.—Mr. Walter Damosch and Miss Margaret Isabella Blaine were married yesterday in the historical mansion on Lafayette Square now occupied by Secretary of State Blaine, the bride's father. The whole house presented a gala appearance. Every window was thrown open to admit the air and sun line. Every chair, couch, and divan in the parlors had been covered with white dimity, flowered in broad stripes of roses, while everywhere there was a profusion of flowers.

The long parlor extending across the entire front of the second floor, where the ceremony was performed, looked like a veritable bower. The mantel at the north end, where the bride and groom stood, was transformed into a wall of waving green, as the maiden's hair ferns were massed from the floor to the ceiling. Above the mantel, which was laden with a profusion of old fashioned gold color Scotch roses, the oval mirror set in the wall was wreathed in marguerites. At each side were tall vases of pink and gold Dresden china filled with long stemmed American Beauty roses, which extended high above the heads of the guests. At the opposite end of the apartment the mantel was also banked with ferns and Baroness Rothschild roses, while everywhere were vases of gladioli, pink and white peonies, syringas, snowballs, bridal wreaths, and clusters of columbine.

The smaller parlor was decorated with cut flowers and potted plants on the mantel and in the corners. The reception room on the first floor, where the guests were shown before ascending to the parlor above, was decorated with palms of all descriptions.

The guests were received by Mrs. Blaine, who wore a handsome gown of heliotrope satin, striped in black. The square neck of the bodice was filled in with illusion. Mrs. Hale assisted the hostess. At 1 o'clock the Rev. Dr. Douglass, of St. John's Church, in which the bride was confirmed a few weeks ago, entered the parlor, and Mendelssohn's Wedding March sounded from the piano, placed in an alcove at the south end of the room.

A moment later and the bride descended from her room, leaning on the arm of her father. The groom, attended by his best man, Mr. Frank Roosevelt, of New York, met her and led her at once to where Dr. Douglass stood waiting. The space reserved for the wedding party was marked off by a broad white ribbon stretched from the library doorway to the opposite side of the room. Within this inclosure stood President and Mrs. Harrison, Vice President and Mrs. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Senator and Mrs. Hale, Gen. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, Mrs. and the Misses Damosch, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Mr. and Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Miss Hattie Blaine, James G. Blaine, Jr., and the two little Coppinger boys.

The bride's gown, which was made in New York, was of white mousseline de soie, cut slightly V-shape in front and edged with broad double ruffles of the same. The front of the skirt fell in soft folds, bordered at the bottom with applique embroidery of the same in deep points. At the back the draperies formed a long train, over which fell the wedding veil of tulle, which was fastened with an aigrette of diamonds. The groom's gift, a necklace of solitaires, was not worn. A bouquet of lilies of the valley was carried, the groom and his best man wearing favors of the same flowers.

After the ceremony the white ribbon was removed and the guests pressed forward to offer their congratulations, after which they descended to the dining room where the wedding breakfast was set, with the bride's cake surrounded with roses and lilies of the valley, as a center-piece. The bride went through the customary ceremony of cutting the cake, and the ice containing the ring fell to one of her most intimate friends, Miss Macomb. Ices were served in the form of fruits and flowers and birds. Small tables were set in the reception room across the hall. Champagne and punch were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Damosch left here on the afternoon train for Baltimore, where they will remain until Thursday in the house loaned them by Mr. and Mrs. Emmons Blaine. On that day they will sail for Germany, and will remain abroad until September. When the bride descended the stairway in a handsome gray traveling dress she was followed to the carriage with a shower of rice, a multitude of last messages, and much fluttering of handkerchiefs.

Two Young Friends. MANCHESTER, N. H., May 19.—Ludie Danielson, aged 12, and Alex. Anderson, aged 17, were arrested last night on complaint of the mother of Charles B. Howe, a delicate 10-year-old lad, charging them with acts rivaling those perpetrated by Jesse Pomeroy.

It is alleged that the boys took Howe into an outhouse, stuck pins into nearly every part of his anatomy, poured boiling water upon him, burned his face with powder, and, after vainly endeavoring to push him into the vault, left him insensible, and he was afterward found unconscious.

Fatally Injured by the Cars. GREENSBURG, Pa., May 19.—Yesterday while Leonard Pirie, car inspector at Derry, was at his work of inspection he was struck by a passing freight train and fatally injured. His skull was crushed. He is a middle aged man and married.

BIG HANDS AT DRAW POKER.

Senator Farwell's Four Aces Beaten by Senator Cameron's Straight Diamond Flush. WASHINGTON, May 18.—A quiet little game of poker was played in this city Friday night by six distinguished gentlemen, each of whom is well known as an expert. The result of the game adds an interesting incident to the history of poker playing, and was a subject of much gossip in the Senate cloak room and other genteel resorts to-day. There was nothing particularly remarkable about this game except the fact that two of the players were pitted against each other, and each held one of the strongest hands ever turned up in poker.

The party met in one of the well-known up-town hotels, and the players were Senators Quay and Cameron, of Pennsylvania, Farwell, of Illinois, the Hon. Dave Littler, of Springfield, ex-Pacific Railroad Commissioner, and ex-Senator Sewall, of New Jersey. It was a ten-dollar limit game, and there had been three raises before the draw, when all the players went out except Senators Cameron and Farwell. Mr. Cameron stood pat, and Mr. Farwell drew two cards. Then the fun began.

The gentlemen who had withdrawn saw that there was a fight ahead, and eagerly scanned the faces of the two rivals. The sympathy of the party was largely with Mr. Cameron, for the reason that Mr. Farwell is reputed to be one of the best poker players in the United States, and the very best in Washington. During the past few months he has come off victorious in a majority of the games he has played. His victims included several of the gentlemen in Friday night's party, and they were rather anxious to see Mr. Cameron get satisfaction. They were not disappointed.

When Mr. Farwell saw Mr. Cameron stand pat he at once concluded that he was bluffing, and he started in to catch him. It was Mr. Cameron's bet, and he went to the limit. Mr. Farwell saw him and Don bet him again. Each saw that the other meant business then, and they settled down to work in earnest. Mr. Cameron continued to bet, and Mr. Farwell continued to raise him until the process had been repeated by each of them ten times. Then Mr. Farwell became compassionate, and dropping his cards, said:

"See here, Don, I don't want to carry this thing any further. I have a hand here that is simply invincible, and it's foolish for you to buck against it. I don't want to bet further on a sure thing. Remember, I drew two cards."

Then the players all looked eagerly to Mr. Cameron to see what he would do. Don has great nerve and told Mr. Farwell to go ahead and play his hand for all it was worth, but Mr. Farwell would not take advantage of his colleague, and with the remark that he did not like to rob a man, he said, "I call you," and carelessly threw on the table four aces.

The gentlemen of the party who had been in suspense all this time drew a sigh of relief, and turned sympathizingly to Mr. Cameron. Don did not need their sympathy, however, for he quietly spread out before the astonished gaze of Mr. Farwell a straight diamond flush, seven spot high. Mr. Farwell's only remark was: "Well, I'll be damned!" and Mr. Cameron drew in the pot, which contained a little more than three hundred dollars. Every gentleman present expressed the utmost surprise when they witnessed these two remarkable hands, and each of them said that in his long experience as a poker player he had never seen two such hands pitted against each other. The same opinion was expressed by all of the Washington poker players who gossiped about this noted game during the day.

THIRTY-FOUR KILLED.

By a Powder Explosion in the City of Havana, Cuba—Over One Hundred Persons Injured.

HAVANA, May 19.—At 11 o'clock Saturday night a fire broke out in Ysasi's hardware store. In a short time the flames reached a barrel of powder in the building and a terrific explosion followed. The whole structure was blown to pieces and twenty-two persons were killed. Among the dead are Senores Musset Zensovitch, Oscar Conill, Francisco Ordonez, and the Venezuelan consul, Senor Francisco Silvo, who happened to be in front of the building at the time of the explosion. In addition to the killed, over one hundred persons are injured.

The explosion caused the wildest excitement throughout the city, and thousands flocked to the scene of the disaster. The Governor General, the Civil Governor, and all the principal authorities of the city were promptly on the ground and did everything in their power to aid the injured and calm the grief-stricken relatives of the victims. Several houses adjacent to the wrecked building were damaged by the explosion.

Ysasi, the proprietor of the wrecked hardware store, has been arrested. It is feared there are several more victims in the ruins. Over the theaters and the chamber of commerce and many other buildings flags are hanging at half mast. Everything are signs of mourning. Up to the present time the number of dead is thirty-four.

The Time Extended for Paying the Special License Tax.

Thursday last was the day upon which the time for paying the special license tax expired by the terms of the ordinance, but one week more will be given owing to the shortness of the time after the enactment of the ordinance. The time will, therefore, terminate on Thursday next, the 23d, after which anyone not having his license paid, whose business comes within the terms of the ordinance, will be liable to a fine.