Andover Mews.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1892.

The American bog is now a welcome visitor in all the principal countries of

The Methodist Protestant, a paper published at Baltimore, predicts that women will ultimately occupy every position in the church.

The population of Guatemala which, on January 1, 1881, was of 1,226,602 inhabitants, had increased to 1,471,025 on the same date in 1891, according to the last official census.

Professor Buchner, of Darmstadt, Gertusty, has just issued an interesting volume on longevity. His invastigations point to the conclusion that women live longer than men.

"Fighting with the scabbard when the sword is broken," was the clever sentence by which its author won a prize offered by a London paper for the best definition of the word "Pluck."

Reports in Frank Leslie's Weekly from the financial centres of England, Germany and Austria indicate that the gold standard continues to be regarded as the commercial safeguard of the great

The President of the Winnipeg (Manitoba) Board of Trade says that upwards of \$3,000,000 was borrowed from Canadian financial institutions in 1891 by grain dealers in Minnesota and the Da kotas to help move the crops in those

The great overflow of the southwest rivers covered much of the most fertile cotton land in the country. This overflow, disastrous as it has been to life and property, may, remarks the New York Herald, aid materially in the much needed reduction in the cotton crop.

The king egret, or white heron, known as the "plume'l knight" of New River, California, plumes are worth \$34 per ounce, will soon be extinguished, announces the San Francisco Chronicle, as the hunters are slaughtering them in their nesting time, thus preventing any

The London correspondent of the New York Sun is authority for the statement that the capital invested in joint stock cotton mills in Lucashire has depreciated thirty-five per cent. during the past fifteen years, and that the average net profits have dwindled to less than one per cent. per annum.

The Washington Star fears that Kentucky is in danger of losing the reputation for obliging courtesy which it has sustained. The Governor re-cently refused the request of a man who had been sentenced to one month in jail to postpone his incarceration so as to give him an opportunity to plant his

About two years ago it was estimated that the wealth of the Vanderbilt family amounted to \$274,000,000, and at the present time it is probably \$300,000,000.

If the Astor policy of bequeathing a great fortune to a single manner of tha amily is followed it is plain enough that in a few years there will be an American billionaire. The Vanderbilt, property with the interest on it at five per cent. will in about twenty-five years amount to nearly \$1,000,000,000 but its other profits will round it out to that sum perhaps in ten or a dozen years. It is altogether likely, thinks the Atlanta Constitution, that the American billionaire will be among us early in the Twentieth Century.

Zenas Crane, of Dalton, Mass., who makes the paper on which the Government prints its bank notes and bonds, says that "there is too much dirty and worn currency in circulation in the United States. The Bank of England never reissues a note which is paid in by any of its customers, and the result is any or its customers, and the constant English money is always crisp, clean and fresh. The United States receives greenbacks and National bank notes and pays them out again, no matter how filthy they may be, except, of course, currency that is too baily word for reissue. The damaged currency becomes a loss to the people, and the Government makes a large profit on it, which I hold to be a wrong policy."

EARLY FROSTS.

BY PLOBERCE JOSEPHINE BOXAL

Summer, bright season of gladness.
Was breathing the sweets thro the land,
And the fur queen of summers respicatent
Had frourished her silvery wand,
When lot at the hour of midnight
Jack Frost, from his regions sizt,
Came, guidad by Linna is to section,
And many a gimm r ng star.

And over our valleys and hillsides
The work of des rue ion began;
And over our monitative and river
He was of his destroying hand.
Into when, at the dawning of morning,
He belief this rout to fine to!,
Be retrea et, like shadows of darkness,
From out of the land of his goil.

Now ever the loty oil monatons.
The south p casant viago appears.
At the father a sakes into the sumbers.
To read a y-stordey's lears.
"Well wel." he exclaim to his neighbor,
While visors a y-rubhin: his honds,
This untimely indivigit marander.
Des ruction has spread o er our lands!

For there was the corn's verdent tassels, Now they are crimeled and trawn, Now they are crimeled and trawn, A tight poor show for our towardows A right poor show for our towardows. A right poor show for our towardows. Swep and to the frost; White Jack'en his way nos re oleing. The farmer may mount what he's lost.

But the habit of ever complaining O or mile that is spill I detect, And we may as we I be a-thinking,
Ferhaps it was all for the best.
For many young lives, like the summer,
In castles of air are engrossed, usany young hop-s, bright, enchanting, nipped by an untimely frost."
SETELL, Vt.

Twixt Life and Death

UNDER MEDICAL ADVICE.

A Story of the Franco Prussian War.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER IIL

When it became known that the Chevalier de Gavrolles was about to throw in his lot with the defenders of France there was great local enthusiasm. Father Andre, both in public and private, discoursed eloquently on the glories of patriotism, and pointed to the lord of the chateau as a shining example. The immediate result was seen in the formation of a large number of volunteers from the district, many of them being men who had already served their time, and were otherwise evempt from conscription.

of them being men who had already served their time, and were otherwise evempt from renscription.

The day of parting arrived, and, followed by those whom his example had inspired, the Chev viler left his home. A few days letter word came that the Norman recruits, with others from neighboring districts, had been formed into a company of the Line, of which Gavrolles was constituted Captain.

"Courage, my darling," wrote the Chevalier to his daughter. "We are ordered to the front at once." He added in a post-script to his letter: "The medallion, with your mother's picture and yours, lies always on my heart. Every night before I lie down to rest I look at the pictures and bless both the living and the dead. May God have you in his keeping and spectify reunite us!"

Lett alone in the chateau, Blanche felt in full point a contract of the full collinate of the contract.

God have you in his keeping and speedily reunite ns.!

Left alone in the chateau, Blanche folt the full solitude of her situation. Always deeply religious, she now spent much of her time in prayer. Her piano was locked up and never opened, her painting (of which she had been very fond) quite neglected; even books had no attraction for her lany longer. All her care was to read the journals, full of news from the seat of war, and to look eagerly for her father's letters. As time advanced, the position of affairs grew more and more critical. The French forces were driven back on every side, and the ever-successful Germans were pouring like a torrent into the heart of France.

heart of France
One morning, as Blanche sat in her boudoir, there was a knock at the door, and
Hubert entered, the very picture of con-

stemation. "News, mademoiselle, horrible news!"
News, mademoiselle, horrible news!"
he cried. "The Germans are close by!"
Blanche started in amnzement.
"It is quite true, mademoiselle," continued the old man. "I had it from the mouth of M'sieu Dudevant, the schoolmaster, who has seen them with his own aves. Oh that the arth would open and

mouth of M'sieu Dudevant, the school-master, who has seen them with his own eyes. Oh, that the earth would open and swallow them up alive, the cannibals! They are coming here and we shall soon be eaten up alive!"

The new was not without foundation. A portion of the advanced columns of the enemy had entered Normandy and taker possession of the capital. The whole district was in a panic. The wildest and most hideous stories were in circulation, and it was asserted on every hand that the Germans were committing the most inhuman crimes.

Germans were committing the most inhuman crimes.

Meantime, Blanche de Gavrolles was agonized with anxiety, for nearly a fortnight had elapsed and there was neither a letter nor a message from the Chevalier. His last letter, hurriedly written on the scrap of an old envelope, had been sent from a distant town in the North, where one sharp business had been going on with the enemy's skirmishers. It had contained one passages, which afterward formed a source of hope and comfort.

"Id not know if this will ever reach you," the Chevalier woote, "but if it does so, do not be alarmed if you do not hear from me speedily again; for it is now exceedingly difficult to pass letters beyond the lines. Keep up a good heart, my Blanche, for I think the horrors will soon be over; it is the beginning of the end."

ce over; it is the beginning of the end."

Another bomb of alarming intelligence was presently exploded by old Hubert.

"They are in Ronen, mademoistle! They have cut the telegraph wires! Lord, deliver us!"

In these elements of alarming the second of th

deliver us!"

In these elements of alarm Blanche did not think of herself, nor of the personal peril which might soon threaten her; all her thought and care was for her father She prayed for him incessantly. While all the district was in an uproar, and the chateau itself like a startled rookery, with ord Hubert wildly holding forth and the female servants chattering in terror, she remained ontwardly calm, seldom leaving the privacy of her own spartments. But one cold, still afternoon, when the first the privacy of her own spartments. But one cold, still afternoon, when the first autumnal frost was on the ground, she laft the chateau and walked out into the

woods, which looked beautiful in the sere and yellow leaf. Clad in a simple dreas of black velvet, with an ivory cross, her father's gift, suspended around her neck, she seemed almost like a religiouse. Her ealy companion was an old Norman deer-hound, christened "Gaston," after her father.

The sun was sinking over the sea, and inland the prospect was already growing dark; yet she did not hasten her footsteps, though she now turned her face in the dithough she now turned her face in the di-rection of home. Before she reached the wicket-gate leading into the home woods the fell moon had arisen, mingling its bright beams with the last faint rays of daylight. Sad and pensive, jet struck by

the quick beauty of the scene, she lingered just inside the gate, looking seaward.

ward. Suddenly she was startled by the sound of horses' hoofs and almost at the moment she ward.

Suddenly she was startled by the sound of horses' hoofs and almost at the same moment she perceived two men on horse-back rapidly approaching across the fields. The moonlight struck full upon them and fashed upon something like gittering steel. She knew at once that they were soldiers, for their sours jingled as they came, and each of them carried a long weapon like a spear. Quick as thought she drew back among the bushes, and seizing the dog Gaston by the collar made it lie down at her feet.

The men came along at a trot, while, sick with apprehension, she lay in her hiding-place to watch them pass. And now, as they loomed more clearly against the sky, looking gignatic on their powerful steeds, her worst dread was realized. They were Uhlans!

She knew them at once by their dress, and the spears they carried; for, though she had never seen any Uhlans living the pictures of the wild cavalry were familiar to her from illustrated journals.

Fortunately she was safely hidden, and the strangers would hive ridden by unsuspiciously had it not been for the conduct of the dog. In spite or her attempts to quict him, Gaston began to growl, show his teeth and strugge for escape; and suddenly, as they passed the wicket rate, he tore himself free, and, leaping from the bushes, rushed fiercely at the horses' heels.

he tore himself free, and, leaping from the bushes, rushed fiercely at the horses heels.

Utterly terrified, Blanche remained in her hiding-place, watching what followed in trembling fascination. As the dog darted out, showing his teeth, one of the horsemen wheeled swift as lightning and covered him with a pistol. There was a fash, a report and the poor animal lay dead upon the ground.

The man who had fired the shot was a sinister-looking middle aged soldier, with a ferocious black musta-he; he was short and somewhat stout and croached low in the saddle. His companion, who had ridden on past the spot, but who now came quickly back, was many years younger and very tall; his beard and mustache were golden-yellow, and the expression of his face, though stern, not at all forbidding. Reining in his horse he spot's rapidly un German. The other replied with a gruff laugh and pointed his spear at the dead hound.

Crouching in the bushes, Blanche felt her heart swell with mingled hate and horror. To her simple mind the man seemed scarcely huwan recembling rather the savage monsters of popular imagina tion.

She perceived now that the man who had fired the shot carried on his saddle.

tion.

She perceived now that the man who had fired the shot carried on his saddle-bow some straw, a bunch of vegetables and a couple of dead geese.

They spoke together for some moments; then, to her terror, she saw the younger soldier pointing eagerity to the place where she lay hidden, and saying something which was received by his companion with an incredulous shrug of the shoulders. Then she heard the sharp click of a pistollock, and simultaneously saw the elder man ride close up to the bushes, pistol in hand.

hand.

Something clearly attracked his attention, for he uttered a loud expression in German, at the same moment pointing the weapon straight toward the hiding-place of the unlucky girl.

The other called to him impatiently, as if requesting him to leave the spot, but he was determined.

For a moment her fate, hone is the late.

was determined.

For a moment her fate hung in the balance; his finger was upon the trigger, and he was in the act to fire. But suddenly his companion uttered a cry of warning, and, riding quickly to his side, placed a hand upon his arm.

upon his arm.
"Take care, Vogel!" he said, still in German. "It is only a woman."

CHAPTER IV.

CHAPTER IV.

FOES—AND A PRIEND.

Knowing now that escape was impossible, Blanche stepped out from her hiding-place and stool, pale as death, but resolute, looking at the two officers, for such they were. The elder man apparently little moved by her sex and helplessness, surveyed her from head to foot with an angry scow; but the other, with a light laugh, leaped from his saddle and leading his horse by the reign, walked close up to her. She met his cyse without flinching, though it seemed to her as if her last hour had come. To her surprise, however, he addressed her in her native tongue, which he spoke quite fluently and with the slightest possible accent.

Tardon me, fraulein, but it is a late hour for one so young to be abroad. My friend here is impetuous, and you have had a narrow escape with life."

His manner gave her courage; and, etill keeping her eyes upon his face, shedrew herself up proudly as she replied: "My name is Blanche de Gavrolles, and I dwell at the Cha'e uu of Grandpre."

The other Uhlan greeted her speech with a coarse laugh, and cried in Frentwhell. Lift the bag courage, the little she-fox! Lift the bag courage, the little

"The devil! She has courage, the little she-fox! Lift the baggage up on my saddle, Hartmann, and I will carry her back

dle, Hartmann, and I will carry her back to camp."

Hartmann, as his companion called him, answered with an angry look, and again ad tressing Blanche, said quietly:

"Do not alarm yourself, fraulein. My friend is an ugly fellow, but does not mean "He is a coward," answered Blanche, family, "or he would not have killed my poor Gaston!"

"Do you mean that doo? The state of the companion of the state of the

"Do yo mean that dog? Then it was

young?"

Yes, "was the reply; and as she give it.
Blanche gazed at the dead body through
blinding tears.

The man on horseback laughed again.

Thank your stars, girl, that it was not
you I killed, but the cur!" he cried.

"Silence, Voge!!" exclaimed the other.
The day not see the young lady is terfied?"

am French, and I do not fear the enemies of my country."

Hartmann looked at her with a quiet smile. It was curious, but his eyes were quite gentle and his manner more and more kind. am sorry this has happened, fraulein.

I am sorry this has happened, freulein. We Germans, I assure you, do not make was on women or children or dumb animals. Have you parents, little one?"

I have a father, "answered Blanche.

"He must be a careless father, I am afraid, to suffer you to be wandering in the woods alone at so perilous a time."

"He is with the army of the North," oried Blanche, "fighting for the Fatherland."

"Come, martmen, cried the mounted Uhlas, impatiently moving away. Hartmann prepared to remount; then, hesitating, he again looked at Blanche.
"Take my advice and hasten home. More

"Take my advice and hasten nome. More of our people are about and there may be fresh danger. I should be sorry if any evil came to you. Over there in Germany I have a dear sister of my own."

He leaped into the saddle and, with a nod and a smile, rode away after his com-

panion.

For some minutes Blanche remained stupefied. All had occurred so suddenly that as yet she could scarcely realize the situation; but it to truth dawned upon

her, and she found herself safe and unharmed, the tension of her strung-up nerver gave way, and ske began to sob hysterically. Bending over the dead body of the dog, she tried to discoverany signs of life but there were none; it had been killed instantaneously. Her heart swelled with hate and lindignation against his destroyer.

It was growing dark, for black clouds were drifting rapidly up from the sea. She remembered the strange officer's warning and, after one last look at the dead dog, she prepried to hurry back to the chateau when the sound of a voice arrested her.

"Ah! It is you, mademoiselle. Thank God, I have found you," it said. "I have been searching for you through the village, for, look you, there is terrible news. The accursed Uhlans are upon us in swarmis!"

"The Thinnel" said Blanche. "Yes, Houzel, I know for they shot nore Goe.

"The Uhlans!" said Blanche. "Yes, Houzel, I know, for they shot poor Gas-

She turned as she spoke and pointed to the dead hound which lay at the new-coners feet.

The man looked at the animal. Then he turned to his mistress with a sinister saide.

"I saw them," he said. "I was crouching "I saw them," he said. "I was crouching in the bushes yonder and saw them pass. It is well for them. Milo. Blauche, that yon were here, otherwise one of them would be lying where Gaston lies now. I had my gun ready, pointing at the monster's heart, and I did not fire because I thought of you. But I shall remember them, and you shall be avenged!"

The girl shuddered.

"Thank God I was here," she said. "It would have been too terrible!"

What is terrible, mademoiselle—to slay the enemies of ry country! The Chevalier, my m-ster, has gone to do it; why should not!?

"Ab! but that is different, Houzel. My father is fighting in fair and open battler.

Ah! but that is different, Houzel. My father is tighting in fair and open battle; he would not slay an enemy from behind

The man blushed sheepishly and looked

be would not slay an enemy from behind a tree."

The man blushed sheepishly and looked down. He could not say what was in his mind, or he would have said, "I care for my country, but I care more for you. Trees men have made you shed tears, they have filled your heart with sorrow; and for that I would shoot them like dogs."

Although he was still a young man, he was the girl's senior by several years, and all his tire had been spont in the forests of Grandpre. His father and grandfather before him had been keepers of the forest, and in the service of the De Gavrolles. For the rest, he was a handsome fellow, and endowed with all the manliness which comes to the occupation of forester. He could have had his pick of the village beauties, but his heart was entirely devoted to his mistiess.

If he had been a wise man and had taken thought for the future, he would assuredly have nipped in the bud this unwise passion, which could cettainly bring him naught but pain; but he was not a wise man at heart so far as Blanche was concerned, and he preferred not to think of the future. It was quite enough for him to know that he could stand beneath the window of the chateau and listen while Blanche played to her father of an avening; or that he could stond beneath the window of the chateau of a morning and watch for hear papearance, certain of receiving a smile and a pleasant word.

For Blanche, quite ignorant of the fame she was fanning, was particularly smishle, to the young forester, and accepted his devotion very graciously, but quite in the spirit as a young princess receiving the homage of a subject.

"Hase you been into the village, Houzel?" said Blanche, creeping nearer to his side.

"I passed through the village in search of you, mademoiselle. When I heard you

zel?" said Blanche, creeping nearer to his side.

"I passed through the village in search of you, mademoiselle. When I heard you had left the chateau, I was in terror lest the Germans should molest you. And now, my dear young mistres, hasten," he added. "Let us get into the shelter of the house. Do not fear, I will see that you are safe."

house. Do not fear; I will see that you are safe."

Blanche looked at the dog.

"And poor Gaston!" she said: "he cannot be left here, Houzel. I should like him to be carried home and buried in the garden, close to the sun-dial."

The forester nodded.

J. will see you safe first, mademoiselle; then I will return for the hound and do as you wish.

Come!"

"And poor Gaston!" she was a sun-dial."

The forester nodded.

J. will see you safe first, mademoiselle; then I will return for the hound and do as you wish.

Come!"

"And be sun-dial."

The forester nodded.

J. will see you safe first, mademoiselle; then I will return for the hound and do as you wish.

Come!"

"And poor safe first, mademoiselle; then I will return for the hound and do as you wish.

They soon reached the chateau. Their arrival was opportune, for the servants, alarmed at the protracted absence of their mistrees, and, headed by old Hubert, who was trembling with fear, were prevaring to set out in search of Blanche. With a low bow to his mistrees and a contemptum ous look at the quaking figure of the old butter. Houzel urned from the chateau to retrace his steps through the forest, when the voice of his mistrees arrested him.

"Houzel," she said, very gently, "you are very rash and headstrong. Promise me that you will not rush heedlessly into delarger."

"But I must go and buryyour dog, mademotelle."

danger."

But I must go and bury your dog, made-

The man on horseback laughed again.

"Thank your stars, girl, that it was not no I killed, but the curl' he cried.

"Silence, Vogell" exclaimed the other. Do you not see the young lady is terified?"

"Am not terrified." and Blanche, "I see the country he is the country of the

tay where he had Tallen; and now, what he had not notice white filmy substance lying hound.

Trembling with emotion, he precious token and thrite in treast; then, lifting the dog, he way again to the otheran, and the sunmotested. But festead of example, the substantial had directed. Then he went to and war shown atraight to the coom, where Blanche was sitted. "Ah! I am glad you have waid Blanche." Did you hear more?"

Nothing, mademoiselle.

more?"
"Nothing, mademoiselle; all a cow. I have buried Gaston, a sided, beneath his breath, 'I boo to put a bullet though the hand man who killed him!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRESS COMMENTS

What the New York Papers Say Democratic Nomination. New York, June 24.—The op-n speaking editorially of the Cu-iominations, says: "The noute of Grover Cleveland at Chicago is unata for the Republican party. if Grover Cleveland at Chicago a unate for the Republican party at country. It removes from the area conflict many side issues which, another candidate, might have so contuse the minds of American are as to the merits of the conflict of the conflict many side issues which, and the merits of the conflict of the confli

countless factories from Mains to Clornia,"

The "Tribune" says: "The barratic party has chosen its ticket rould not possibly have pleased Repairement of the problem of the possible party in the possible party in the possible party in the problem in the party in th

Must Investigate the Lynching Path
PORT JERVIS, N. Y., June 23-1
grand jury of Orange county, with
has been in session all the wet
Goshen investigating the lynching
Bob Lewis at Port Jervis, after aximing 30 or 40 witnesses, reported a
Judge Callen that they were unable
indict any person connected with a
lynching. Seven of the grandjan,
is reported, opposed the indictnest of
account of insufficient evidence a
seven favored bringing true billagain
the lynchers. Jurige Cuilen was &
pleased with the report and ordered to
jury to further investigate the lynchine
next Tuesday. The report was again

Frotests Against the Reading Combas.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 27.—In the Curran, President Brickner, of the Chamber of Commerce, President Has away, of the Flour City Nations But and other prominent citizens has signed a petition to Congressma Was pretesting against the Reading sol semination and commending his action in the matter. In reply Mr. Wisesprace the combination will receive cardial tention from the House Committee and Interstate Commerce, of which he is a member, and that the committee conspiracy. conspiracy.

Quay Asked to Put Ip.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 27.—A. W. Ellings of Chicago, who owns all the
street railway lines in Memphis has defered to wager \$20,000 that Chreisal
will be elected, and that he will car
New York, Illinois and Wisconia by
large pluralities. Mr. Billiog has
heard that Senator Quay mace has r
ark, after hearing the result of the
Chicago convention, that he would
wager \$10,000 that Harrison would
re-elected. He has telegraphed has
Pennsylvania Senator to put up.

PHILADELPHIA, June 24—Mr. Bage Tassey, 40 years old, and Mr. Bage Wetzell, aged 39, fought yestedly in Kensington for the possession of and Jarrel which the latter's child was ar-rying. It ended by Mrs. Wetzel sand-lighter opponent over the head with berying. It ended by Mrs. Wetzell smaling ber opponent over the head with barrel, and the victim is in the fpuspal Hospital with a compound factor of the skull. The assailant is under rest. Mrs. Tassey may die.

NEW HAVEN, June 23.—The man resolved in the Suicide!

NEW HAVEN, June 23.—The man resolved in the steamer Contins, was board from the steamer Contins, was she was off New Rochelle, is beliered by the Henry A. Bills, formerly of Winded. He was about 70 years of age, and read to time editor of the Litchfield "Seaton of the Litchfield "Seaton of the Litchfield "Seaton of the Litchfield "Seaton of the Litchfield Seaton of the Litchfield Seaton of the Litchfield Seaton of Litchfield. Is Henry A. Bills the Suicide:

Italian Laborers on the Verge of Rick

Brantso June 27. A riot is immined to the vicinity of Molonsville, fire wife in the vicinity of Molionsville, has also not been paid and the meat of the proposed Resilies not been paid and the meat of the proposed working. Those who consists at work have been threatened by its light men and an outbreak is light at the contract of the proposed working. occur at any moment.

Stabbed in a Drunken Row.

Stabbed in a Drunken Row.

Newburgh. N. Y., June 27.—Linken
Gross yesterday stabbed and
Gross yesterday stabbed and
Fhillp Fesselineyer at New Window?
The former gave himself up to the Frience. He claims to have stabbed in selflice. He claims to have stabbed in selfdefense. Both men were oricky and
and had been drinking heavily.

Enn. Pa., June 24. Dwight said in son King, two farmers, brothes, in near Muller Station, user dig. 1wo Farmers Drownes

YSTERY OF THE SEA

That Hundreds Have erished Near New York.

ABLE COLLISION OF TWO SHIPS.

Taylor of Yarmouth, N. S., and the , of Lisbon, Both Long Overduepa, of Lieucu, work wong Overdue— ppised Wreck of the Taylor Found Sea - Both Ships Carried Many ugers. The Lisbon Steamer's Agent

MAImost Given Her Up. IN YORK, June 27.—Mariners here

In Youk, June 27.—Mariners hereats incline to the opinion that a sible disaster has recently occurred the somewhere near this port, in the more than a thousand souls have been. The facts that lead to this inen are as follows:

**sturday* the steamer Ocean arrived reported that on last Thursday roing the wreck of a full-rigged ship apassed in latitude 40 deg., 23 min, this longitude 63 deg., 40 min., Westexptain of the Ocean made a caressamination to ascertain the name craft, buttowing to the wreck being entured and partly submerged heritured. eraff, but owing to the erturned and partly submerged he wide only make out the words: "Yar-huth, N. S.," on the stern. The vessel was cut through forward

The vessel was cut through forward the mizzen rigging, evidently done in lision. From a description of the eck, as has been given by the pain of Ocean, shipping men believe at the vessel is the British sailing ip Fred B. Taylor, of Yarmouth, N. This vessel was sighted 900 miles from Sand Hook on June 12, and a should have reached port over a 54 320.

t from Saidt Inave reached port over it should have reached port over it ex ago.

The steamship Vega, with a crew of 6 en, rommanded by Captain Rose illed from Lisbon on June 6 for the steamship to the steam of th

CAPTAIN BORUP'S GOOD RECORD. harriends Do Not Think He Acted Di

Washington, June 27 .- Capt. Boru owas mentioned in a Paris dispate atorian as being implicated with the standard of the standard

His friends in the department have deathat he has been guilty of any donorable connection in this matter. de has been connected with dname Bureau for thirteen years Offinance Eureau for thirteen years. (Spain Borup did not commit breach of diplomacy if he did send alformation which he night have selved from Grenier to the State Depa ment here. It is part of his duties earth, and procure what informatiposable and communicate it to the country.

country.

LONDON, June 27.—The Paris corr

pondent of the "Chronicle" had an

terriew yesterday with Capt. Henry
Borup of the American Legation, was been accused of seiling French mitary secrets to Germany and Italy. To

correspondent says:

"Capt. Eorup is highly indignant of the statements and the statements of the stateme "Lapt. Eorup is highly indignant of the statements published before he we called upon to explain. He believes the ficraier used his name to screen agent of some other power. He admonithat he has worked hard as mary attache of the United States Le iton, and he offers his papers for institute. He intended at first to ask to recalled, but since has been advised runain and face the matter."

A BIG STRIKE PROBABLE:

Four Thousand Men at the Carm.
Works May be Out Friday.
PITTSBURG, June 27. — No reason
gives for the act of Carnegie, Phippe
Ca who distance of the control iven for the act of Carnegie, Phippi ca, who discharged 100 of their skil who discharged 100 of their own workmen and shut down four furn at their Homestead Mills Saturday nig The men all belong to the Amalgama Association

Association.

The company are evidently prepar for a struggle with the Amalgamm Association. The comic of wages expert thursday night, and all the incations are that the 4,000 worker Homestead will all be on a strike Frimorning. The company has built a foot fence around their entire worths burrier is perforated with holes. When the more When the men once quit the with company, is seems, are going to well prepared to keep them on the side during any trouble with them.

WHAT ISTHOUGHT OF IT IN EUR Loudon Comment on the Nomination Cleveland by the Democrats.

London, June 24 - The "Pall Mal London, June 24—The "Pail Mallette," commenting upon the non tion of Grover Clereland, says it satisfactory sequel to the nomination. Harrison, by the Bobb Cases the growth of the comment of the commen